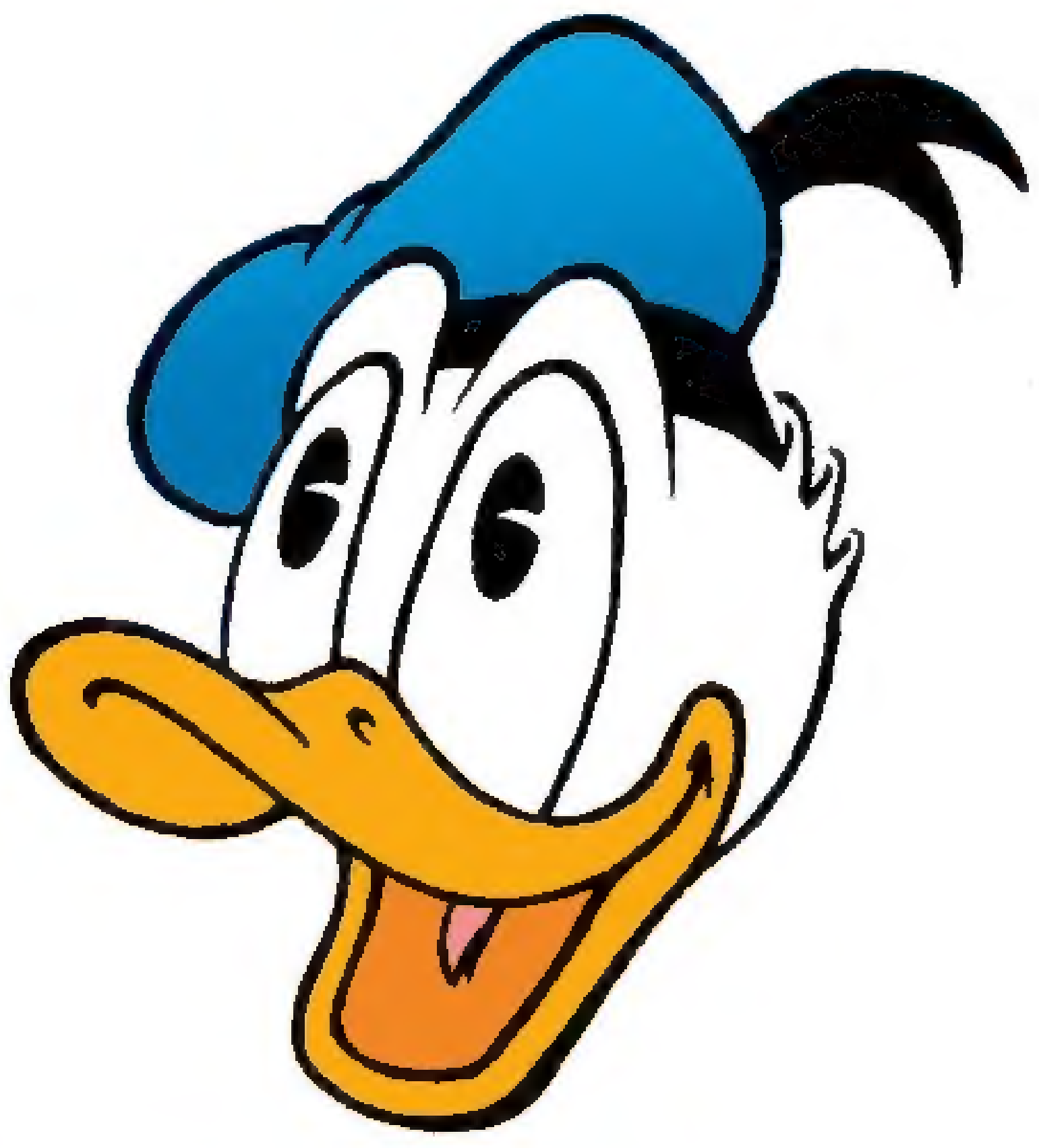
Disney

DONALD DUCK

THE 90th ANNIVERSARY COLLECTION

DONALD DUCK



THE 90th ANNIVERSARY COLLECTION

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Production: **PAUL BARESH** and **BEN HORAK** · Associate Publisher/VP: **ERIC REYNOLDS**

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The Complete Carl Barks Disney Library
Walt Disney's Donald Duck: "Frozen Gold" (Vol. 2)
Walt Disney's Donald Duck: "Mystery of the Swamp" (Vol. 3)
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Disney Afternoon Adventures
Chip 'n Dale Rescue Rangers: The Count Roquefort Case (Bobbi JG Weiss, Doug Gray, Lee Nordling, and others; Vol. 3)
Adventures of the Gummi Bears: A New Beginning (Bobbi JG Weiss, Doug Gray, Anibal Uzál, and others; Vol. 4)
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Disney Masters
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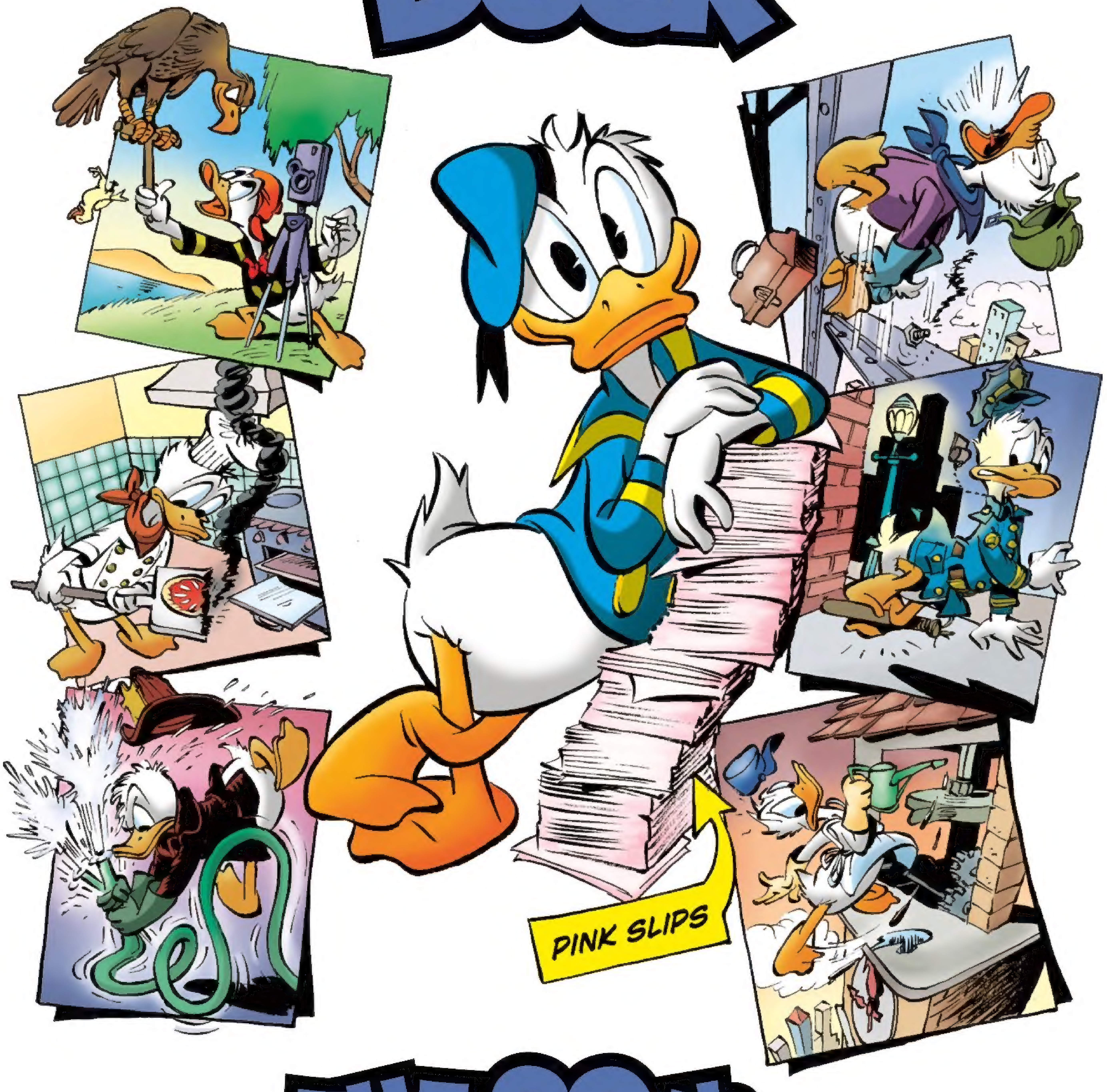
Disney

DONALD DUCK



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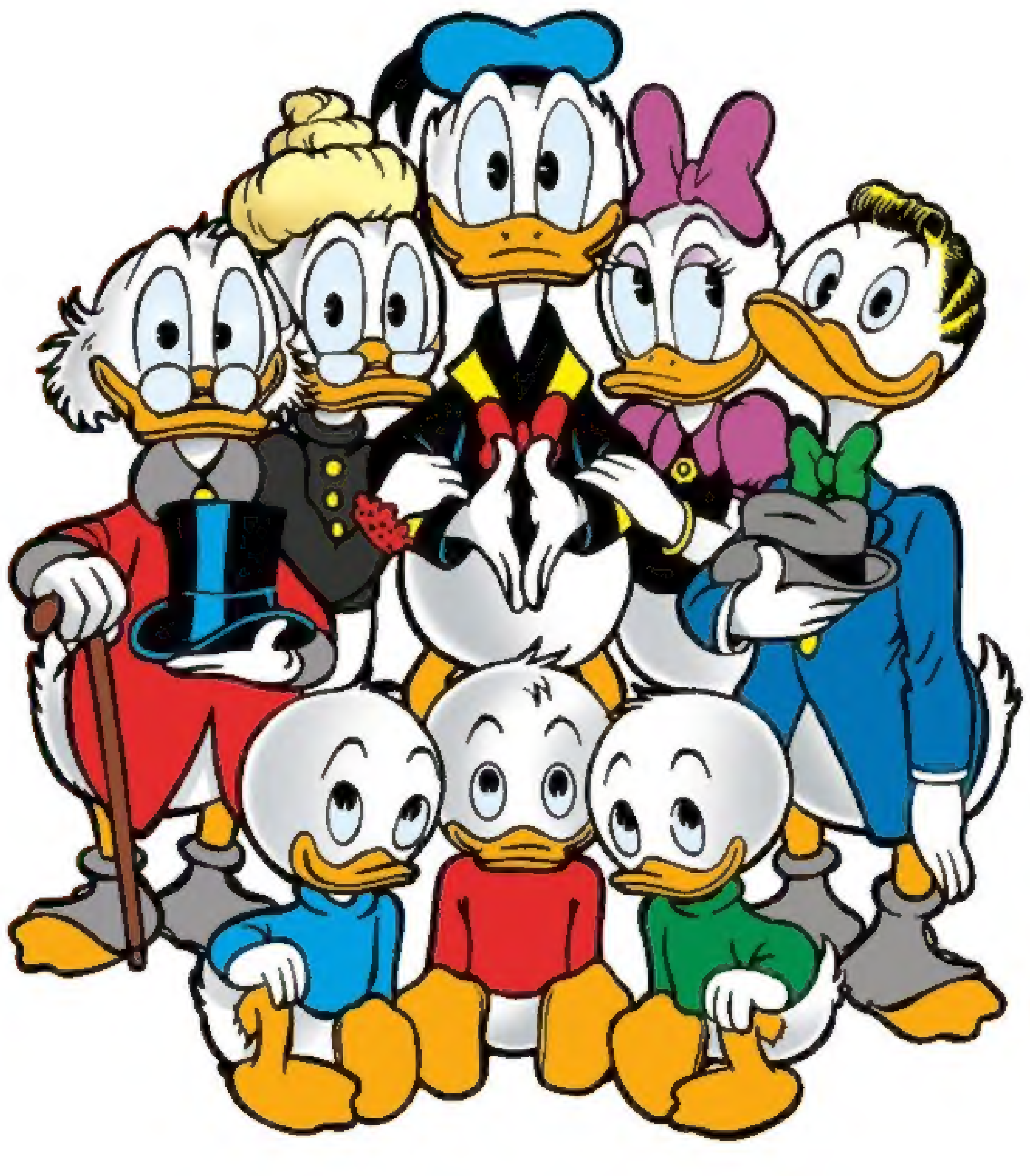

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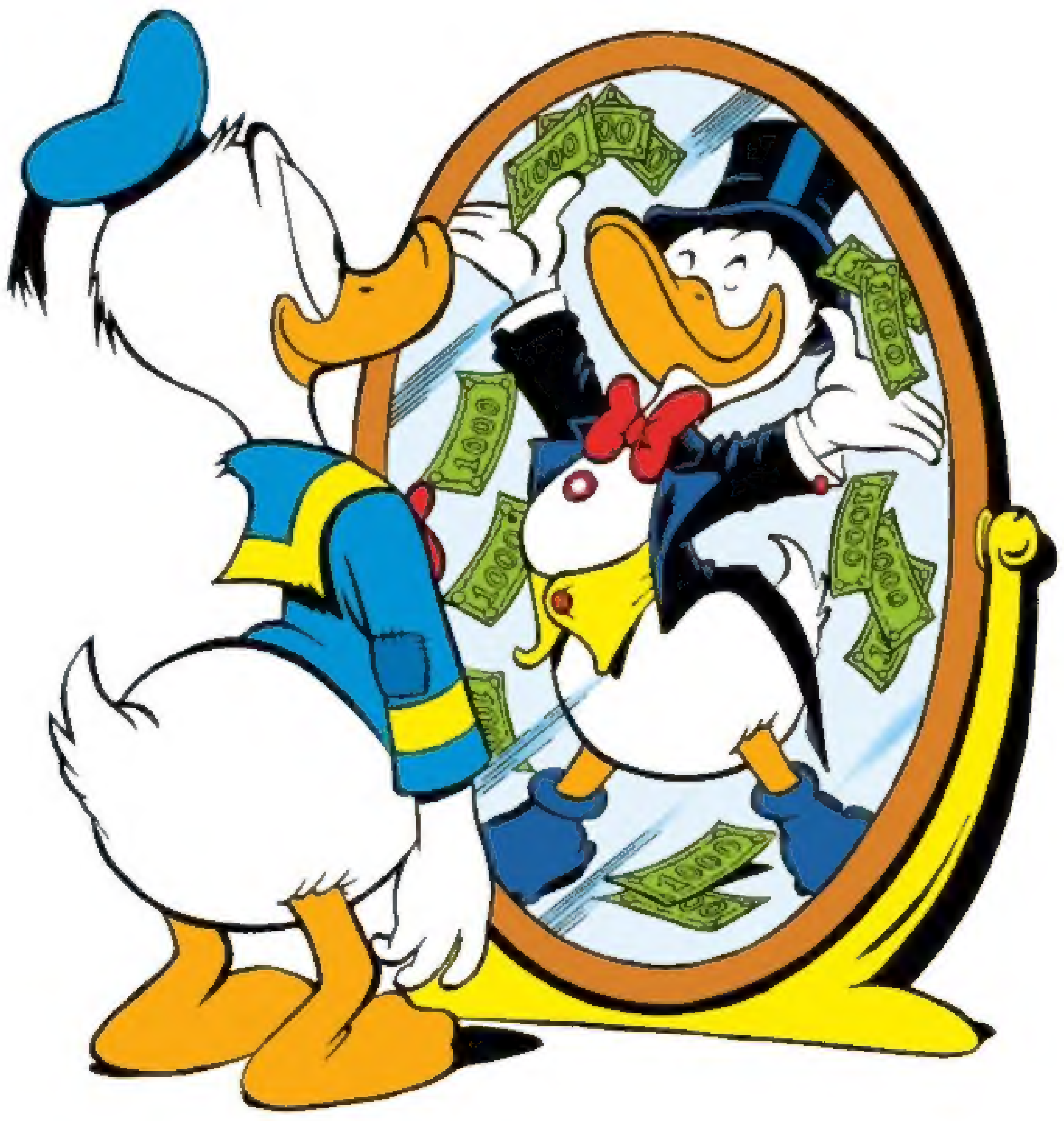

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This content was first created from 1938–2010.

Many stories were produced during an earlier time and may include cartoon violence, historically dated material, or gags that depict smoking and gunplay. We present them here with a caution to the reader that they reflect the era in which they were made.

This title includes negative depictions and mistreatment of people or cultures. These stereotypes were wrong then and are wrong now. Rather than remove this content, we want to acknowledge its harmful impact, learn from it and spark conversation to create a more inclusive future together. Disney is committed to creating stories with inspirational and aspirational themes that reflect the rich diversity of the human experience around the globe. To learn more about how stories have impacted society, please visit www.disney.com/StoriesMatter.

WAK! NINETY YEARS!

INTRODUCTION BY DAVID GERSTEIN

"Who's got the sweetest disposition?
One guess, guess who?"

In flickering films and mystical, long-ago four-color pages **the legend** of a classic star character was written!

"Who never, never starts an argument?
Who never shows a bit of temper'ment?"

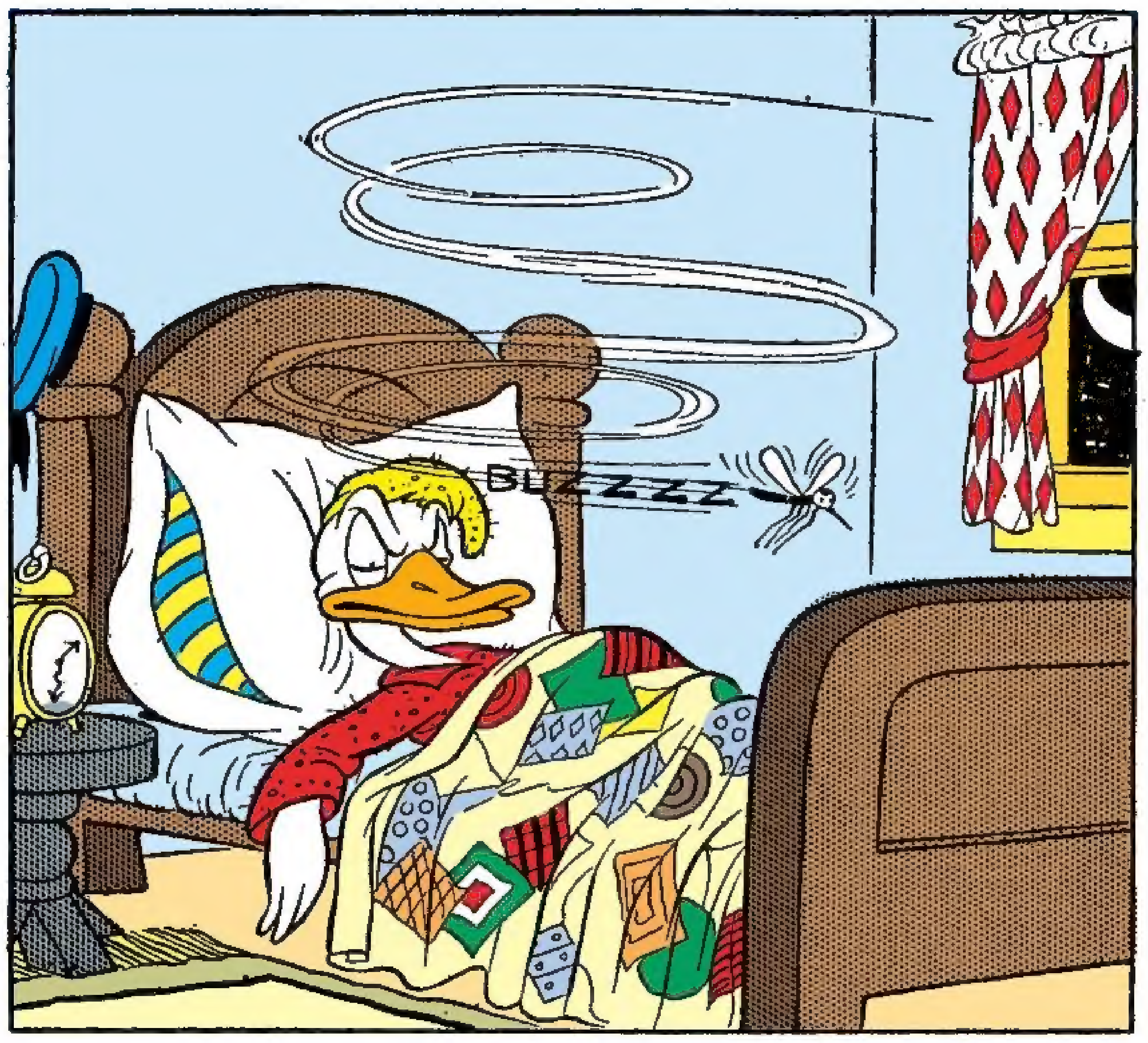
The legend told of a **feisty** star, whose fiery temper made him the equal of any battle and the master of any task. A **brainy** star, ready to outsmart know-it-all nephews and kooky cousins. A **dashing** star who—hmm, seems to have told us all of his **positive** character traits... and none of the negatives... and **dashed**!

"Who's never wrong, but always right?
Who'd never dream of starting a fight—"

A star who might have written his theme song, too... except that by telling us who he'd **like** to be, the song also tells us who he **is**.

"Who gets stuck with all the bad luck?
No one but Donald Duck!"

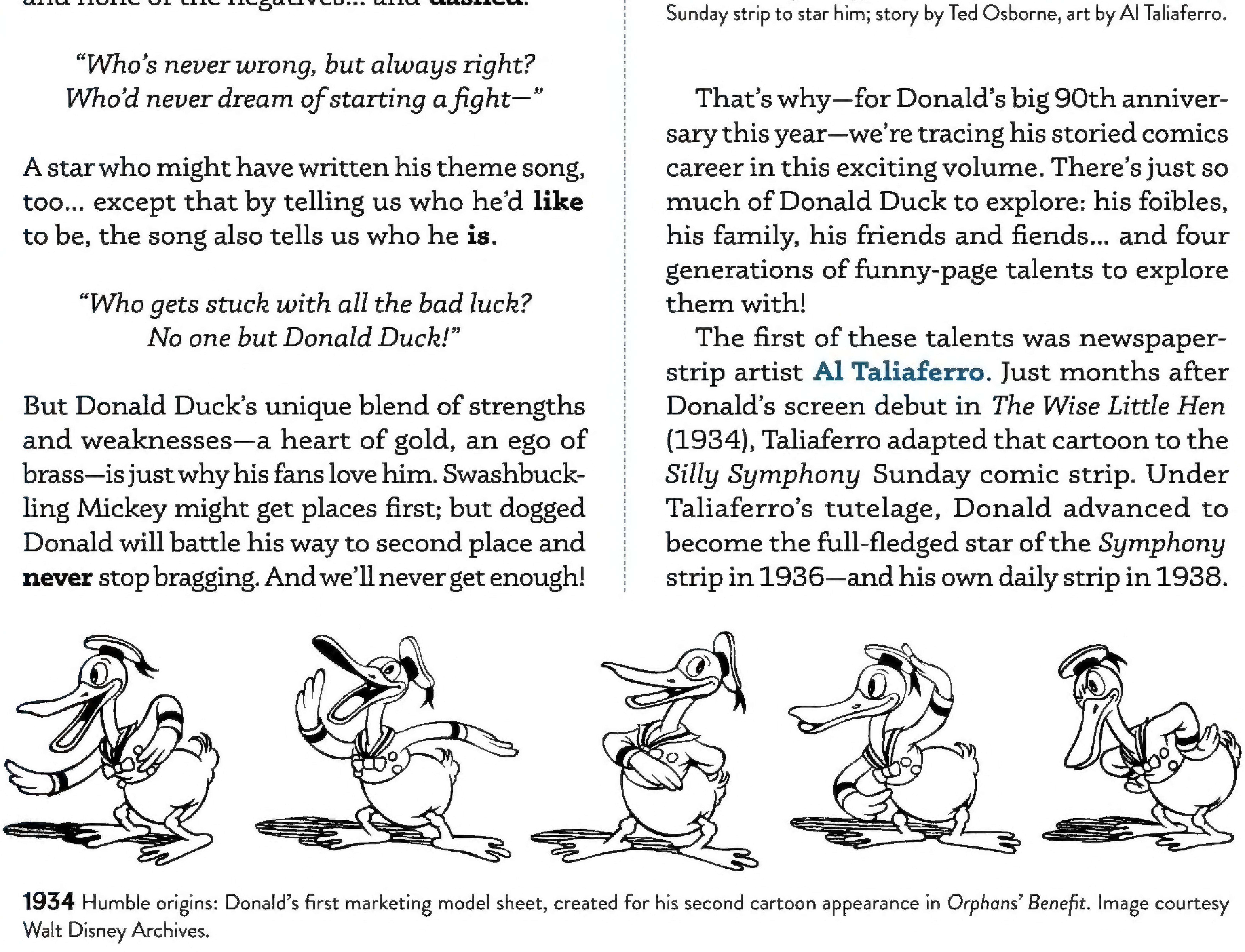
But Donald Duck's unique blend of strengths and weaknesses—a heart of gold, an ego of brass—is just why his fans love him. Swashbuckling Mickey might get places first; but dogged Donald will battle his way to second place and **never** stop bragging. And we'll never get enough!



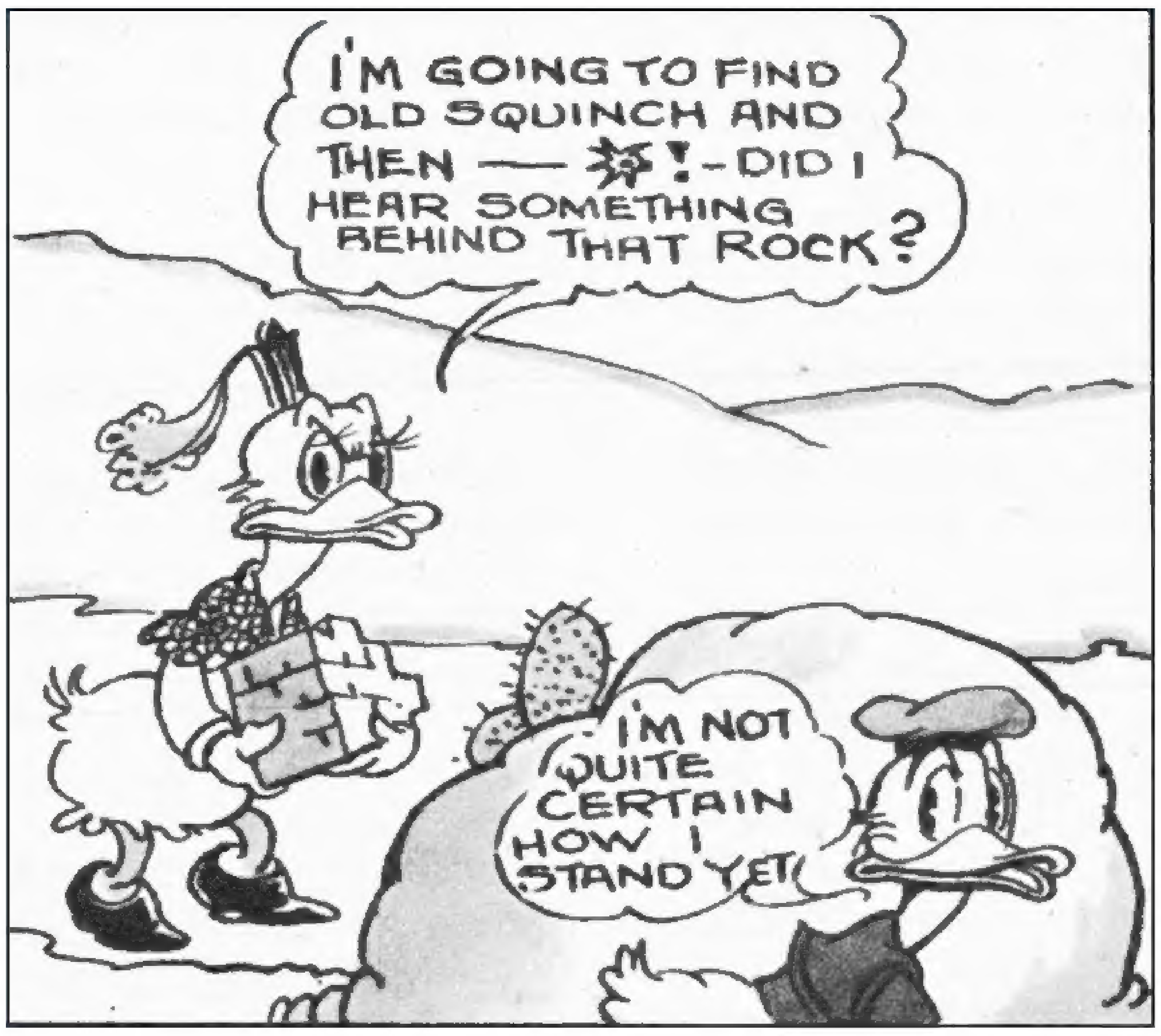
1936 Donald gets bugged by a mosquito in the first *Silly Symphony* Sunday strip to star him; story by Ted Osborne, art by Al Taliaferro.

That's why—for Donald's big 90th anniversary this year—we're tracing his storied comics career in this exciting volume. There's just so much of Donald Duck to explore: his foibles, his family, his friends and fiends... and four generations of funny-page talents to explore them with!

The first of these talents was newspaper-strip artist **Al Taliaferro**. Just months after Donald's screen debut in *The Wise Little Hen* (1934), Taliaferro adapted that cartoon to the *Silly Symphony* Sunday comic strip. Under Taliaferro's tutelage, Donald advanced to become the full-fledged star of the *Symphony* strip in 1936—and his own daily strip in 1938.



1934 Humble origins: Donald's first marketing model sheet, created for his second cartoon appearance in *Orphans' Benefit*. Image courtesy Walt Disney Archives.


I'M GOING TO FIND OLD SQUINCH AND THEN — ! - DID I HEAR SOMETHING BEHIND THAT ROCK?
I'M NOT QUITE CERTAIN HOW I STAND YET!

1937 "Donald and Donna" hunt for bad guys Eli Squinch and Dirty Bill in a William F. Ward serial for British *Mickey Mouse Weekly* issues 67–81. Donna, originally a prototypical Daisy, would be rebooted in 1950s American newspaper strips as Daisy's rival.

This book starts with those daily strips—highlighting the co-stars Taliaferro helped develop. Those pesky prodigies **Huey**, **Dewey** and **Louie**, and frazzled farmer **Grandma Duck**, were created by Taliaferro firsthand. Joining them were some cartoon transplants: the St. Bernard dog **Bolivar**, first named in the strip; cousin **Gus Goose**, created by cartoon story men **Carl Barks** and **Jack Hannah**; and Donald's long-suffering lovelight **Daisy**, first cast as Donald's next-door neighbor—though the two soon put a little more distance between them.

Ah, **distance**. When you cause as much mayhem as Donald Duck, sometimes you have to run far to get away—and our hero was making a splash around the world. In 1937, British writer/artist William F. Ward produced serialized Donald comics for the local *Mickey Mouse Weekly*. **Federico Pedrocchi** of Italy came next, with the first serials that were collected, after their serialization was complete, as full-blown adventure stories in one-shot comic books.

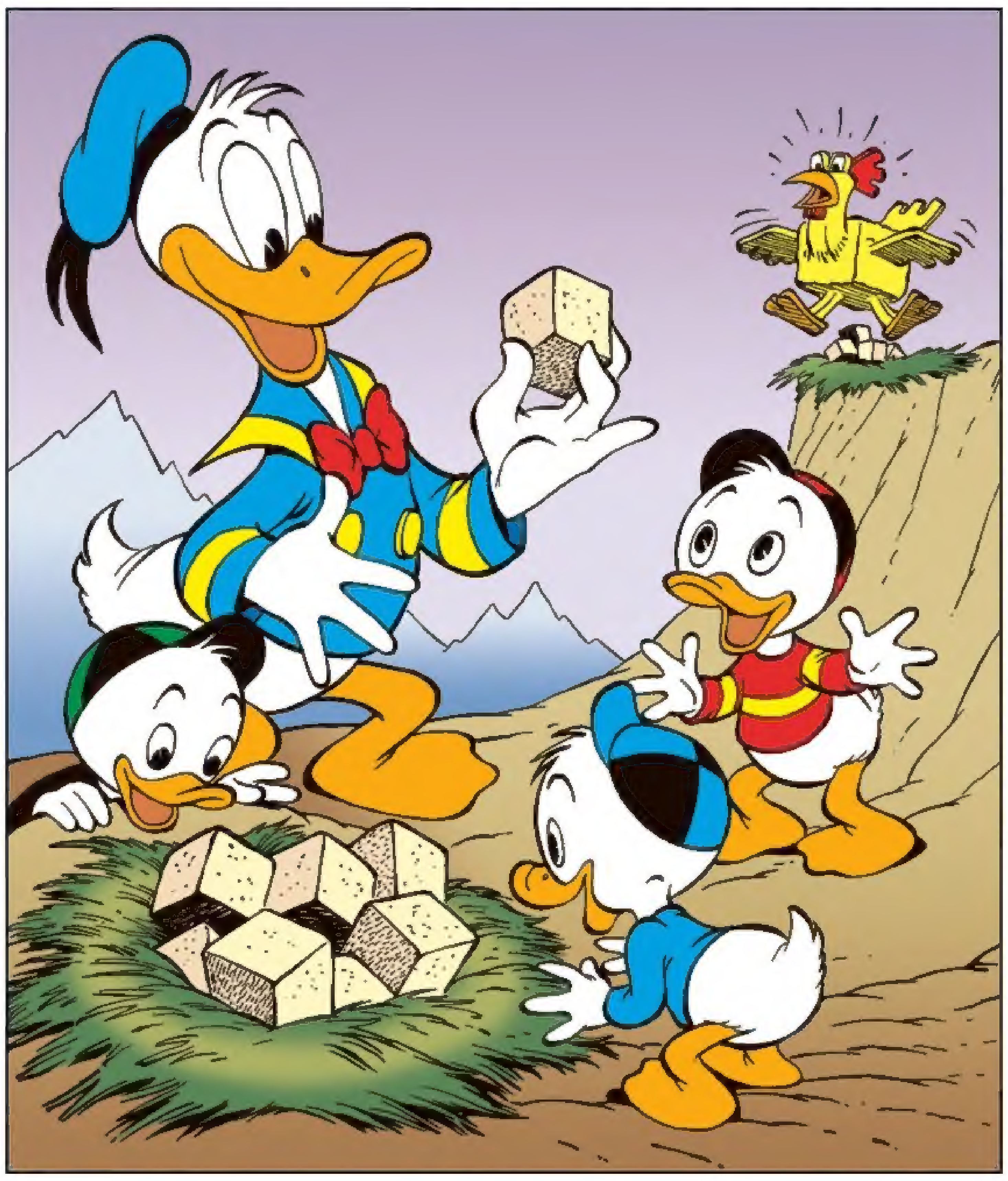
Another adventure milestone came in 1942, when Barks and Hannah began making original material for American newsstand comics. Hannah, his print career short, told simple stories of a cartoonish sort. But Barks famously treated the funnies as full-blown literature, diving into three decades' worth of complex, evocative tales. Barks was the first to call Donald's town **Duckburg**; Barks introduced co-stars like noisy **Neighbor Jones**, lucky cousin **Gladstone Gander**, madcap inventor **Gyro Gearloose**, and that meritorious (and merit-badge-heavy) scout troop, the **Junior Woodchucks**.

Barks also indulged his personal bent for fantasy, creating otherworldly beings like the square-edged cavemen seen in this volume's "Lost in the Andes." All of Barks' new additions—familial and far-flung—offered more trials and tribulations for our favorite star.

Or... *one* of our favorite stars? In 1947, Barks' flagship creation was born... yes, here's where **Uncle Scrooge** comes into the picture. From Scrooge's battles with the **Beagle Boys** to his hunts for great fortunes of history, Donald's tycoon relative offered endless potential, hustling him into a raft of entirely new challenges.

Many talents joined Barks in exploring these conflicts. Additional American hands, like writers **Vic Lockman** and artist **Tony Strobl**, were by now creating original tales—some grounded in Barks-style historiography, like this volume's "Og's Iron Bed." Meanwhile,

1949 Square eggs? Carl Barks' creativity knew no bounds, as seen in his cover art for this volume's "Lost in the Andes."



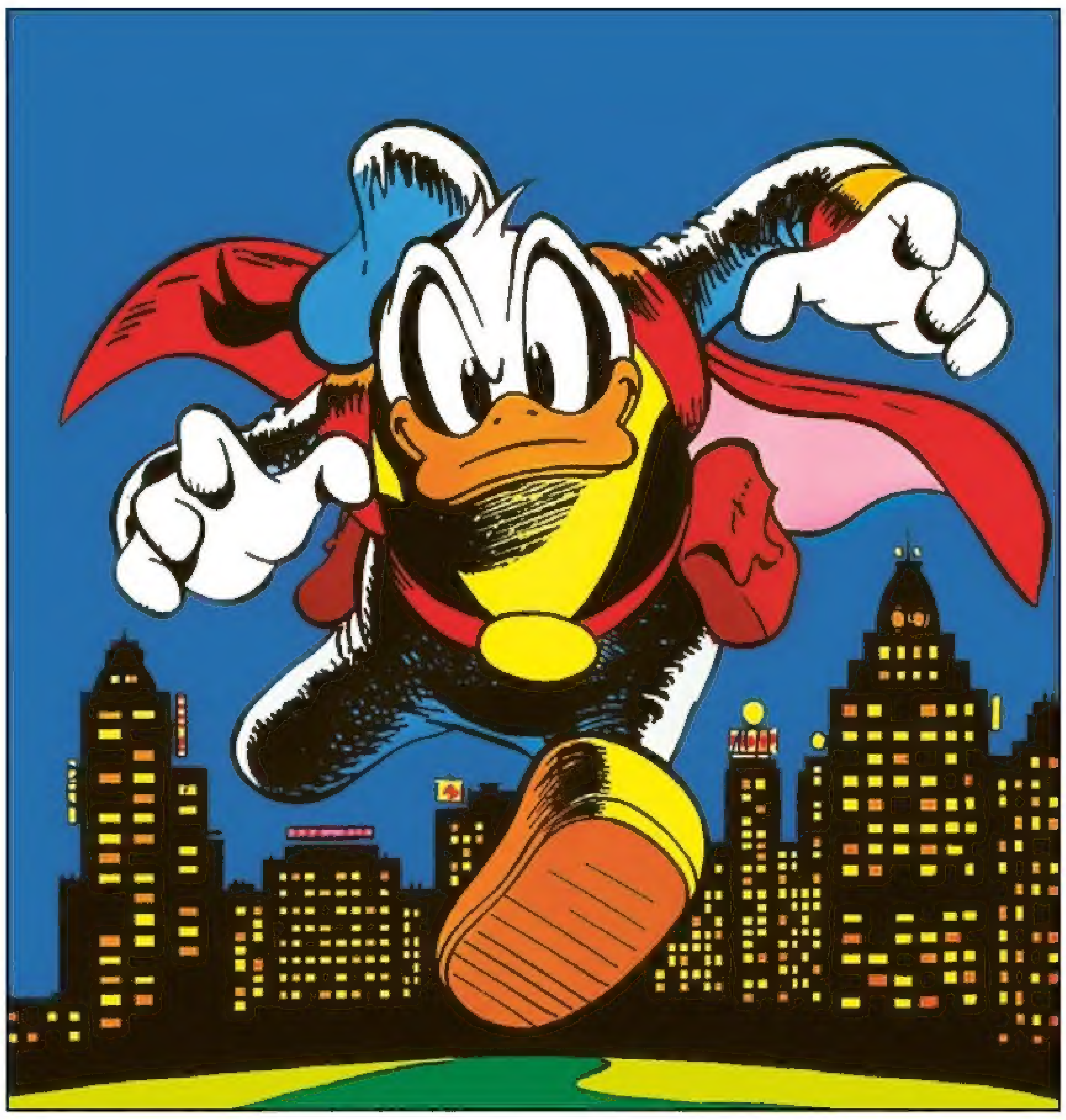
Disney comics production in Italy had never stopped, with talents such as **Romano Scarpa**, **Rodolfo Cimino**, and **Giorgio Cavazzano** signing on. Another Italian tradition, "Great Parodies" stories spoofing classic literature, emerged now, with Scarpa's "Legend of Donald Hood" featured in this volume. Donald interpreting Robin Hood with Scrooge and Gladstone as Prince John and the Sheriff—the comics were stacking lore on top of lore.

Scarpa's and Cavazzano's successes reflected an increasing demand for new Disney comics around the globe. In 1962 the Disney Studio itself established an in-house "Overseas Comics Program," for which writer **Dick Kinney** and artist **Al Hubbard** created Donald's faddy cousin **Fethry**—another strong personality dragging Donald into adventures and mayhem.

The 1970s saw the emergence of a "Barks school" of fans and protégés. Dutch writer/artists Daan Jippes and Freddy Milton pioneered a legendary series of ten-page tales—many focusing on Donald's dysfunctional jobs and unexpected bouts of expertise. Following the same trend were Italy's Marco Rota and many talents working for the Nordic publisher Egmont—including Argentinian artist **Daniel Branca**, Chilean artist **Victor "Vicar" Rios**, Finnish writer/artist **Kari Korhonen**, and writers like **Michael T. Gilbert** and **Andreas Pihl**.

Eventually Donald's home continent found its own "Barks school," with Kentucky-based fan **Don Rosa** and Canadian **William Van Horn** becoming two of the most prolific talents. Beyond his famous "Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck" miniseries, Rosa embroiled Donald in intricate sequels to Barks classics. Van Horn, meanwhile, dipped Donald into escalating comedic crises—like this book's outer-space saga "The Black Moon."

As our modern era approached, Donald's Dutch and Italian storytellers also forged onward. **Mau** and **Bas Heymans** produced fourth-wall-breaking tales to mark anniversaries for the Netherlands' comics—often imagining what might happen if Donald were as famous in his world as ours. Italy, meanwhile, reenvisioned Duckburg's favorite son in other ways—from explorations of his youth as **Donald Duckling** to multiple sci-fi subseries, offering Donald an otherworldly romance in **Queen Reginella** and a super-*anti*-hero identity, **Duck Avenger**, introduced in 1969 but embellished in modern decades.



1983 Kitted out with the hi-tech gear of long-ago gentleman thief Fantomallard, Duck Avenger is on the prowl! Art by Marco Rota for Italian *I Classici di Walt Disney* 83.

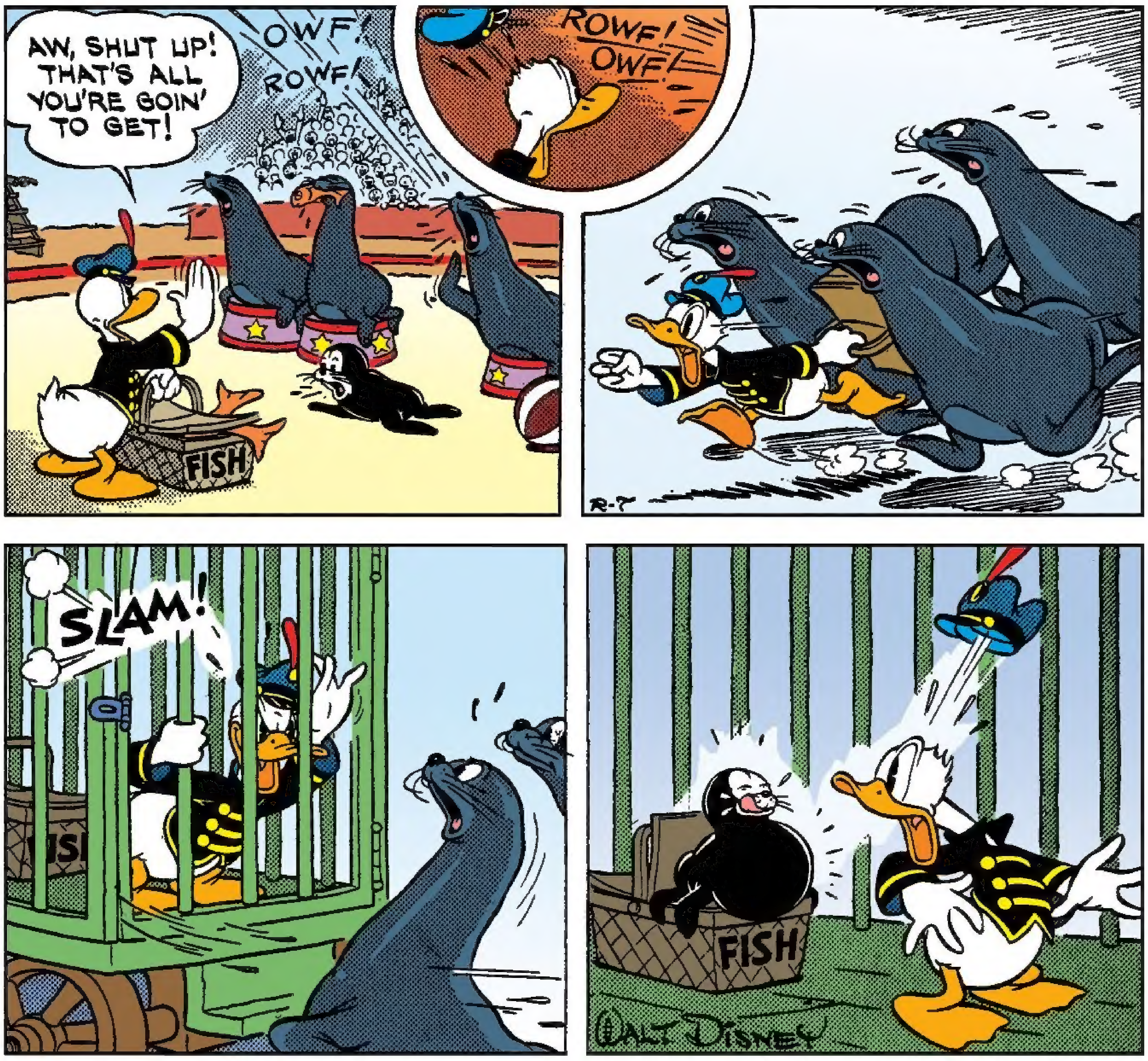
For this book's wrap-up tale, the Italian team of writer **Giorgio Salati** and artist **Paolo Mottura** explores Donald's complex relationships with Daisy, his Duck Avenger identity, and his life as a whole: a fusion of the comics' Taliaferro and Barks origins with every other frustration—and inspiration—Donald lives with today.

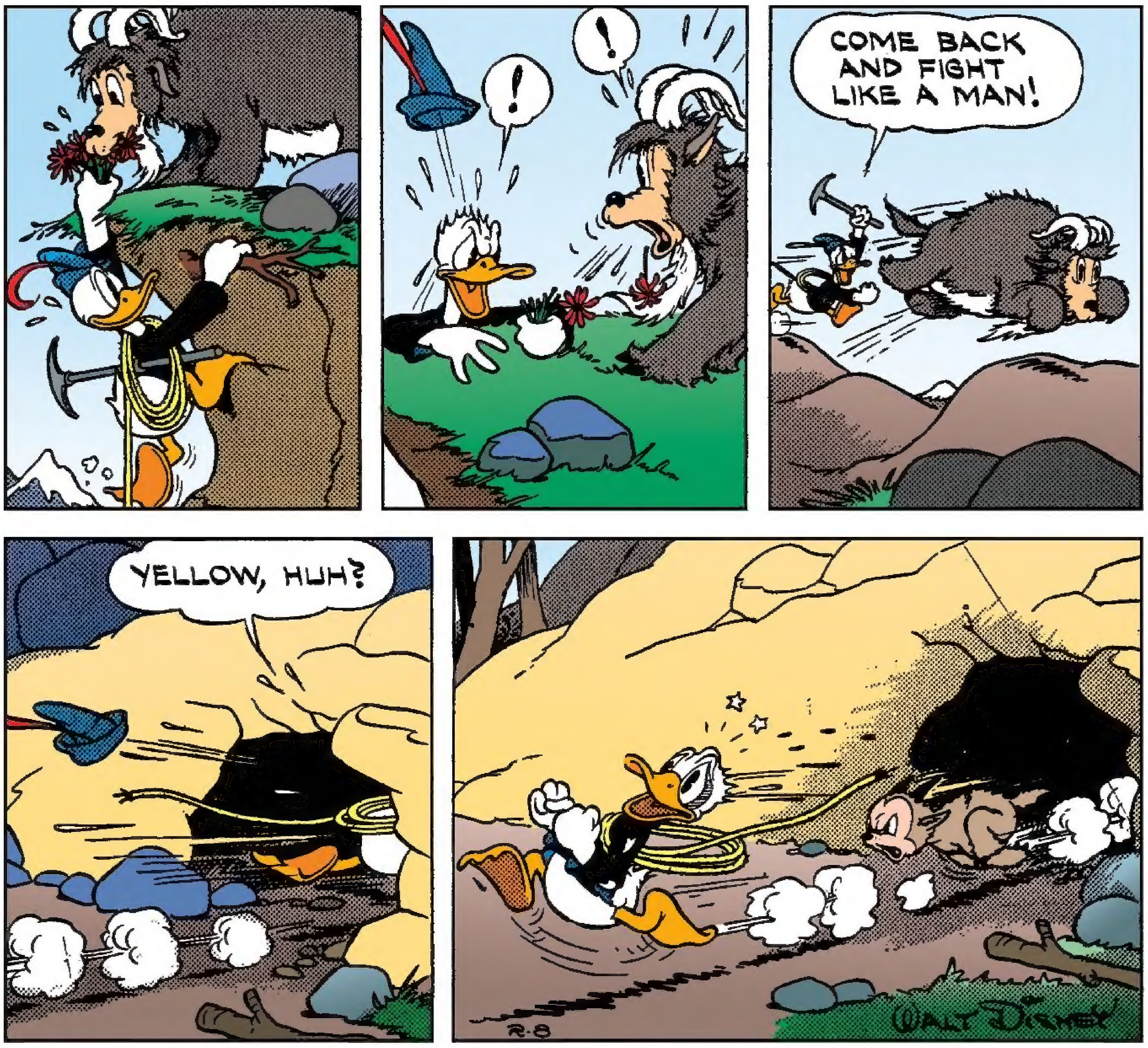
In the Barks-storyboarded 1941 cartoon *Early to Bed*, Donald argues that "maybe I'm just a duck, but I'm human." As thousands of classic comics have shown over his 90-year history, Donald Duck embodies a special, complex kind of humanity: feisty, frustrated, brave, cowardly, selfish and selfless all at once. He's every bit a **legend**, one that all readers can savor.

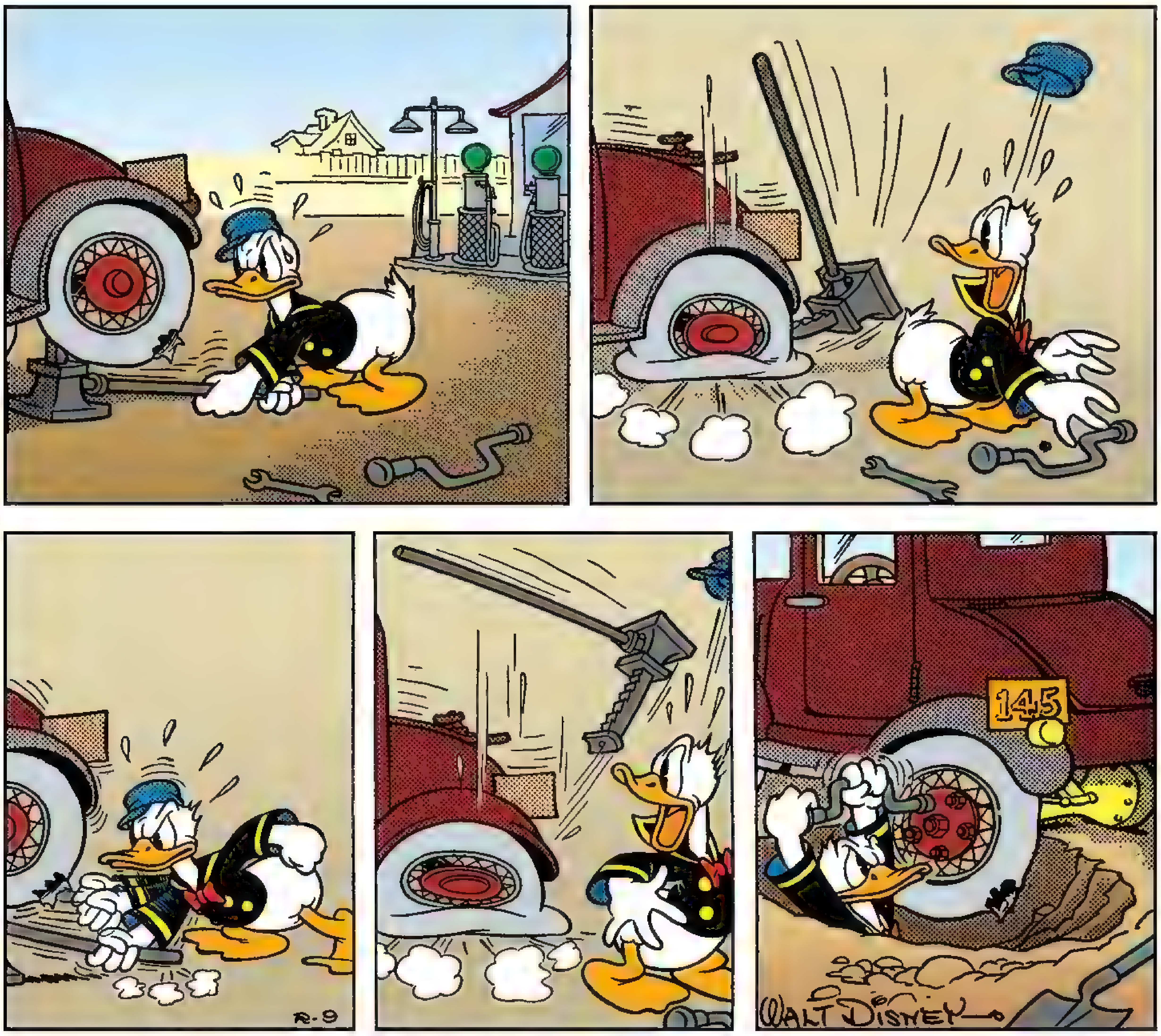
"Who gets stuck with all the bad luck?
No one but Donald Duck!"

And yet it's amazing how much ends up working out right. Happy birthday—it's Donald's birthday! *

1938 It's artist **Al Taliaferro's** first week of *Donald Duck* newspaper strips — followed by a select group from the months afterward, introducing more of Donald's ongoing funny-page cast. Who knew Salty the Seal was our hero's earliest daily strip foe?


AW, SHUT UP! THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GOIN' TO GET!
OWF!
ROWF!
FISH
ROWF! OWF!
R-7
SLAM!
FISH
FISH
WALT DISNEY


!
!
COME BACK AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
YELLOW, HUH?
R-8
WALT DISNEY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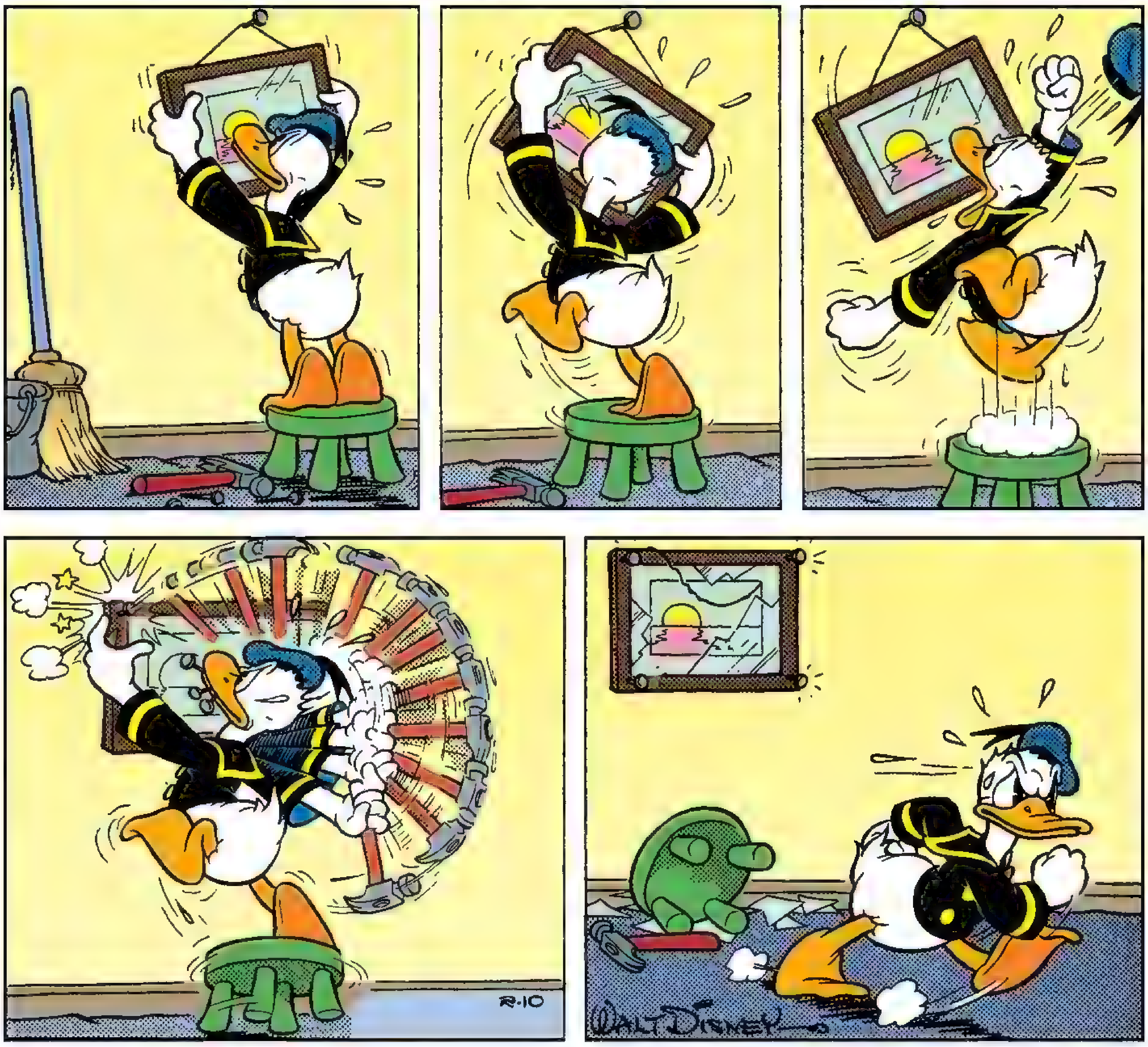
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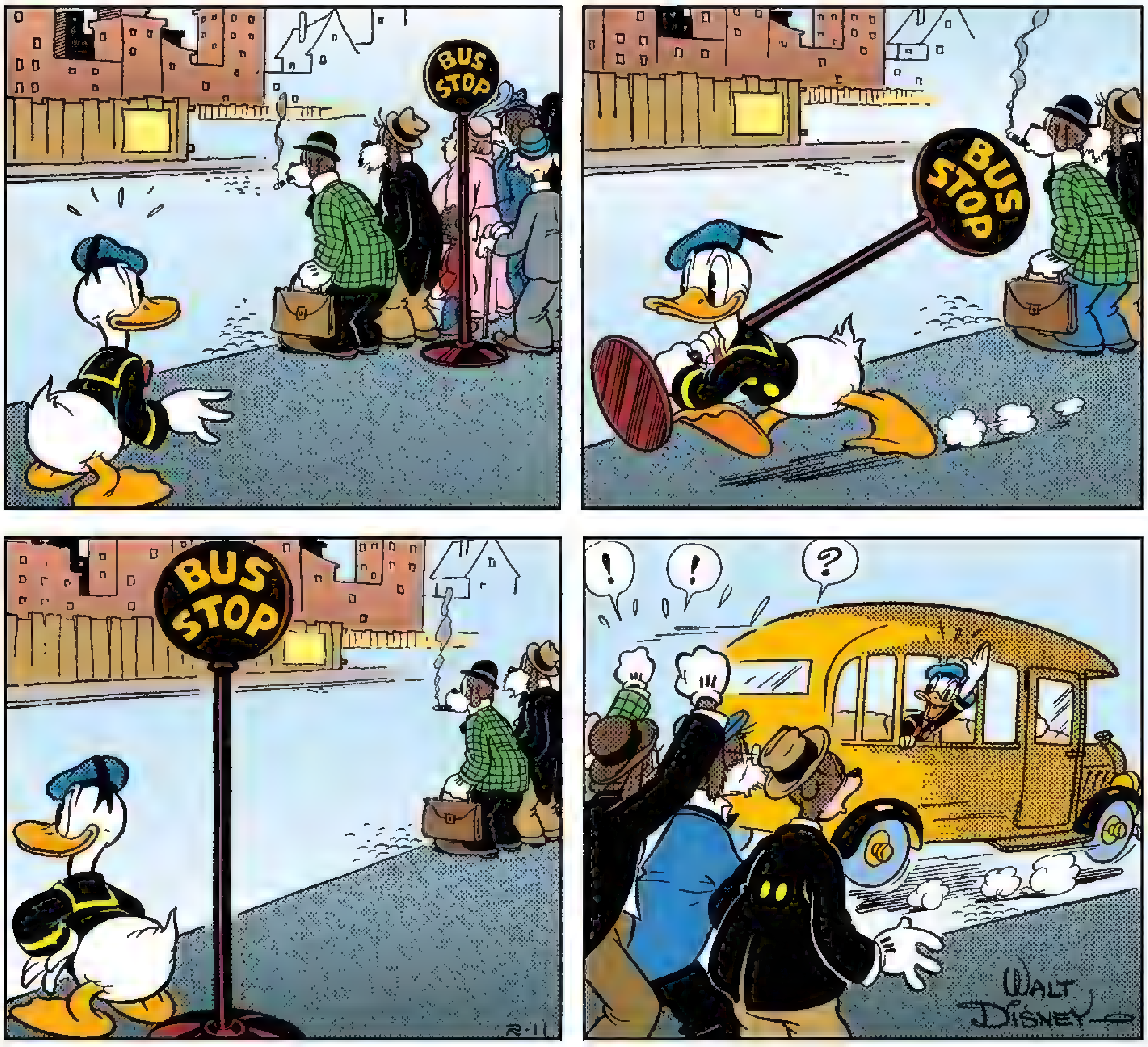
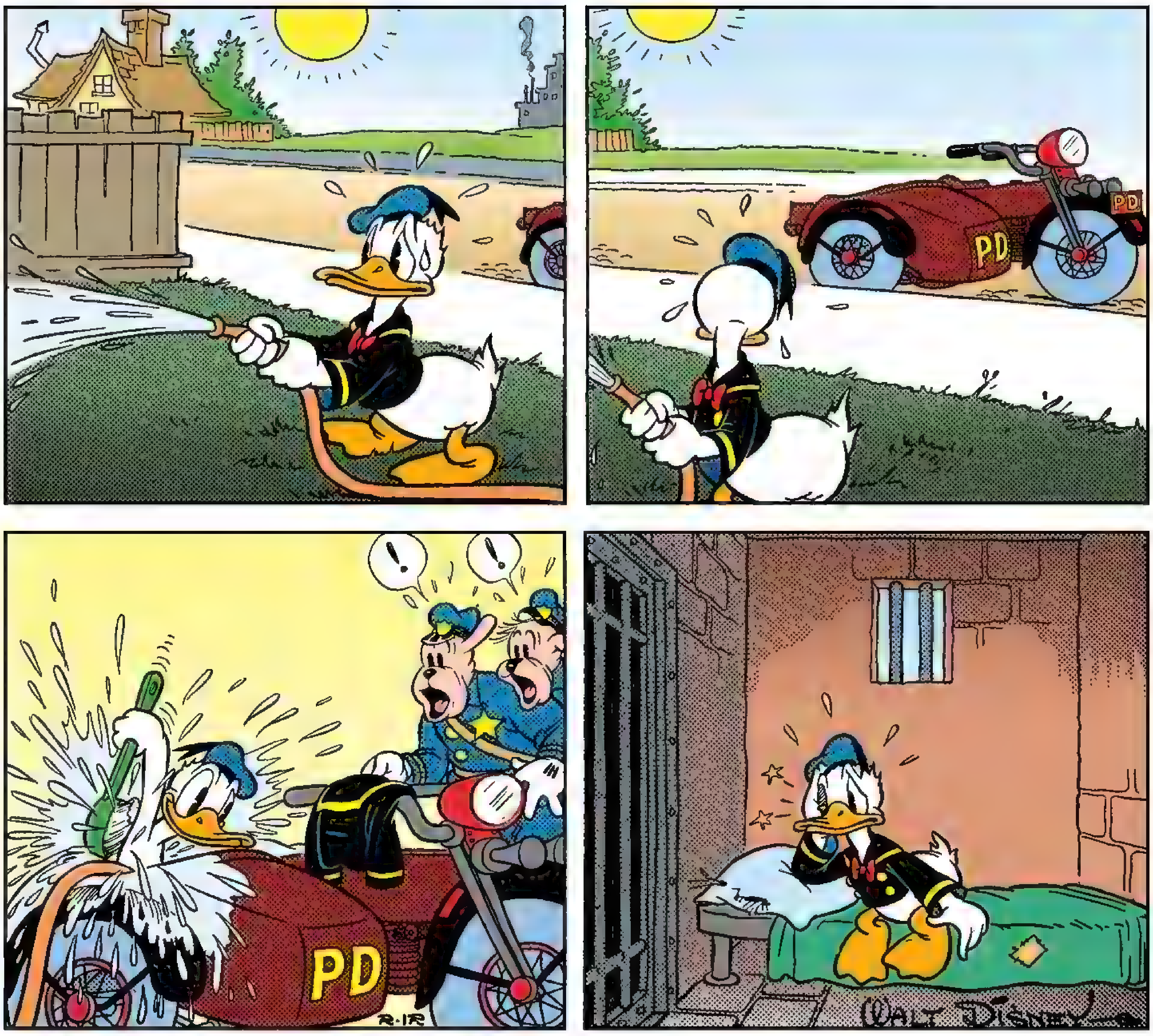

BUS STOP
BUS STOP
BUS STOP
R-11
!
!
?
WALT DISNEY


PD
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!
PD
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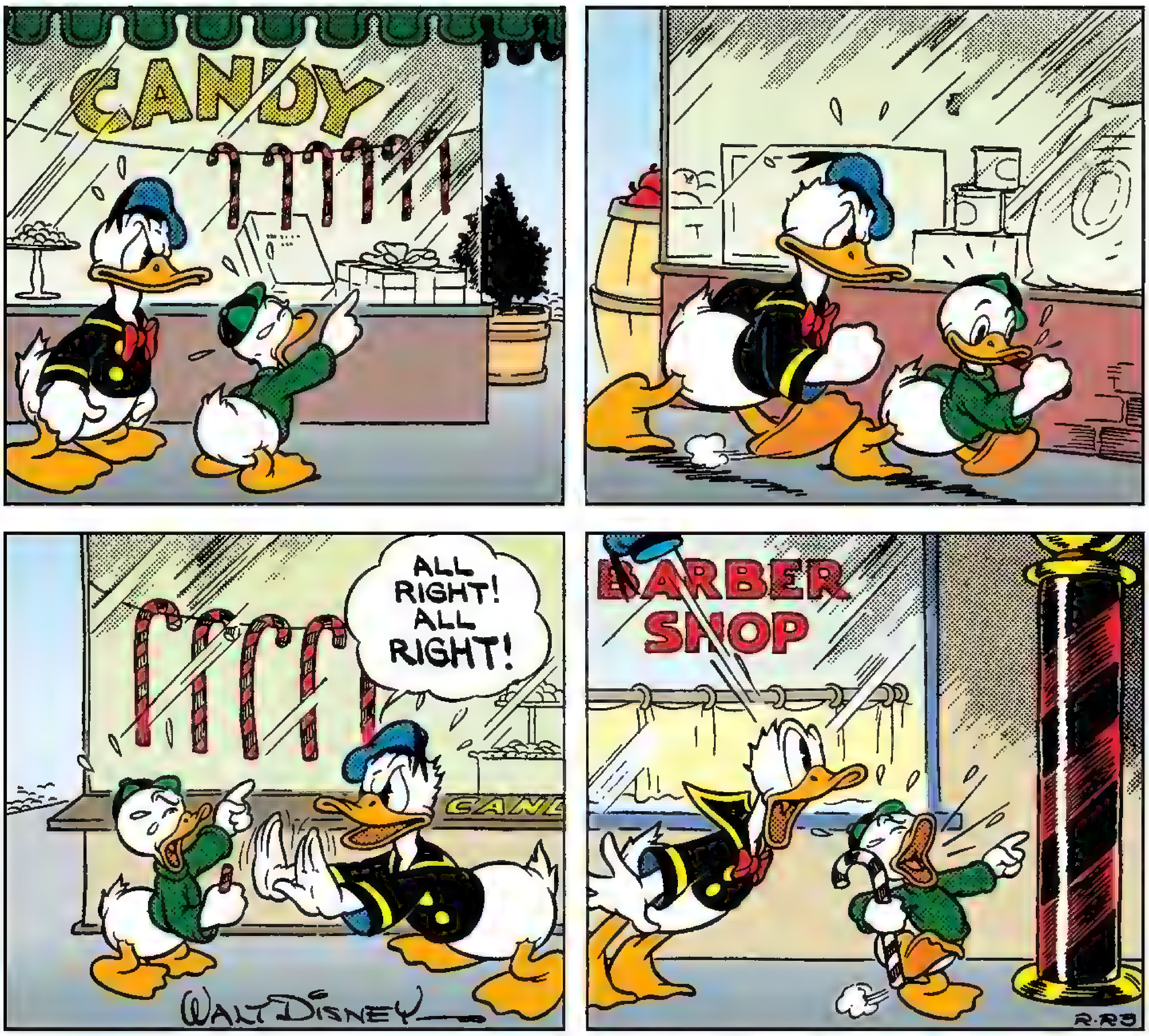
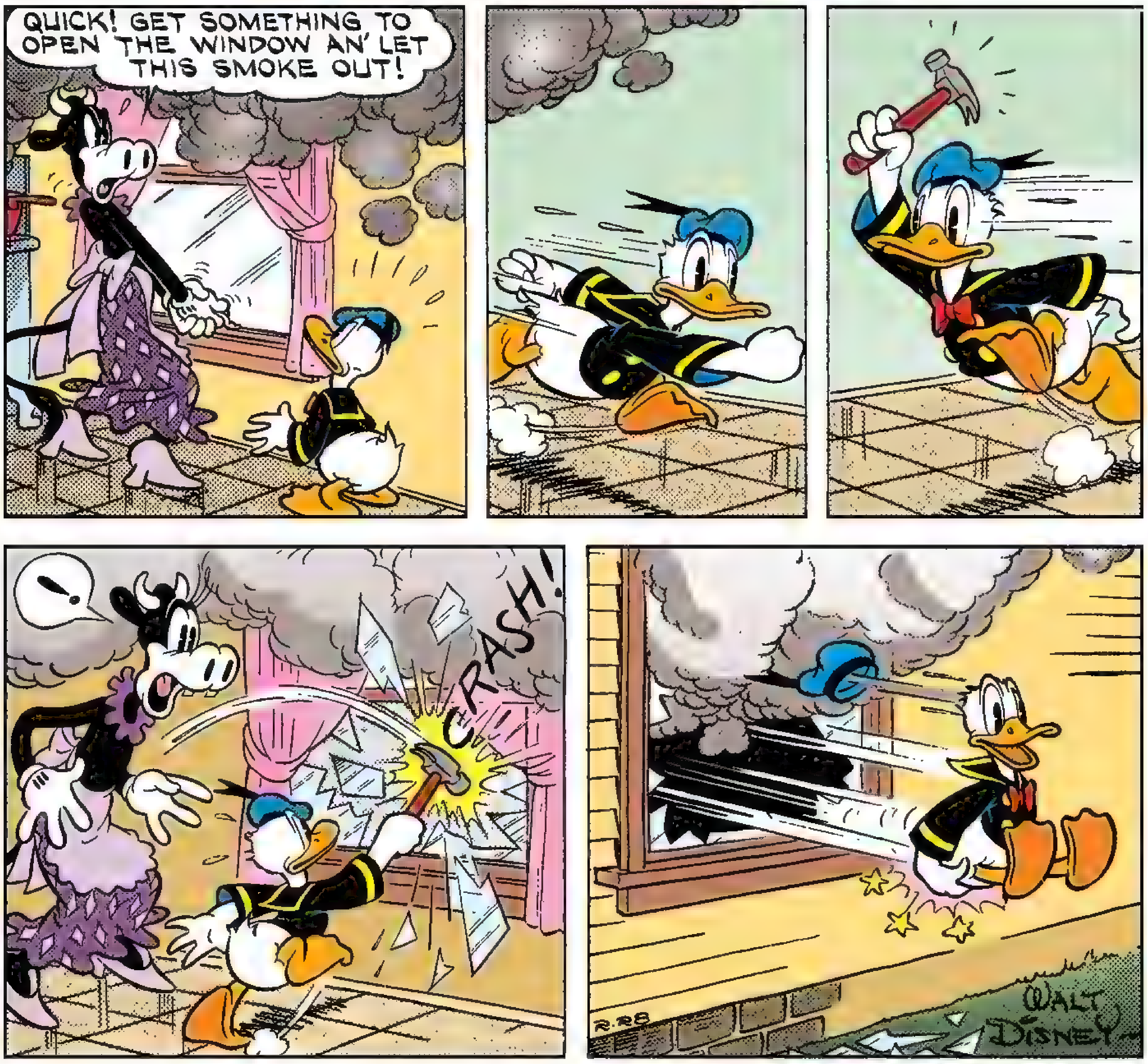
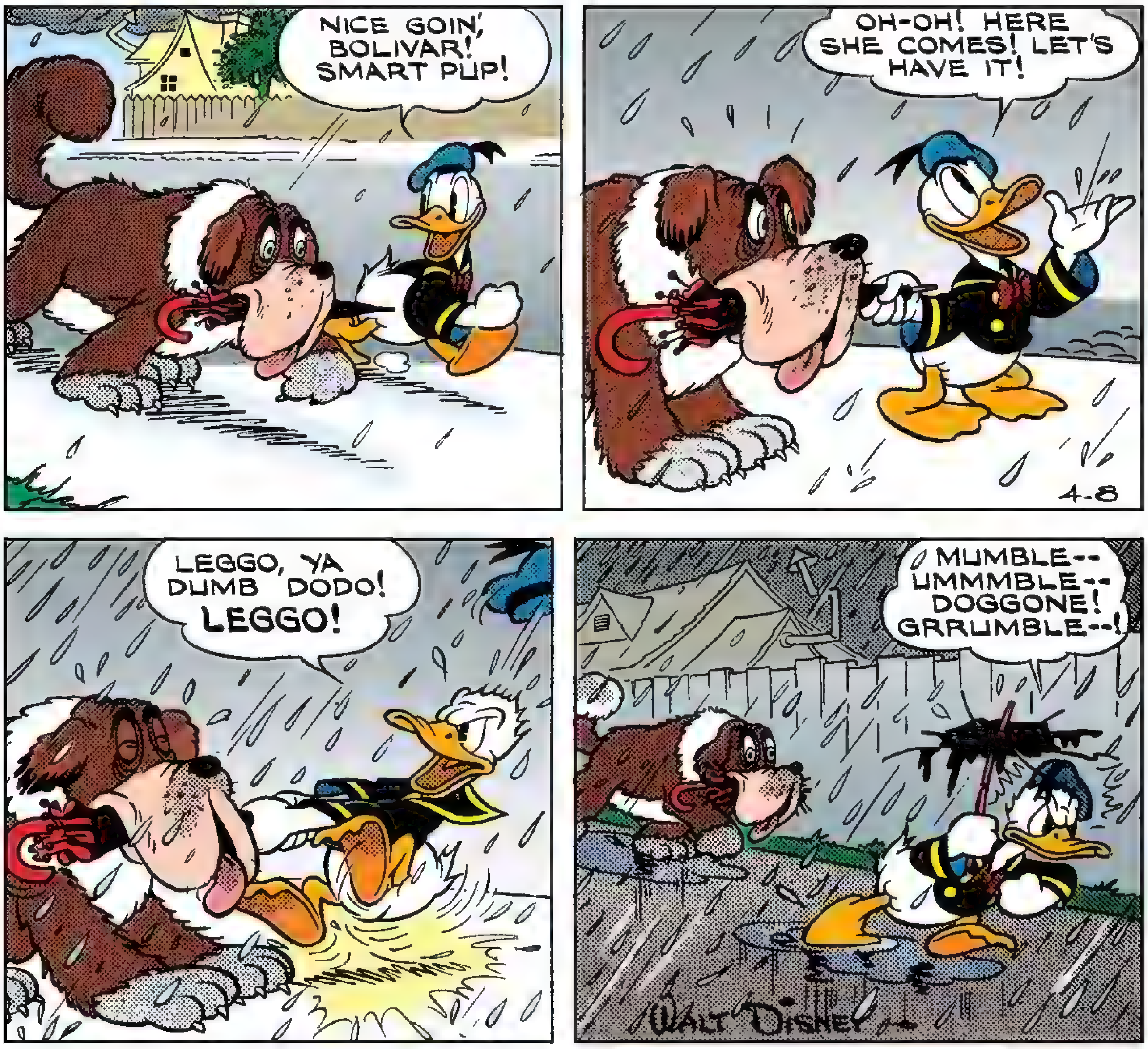
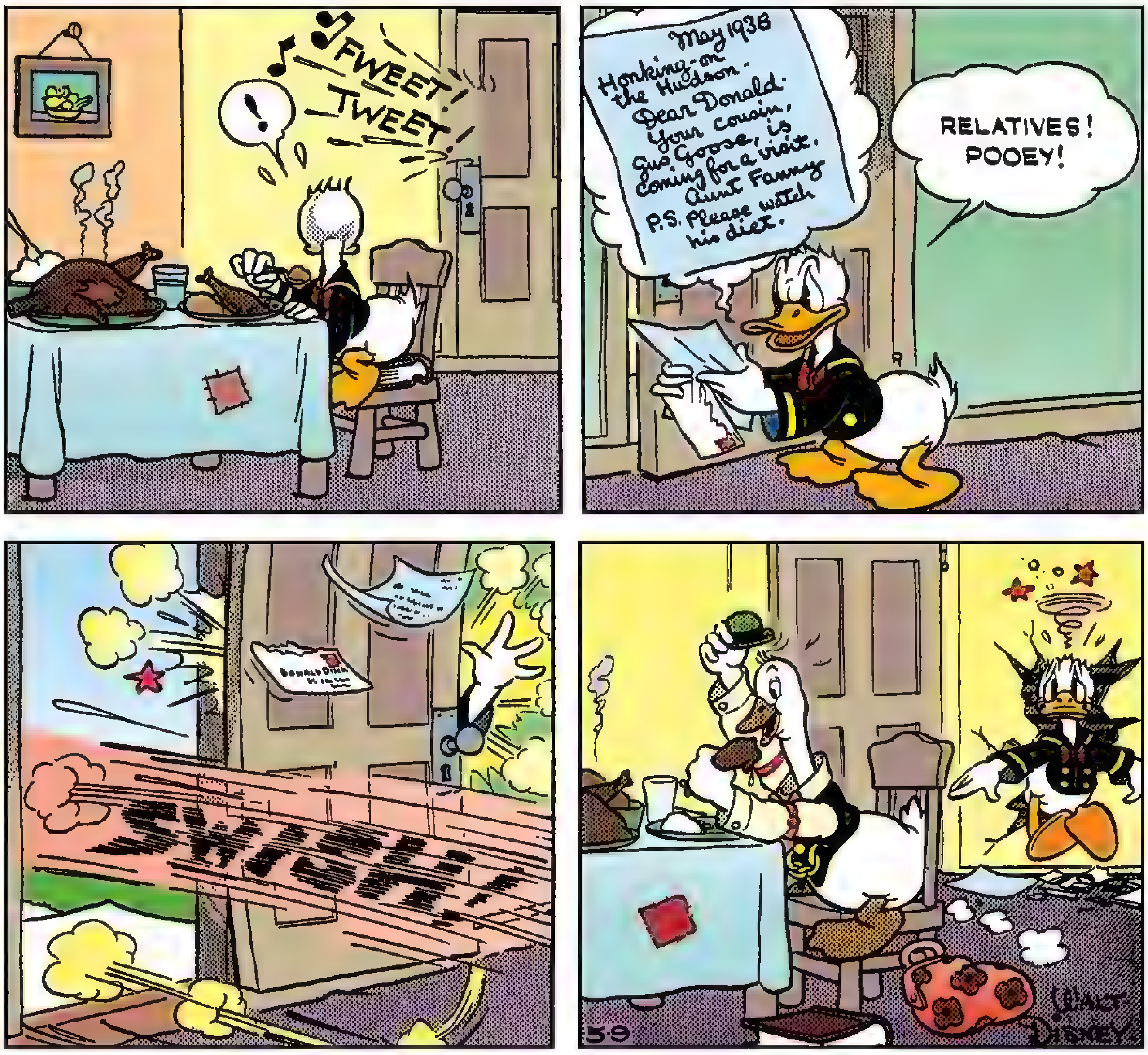
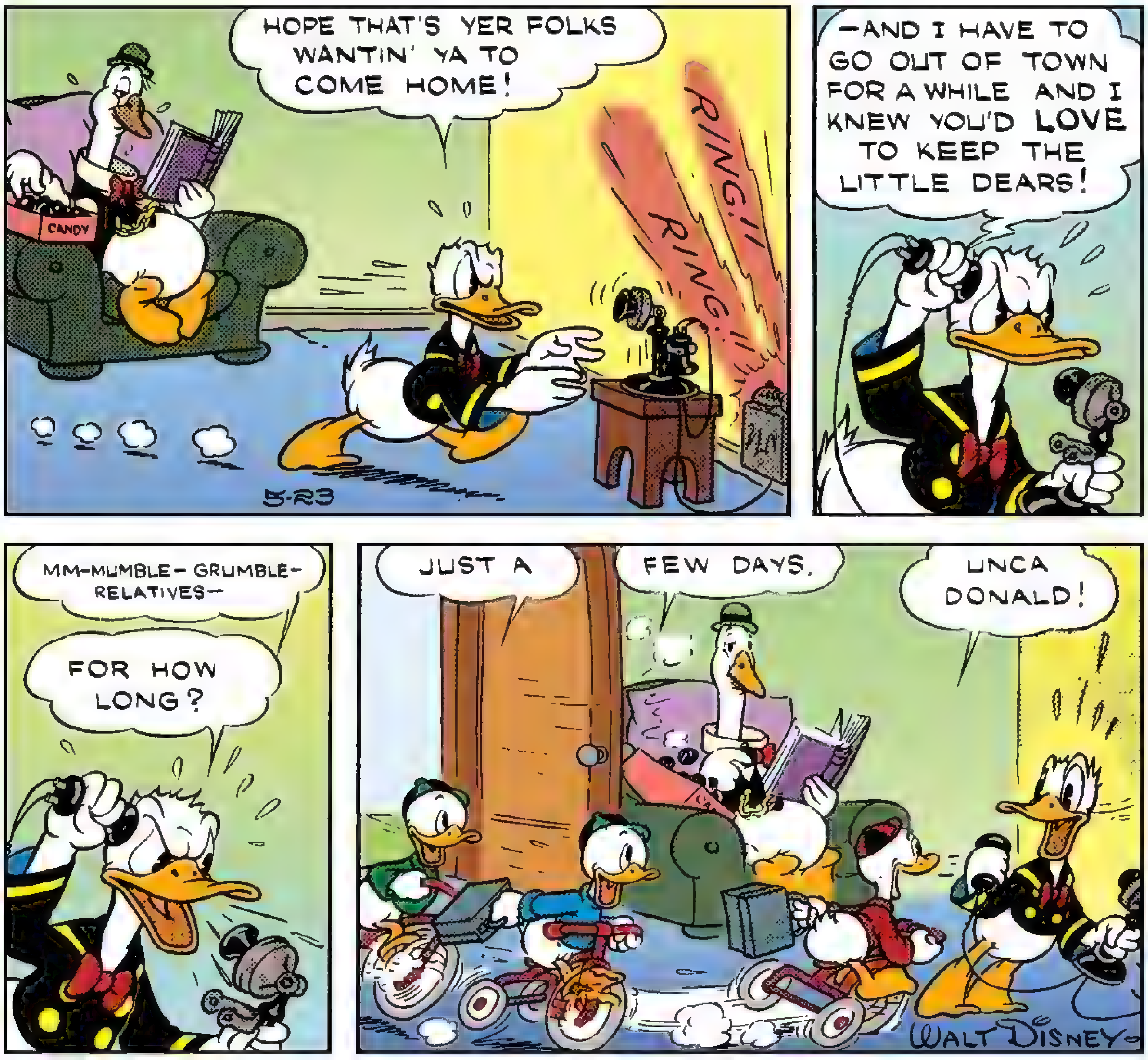
WALT DISNEY

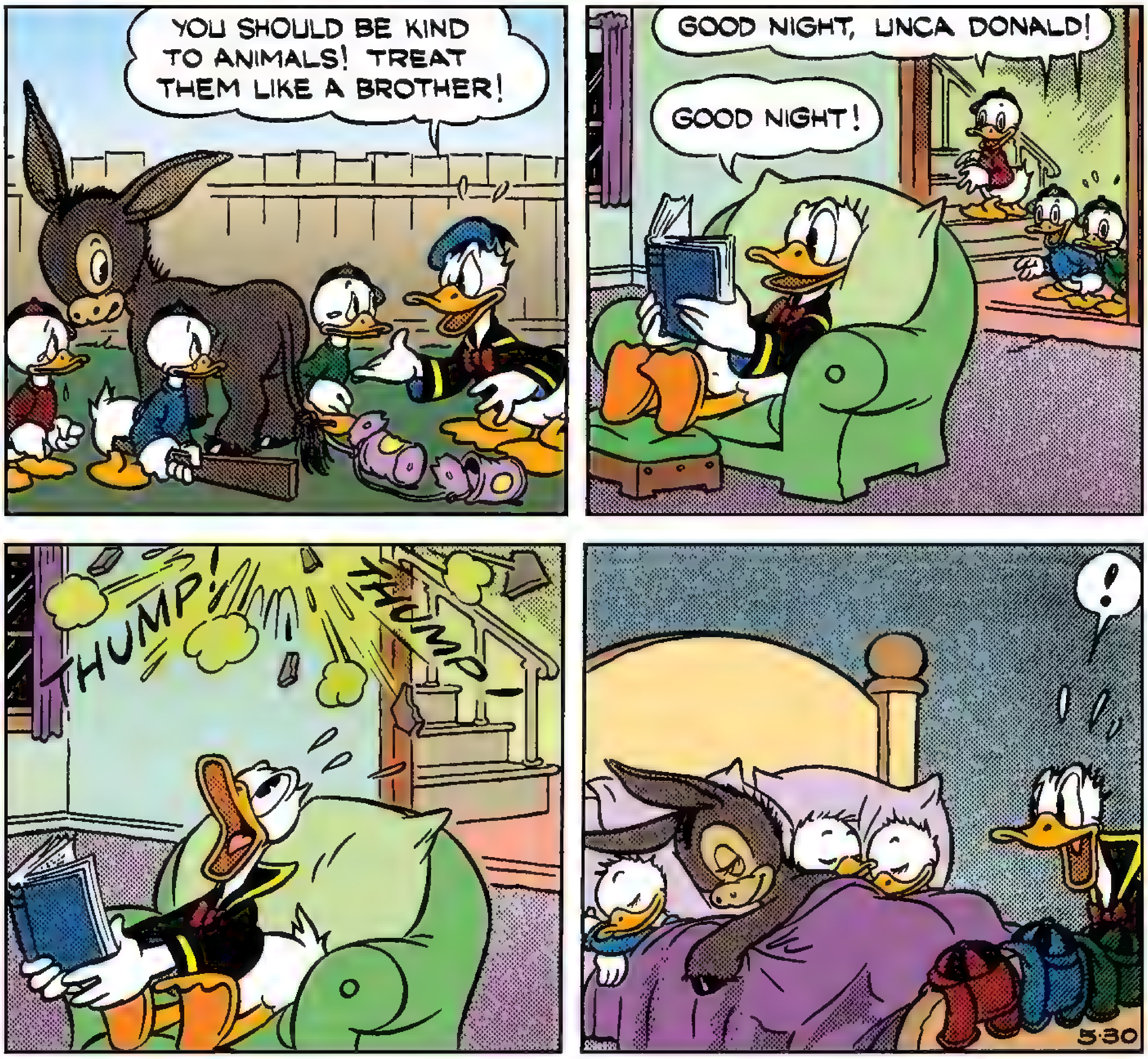

CANDY
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!
CAND
BARBER SHOP
WALT DISNEY
R-R3


QUICK! GET SOMETHING TO OPEN THE WINDOW AN' LET THIS SMOKE OUT!
!
CRASH!
R-R8
WALT DISNEY

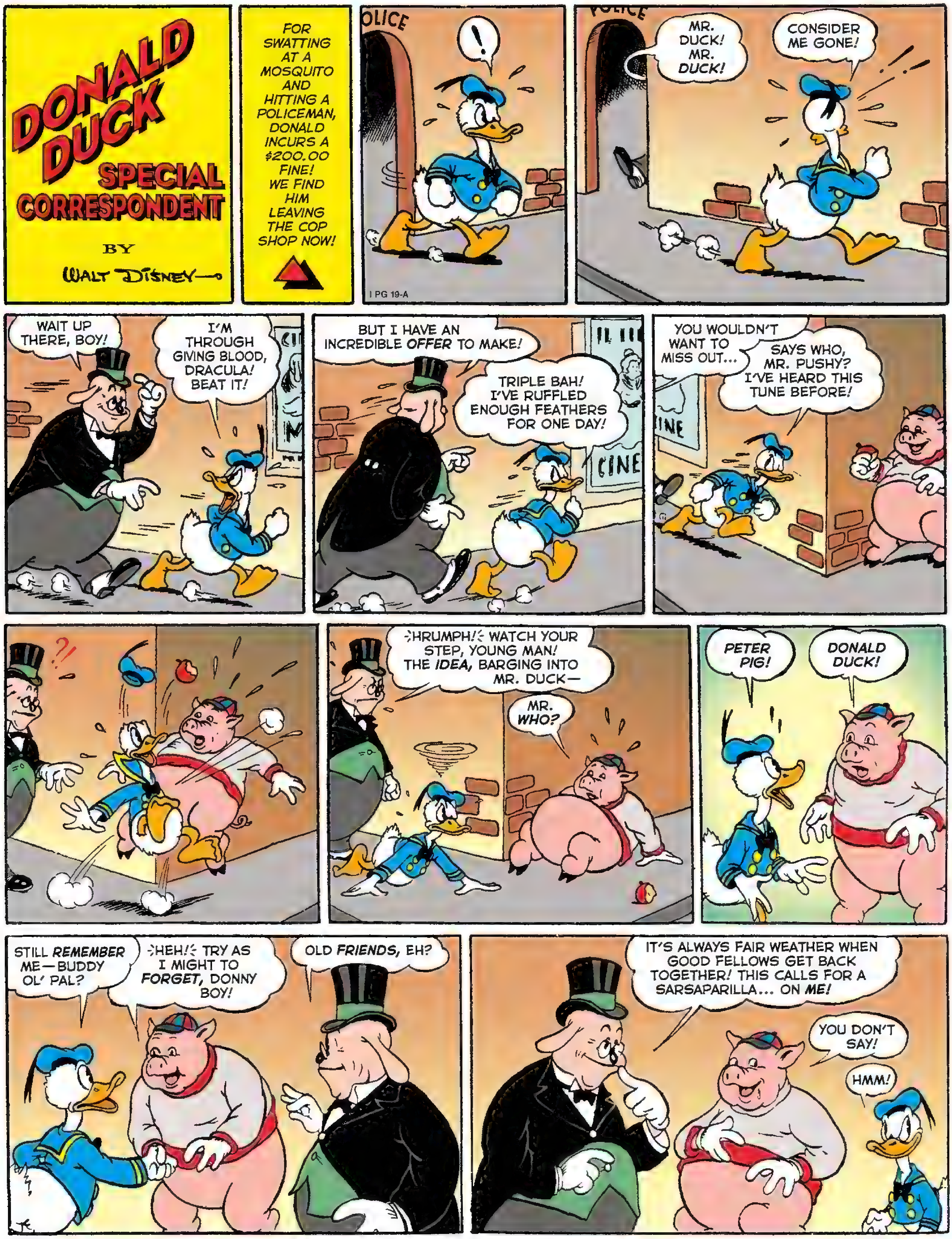

NICE GOIN', BOLIVAR! SMART PUP!
OH-OH! HERE SHE COMES! LET'S HAVE IT!
4-8
LEGGO, YA DUMB DODO! LEGGO!
MUMBLE-- UMMMBLE-- DOGGONE! GRRUMBLE--!
WALT DISNEY

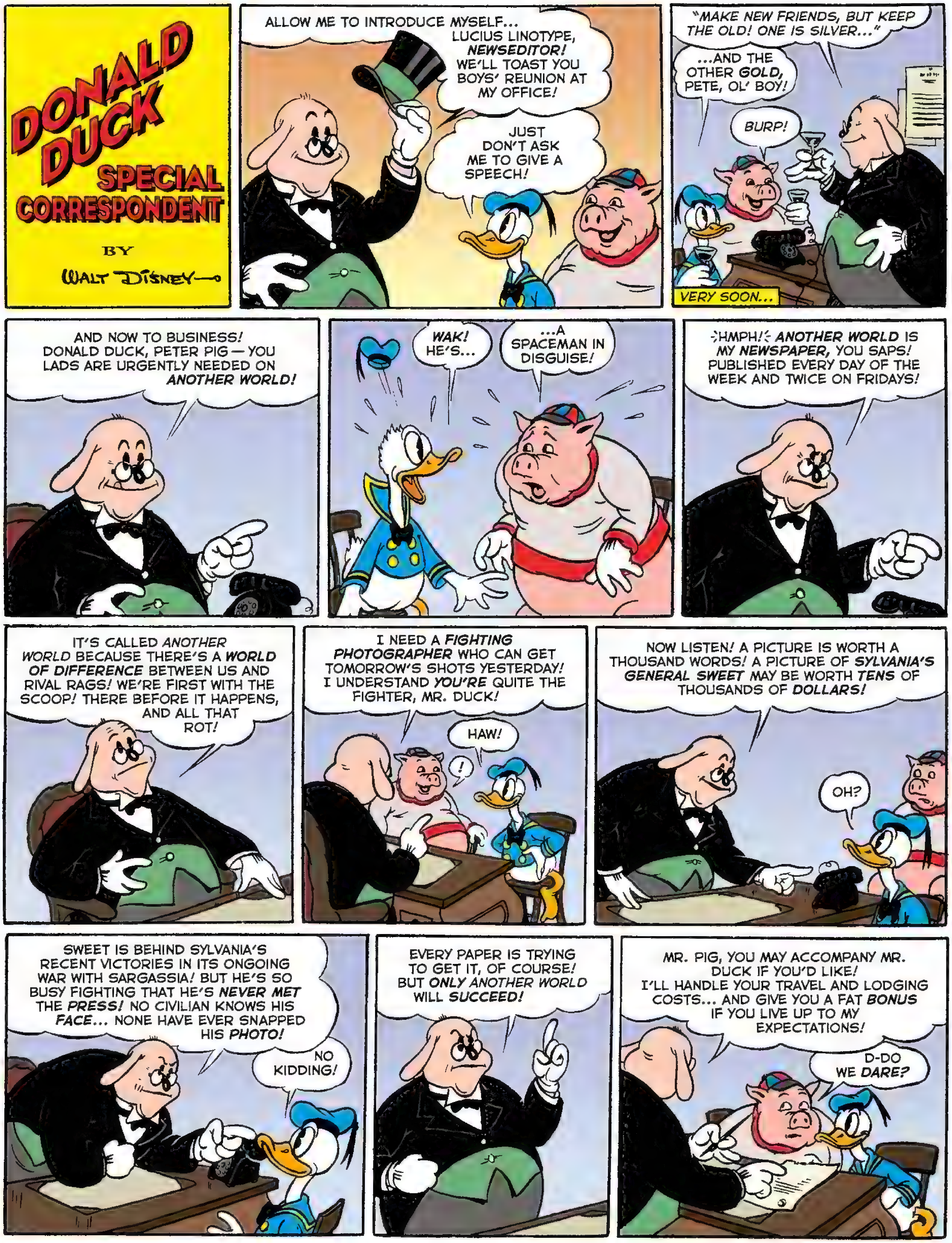

FWEET! TWEET!
!
May 1938
Honking-on-the-Hudson-
Dear Donald.
Your cousin, Gus Goose, is coming for a visit.
Aunt Fanny
P.S. Please watch his diet.
RELATIVES! POOEY!
DONALD DUCK
SWISH!
5-9
WALT DISNEY

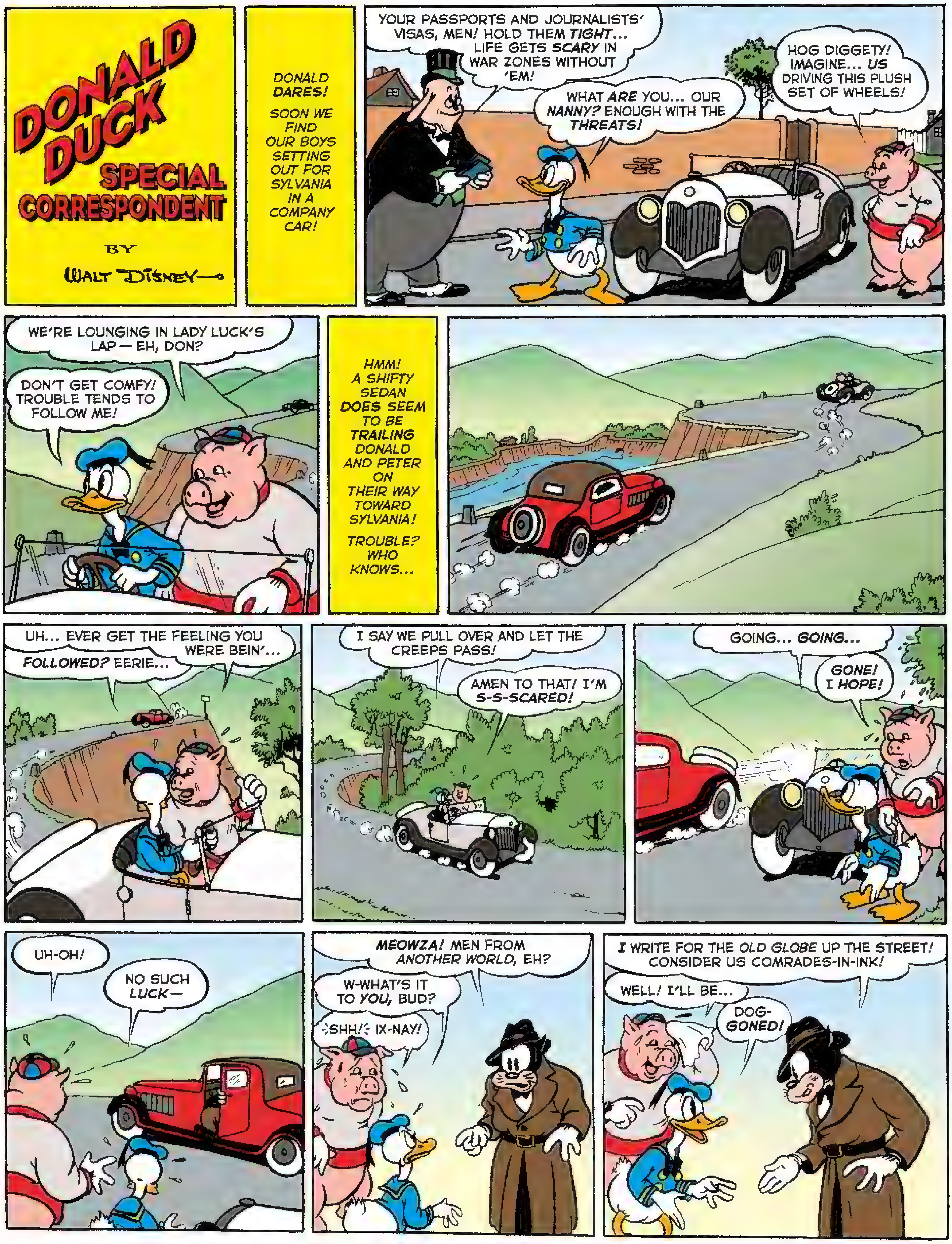

HOPE THAT'S YER FOLKS WANTIN' YA TO COME HOME!
CANDY
RING!! RING!
5-23
—AND I HAVE TO GO OUT OF TOWN FOR A WHILE AND I KNEW YOU'D LOVE TO KEEP THE LITTLE DEARS!
MM-MUMBLE—GRUMBLE—RELATIVES—
FOR HOW LONG?
JUST A
FEW DAYS,
UNCA DONALD!
WALT DISNEY

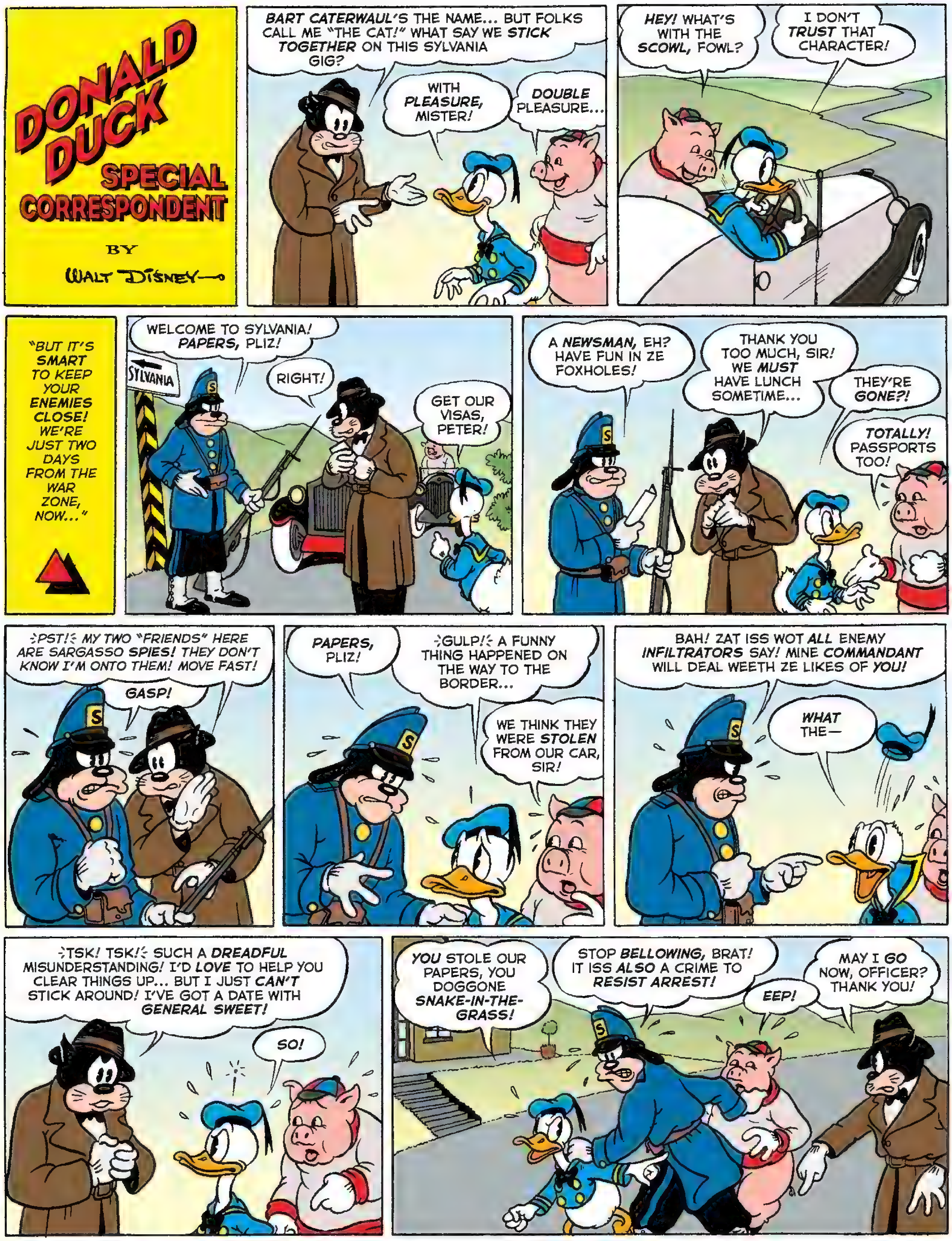

YOU SHOULD BE KIND TO ANIMALS! TREAT THEM LIKE A BROTHER!
GOOD NIGHT, UNCA DONALD!
GOOD NIGHT!
THUMP!
THUMP—
!
5-30

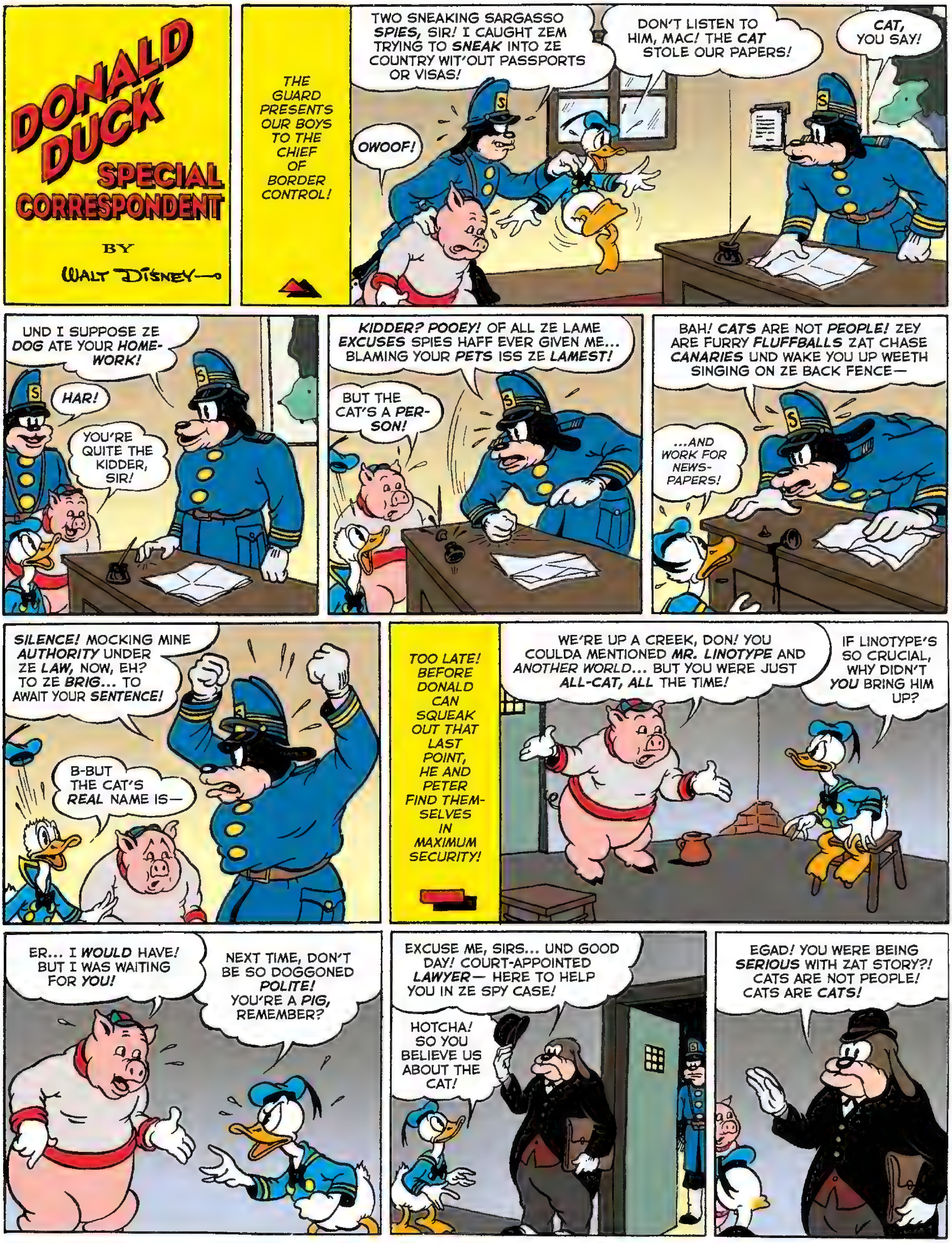
1938 Italian writer/artist **Federico Pedrocchi** reunites Donald with Peter Pig — his lazy best buddy from the Silly Symphony short *The Wise Little Hen* (1934) — for an adventure full of international intrigue! We're presenting it here as serialized in one-page installments for Donald's first ongoing Italian comic book, *Paperino e andre avventure*.

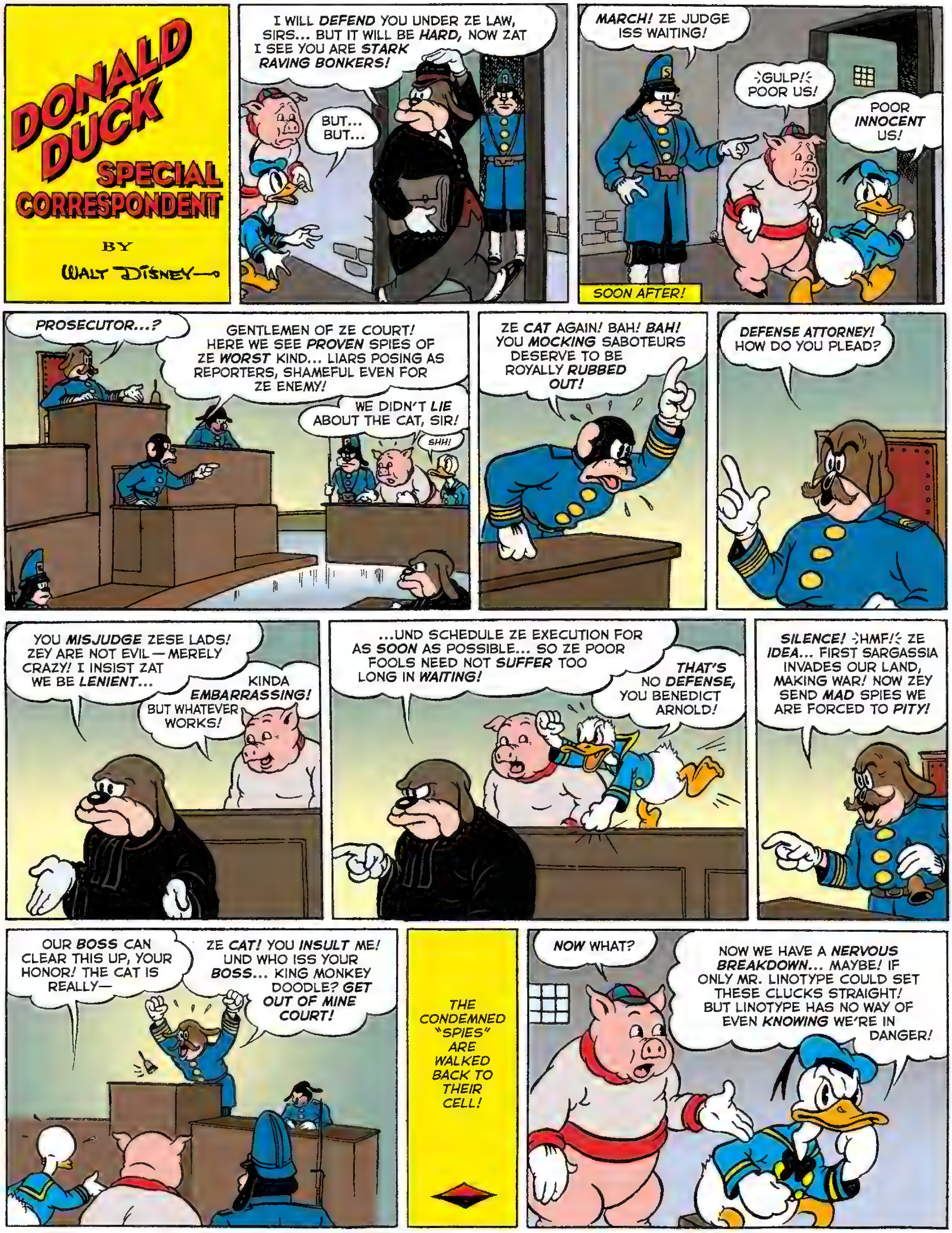

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
FOR SWATTING AT A MOSQUITO AND HITTING A POLICEMAN, DONALD INCURS A $200.00 FINE! WE FIND HIM LEAVING THE COP SHOP NOW!
OLICE
!
I PG 19-A
MR. DUCK! MR. DUCK!
CONSIDER ME GONE!
WAIT UP THERE, BOY!
I'M THROUGH GIVING BLOOD, DRACULA! BEAT IT!
BUT I HAVE AN INCREDIBLE OFFER TO MAKE!
TRIPLE BAH! I'VE RUFFLED ENOUGH FEATHERS FOR ONE DAY!
CINE
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO MISS OUT...
SAYS WHO, MR. PUSHY? I'VE HEARD THIS TUNE BEFORE!
?!
HRUMPH! WATCH YOUR STEP, YOUNG MAN! THE IDEA, BARGING INTO MR. DUCK—
MR. WHO?
PETER PIG!
DONALD DUCK!
STILL REMEMBER ME—BUDDY OL' PAL?
HEH! TRY AS I MIGHT TO FORGET, DONNY BOY!
OLD FRIENDS, EH?
IT'S ALWAYS FAIR WEATHER WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET BACK TOGETHER! THIS CALLS FOR A SARSAPARILLA... ON ME!
YOU DON'T SAY!
HMM!

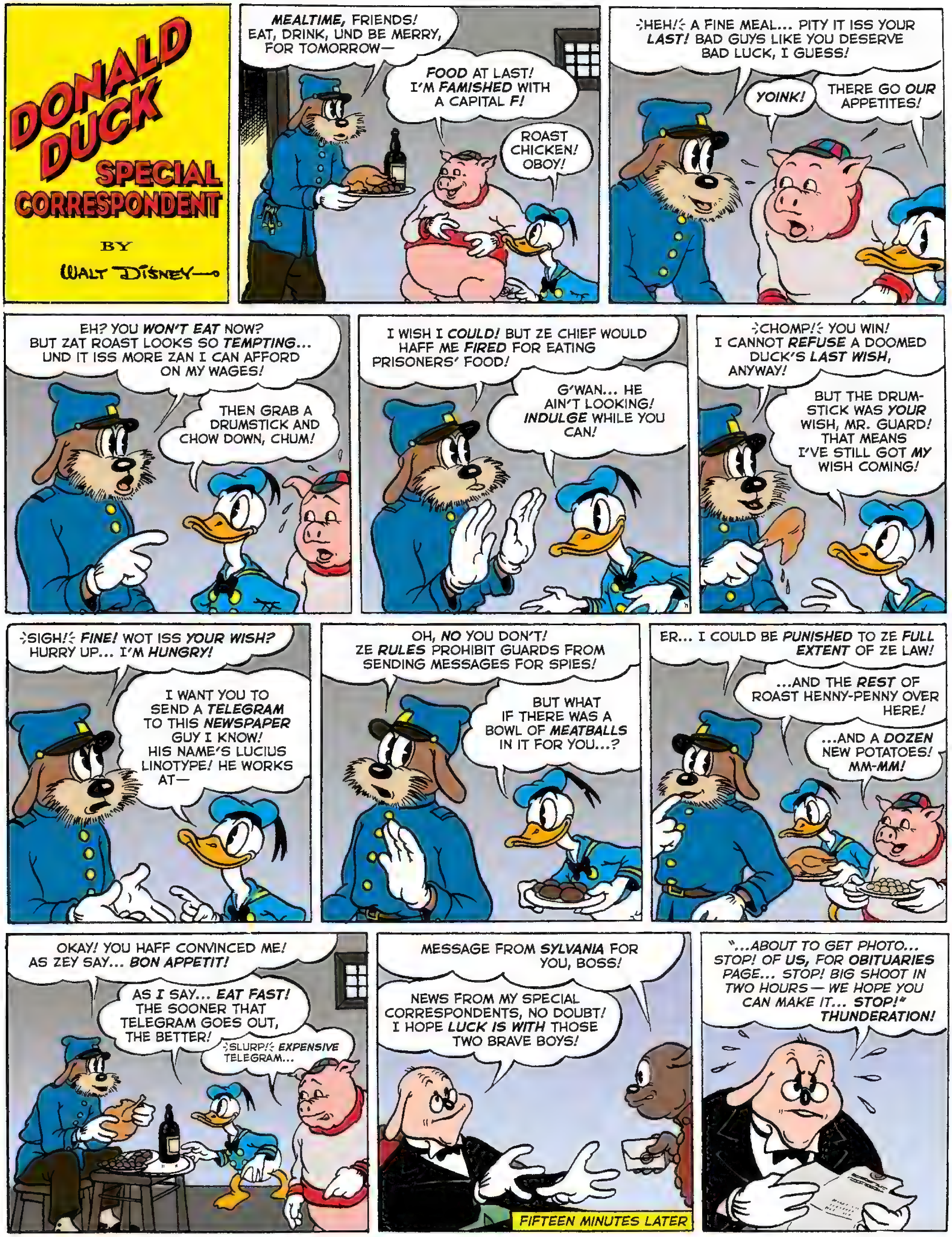

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF... LUCIUS LINOTYPE, NEWSEDITOR! WE'LL TOAST YOU BOYS' REUNION AT MY OFFICE!
JUST DON'T ASK ME TO GIVE A SPEECH!
VERY SOON...
"MAKE NEW FRIENDS, BUT KEEP THE OLD! ONE IS SILVER..."
...AND THE OTHER GOLD, PETE, OL' BOY!
BURP!
AND NOW TO BUSINESS! DONALD DUCK, PETER PIG — YOU LADS ARE URGENTLY NEEDED ON ANOTHER WORLD!
WAK! HE'S...
...A SPACEMAN IN DISGUISE!
HMPH! ANOTHER WORLD IS MY NEWSPAPER, YOU SAPS! PUBLISHED EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK AND TWICE ON FRIDAYS!
IT'S CALLED ANOTHER WORLD BECAUSE THERE'S A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US AND RIVAL RAGS! WE'RE FIRST WITH THE SCOOP! THERE BEFORE IT HAPPENS, AND ALL THAT ROT!
I NEED A FIGHTING PHOTOGRAPHER WHO CAN GET TOMORROW'S SHOTS YESTERDAY! I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE QUITE THE FIGHTER, MR. DUCK!
HAW!
!
NOW LISTEN! A PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS! A PICTURE OF SYLVANIA'S GENERAL SWEET MAY BE WORTH TENS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS!
OH?
SWEET IS BEHIND SYLVANIA'S RECENT VICTORIES IN ITS ONGOING WAR WITH SARGASSIA! BUT HE'S SO BUSY FIGHTING THAT HE'S NEVER MET THE PRESS! NO CIVILIAN KNOWS HIS FACE... NONE HAVE EVER SNAPPED HIS PHOTO!
NO KIDDING!
EVERY PAPER IS TRYING TO GET IT, OF COURSE! BUT ONLY ANOTHER WORLD WILL SUCCEED!
MR. PIG, YOU MAY ACCOMPANY MR. DUCK IF YOU'D LIKE! I'LL HANDLE YOUR TRAVEL AND LODGING COSTS... AND GIVE YOU A FAT BONUS IF YOU LIVE UP TO MY EXPECTATIONS!
D-DO WE DARE?

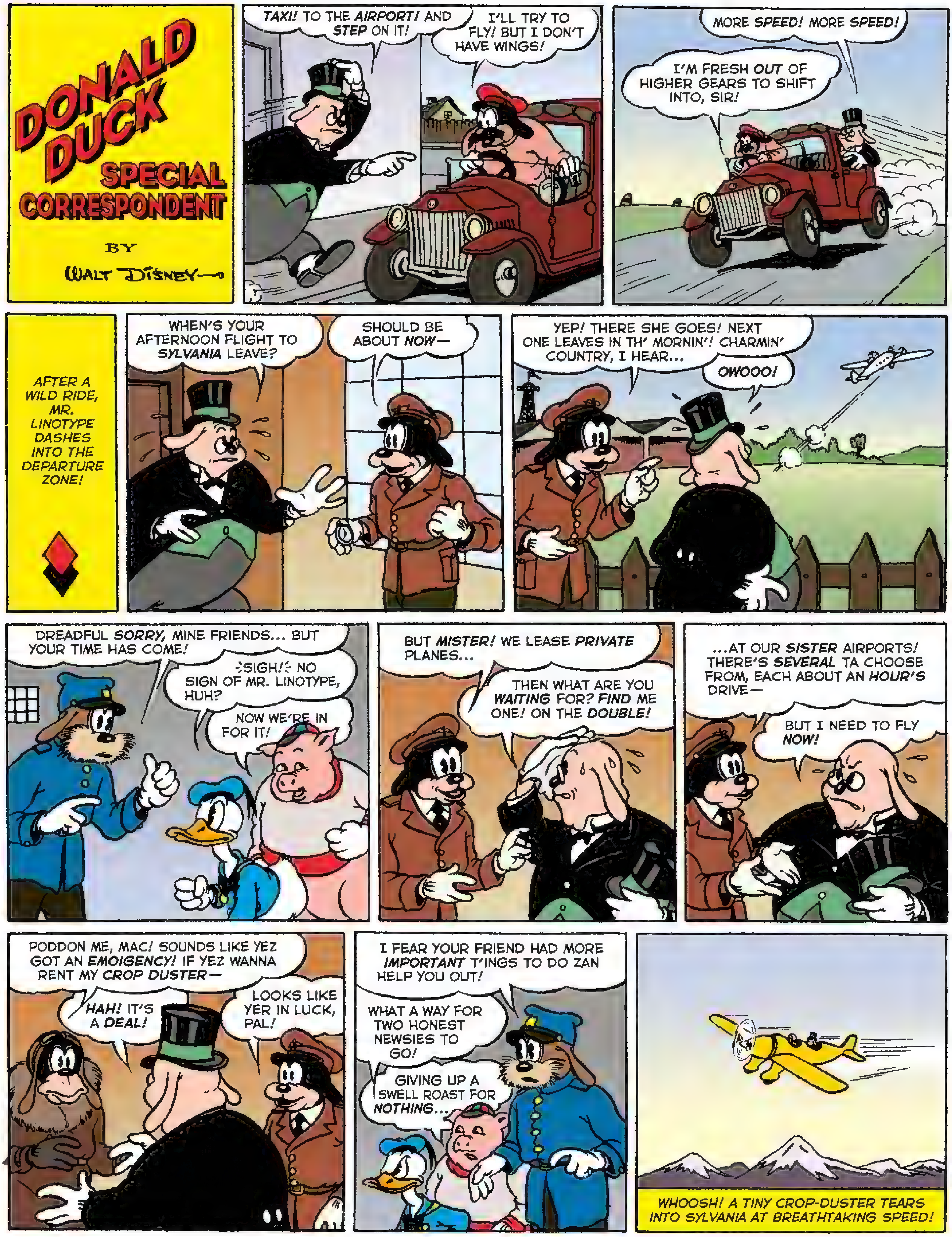

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
DONALD DARES! SOON WE FIND OUR BOYS SETTING OUT FOR SYLVANIA IN A COMPANY CAR!
YOUR PASSPORTS AND JOURNALISTS' VISAS, MEN! HOLD THEM TIGHT... LIFE GETS SCARY IN WAR ZONES WITHOUT 'EM!
WHAT ARE YOU... OUR NANNY? ENOUGH WITH THE THREATS!
HOG DIGGETY! IMAGINE... US DRIVING THIS PLUSH SET OF WHEELS!
WE'RE LOUNGING IN LADY LUCK'S LAP — EH, DON?
DON'T GET COMFY! TROUBLE TENDS TO FOLLOW ME!
HMM! A SHIFTY SEDAN DOES SEEM TO BE TRAILING DONALD AND PETER ON THEIR WAY TOWARD SYLVANIA! TROUBLE? WHO KNOWS...
UH... EVER GET THE FEELING YOU WERE BEIN'...
FOLLOWED? EERIE...
I SAY WE PULL OVER AND LET THE CREEPS PASS!
AMEN TO THAT! I'M S-S-SCARED!
GOING... GOING...
GONE! I HOPE!
UH-OH!
NO SUCH LUCK—
MEOWZA! MEN FROM ANOTHER WORLD, EH?
W-WHAT'S IT TO YOU, BUD?
SHH! IX-NAY!
I WRITE FOR THE OLD GLOBE UP THE STREET! CONSIDER US COMRADES-IN-INK!
WELL! I'LL BE...
DOG-GONED!

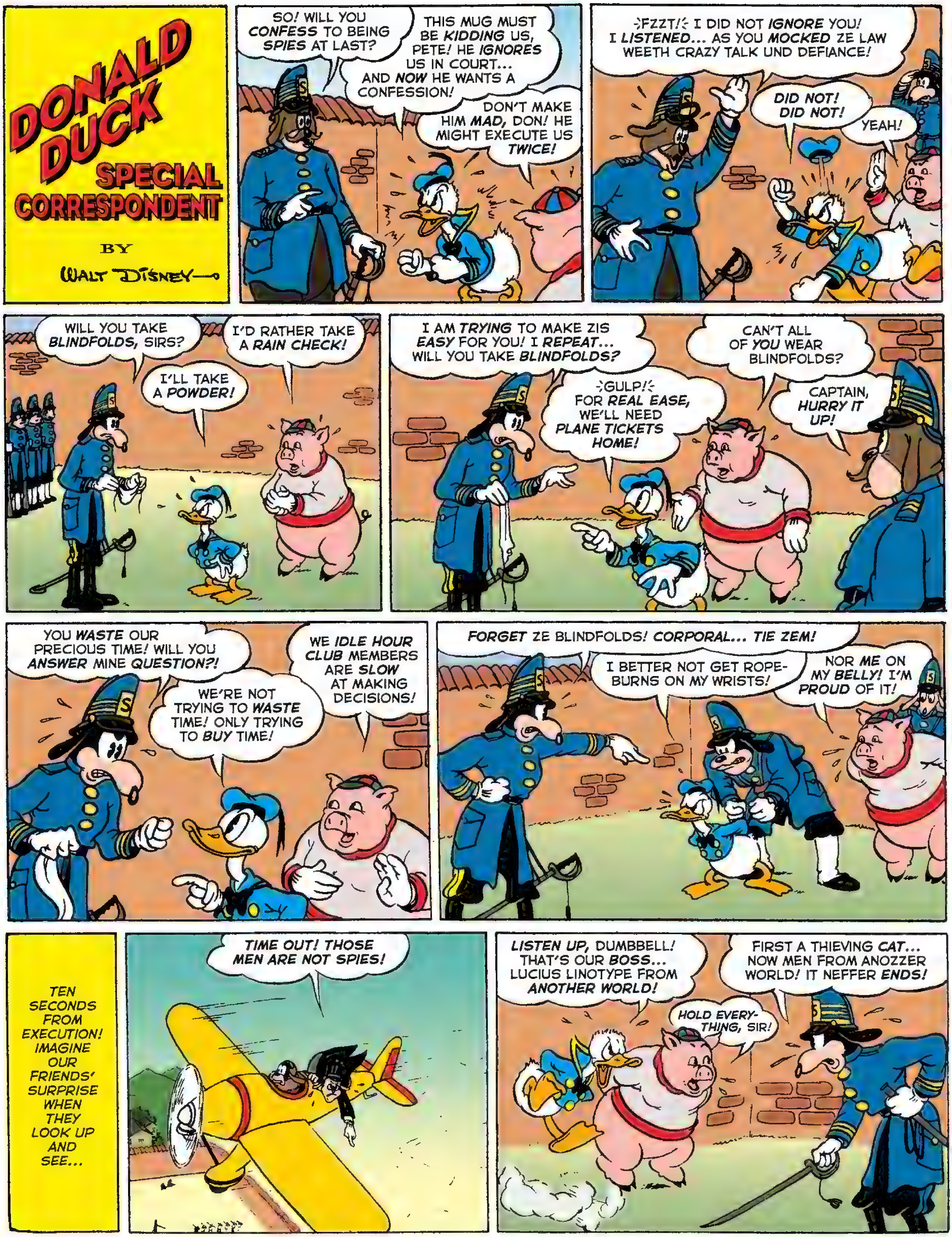

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
BART CATERWAUL'S THE NAME... BUT FOLKS CALL ME "THE CAT!" WHAT SAY WE STICK TOGETHER ON THIS SYLVANIA GIG?
WITH PLEASURE, MISTER!
DOUBLE PLEASURE...
HEY! WHAT'S WITH THE SCOWL, FOWL?
I DON'T TRUST THAT CHARACTER!
"BUT IT'S SMART TO KEEP YOUR ENEMIES CLOSE! WE'RE JUST TWO DAYS FROM THE WAR ZONE, NOW..."
WELCOME TO SYLVANIA! PAPERS, PLIZ!
SYLVANIA
RIGHT!
GET OUR VISAS, PETER!
A NEWSMAN, EH? HAVE FUN IN ZE FOXHOLES!
THANK YOU TOO MUCH, SIR! WE MUST HAVE LUNCH SOMETIME...
THEY'RE GONE?!
TOTALLY! PASSPORTS TOO!
PST! MY TWO "FRIENDS" HERE ARE SARGASSO SPIES! THEY DON'T KNOW I'M ONTO THEM! MOVE FAST!
GASP!
PAPERS, PLIZ!
GULP! A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE BORDER...
WE THINK THEY WERE STOLEN FROM OUR CAR, SIR!
BAH! ZAT ISS WOT ALL ENEMY INFILTRATORS SAY! MINE COMMANDANT WILL DEAL WEETH ZE LIKES OF YOU!
WHAT THE—
TSK! TSK! SUCH A DREADFUL MISUNDERSTANDING! I'D LOVE TO HELP YOU CLEAR THINGS UP... BUT I JUST CAN'T STICK AROUND! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH GENERAL SWEET!
SO!
YOU STOLE OUR PAPERS, YOU DOGGONE SNAKE-IN-THE-GRASS!
STOP BELLOWING, BRAT! IT ISS ALSO A CRIME TO RESIST ARREST!
EEP!
MAY I GO NOW, OFFICER? THANK YOU!

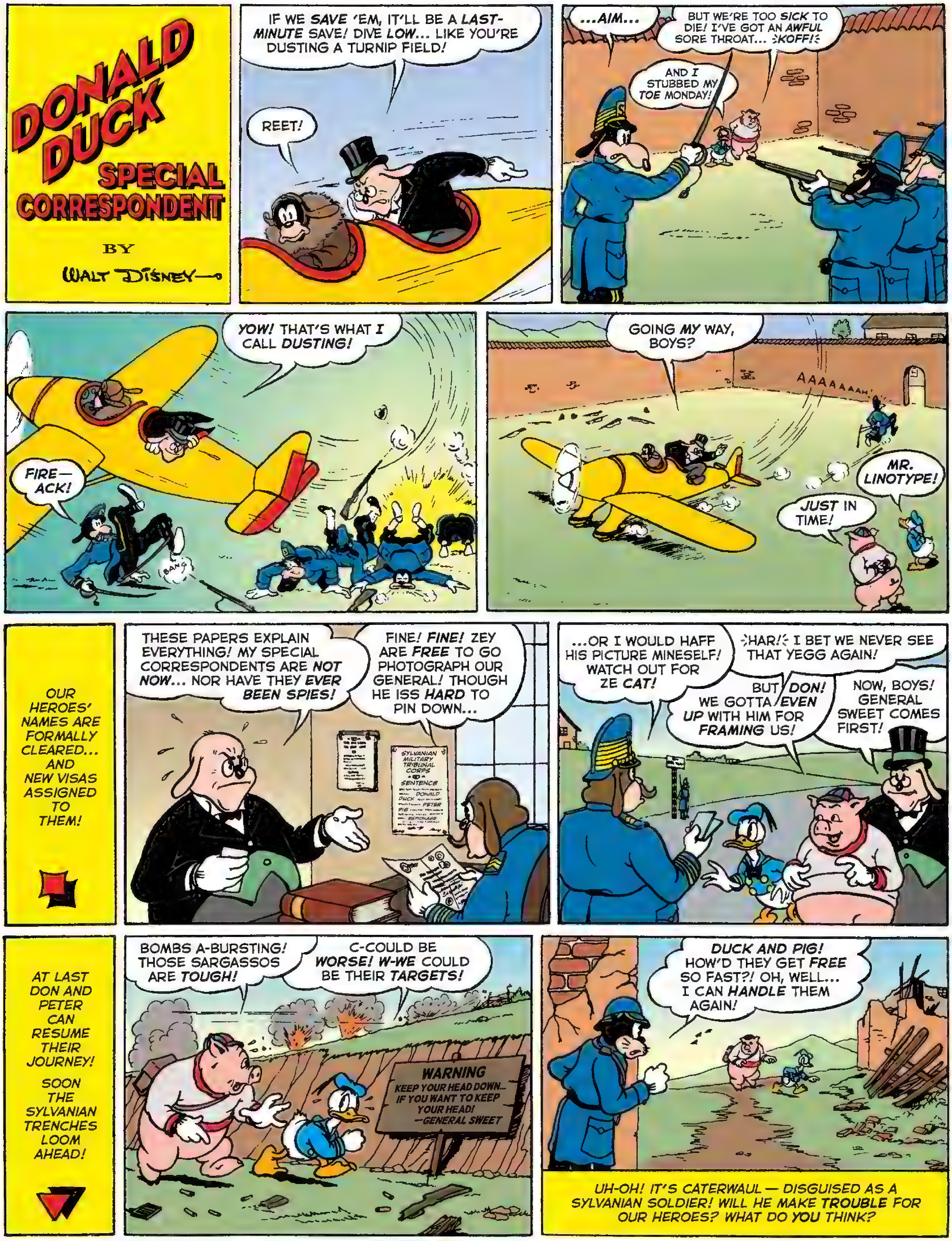

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
THE GUARD PRESENTS OUR BOYS TO THE CHIEF OF BORDER CONTROL!
TWO SNEAKING SARGASSO SPIES, SIR! I CAUGHT ZEM TRYING TO SNEAK INTO ZE COUNTRY WIT'OUT PASSPORTS OR VISAS!
OWOOF!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, MAC! THE CAT STOLE OUR PAPERS!
CAT, YOU SAY!
UND I SUPPOSE ZE DOG ATE YOUR HOMEWORK!
HAR!
YOU'RE QUITE THE KIDDER, SIR!
KIDDER? POOEY! OF ALL ZE LAME EXCUSES SPIES HAFF EVER GIVEN ME... BLAMING YOUR PETS ISS ZE LAMEST!
BUT THE CAT'S A PERSON!
BAH! CATS ARE NOT PEOPLE! ZEY ARE FURRY FLUFFBALLS ZAT CHASE CANARIES UND WAKE YOU UP WEETH SINGING ON ZE BACK FENCE—
...AND WORK FOR NEWSPAPERS!
SILENCE! MOCKING MINE AUTHORITY UNDER ZE LAW, NOW, EH? TO ZE BRIG... TO AWAIT YOUR SENTENCE!
B-BUT THE CAT'S REAL NAME IS—
TOO LATE! BEFORE DONALD CAN SQUEAK OUT THAT LAST POINT, HE AND PETER FIND THEMSELVES IN MAXIMUM SECURITY!
WE'RE UP A CREEK, DON! YOU COULDA MENTIONED MR. LINOTYPE AND ANOTHER WORLD... BUT YOU WERE JUST ALL-CAT, ALL THE TIME!
IF LINOTYPE'S SO CRUCIAL, WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING HIM UP?
ER... I WOULD HAVE! BUT I WAS WAITING FOR YOU!
NEXT TIME, DON'T BE SO DOGGONED POLITE! YOU'RE A PIG, REMEMBER?
EXCUSE ME, SIRS... UND GOOD DAY! COURT-APPOINTED LAWYER— HERE TO HELP YOU IN ZE SPY CASE!
HOTCHA! SO YOU BELIEVE US ABOUT THE CAT!
EGAD! YOU WERE BEING SERIOUS WITH ZAT STORY?! CATS ARE NOT PEOPLE! CATS ARE CATS!

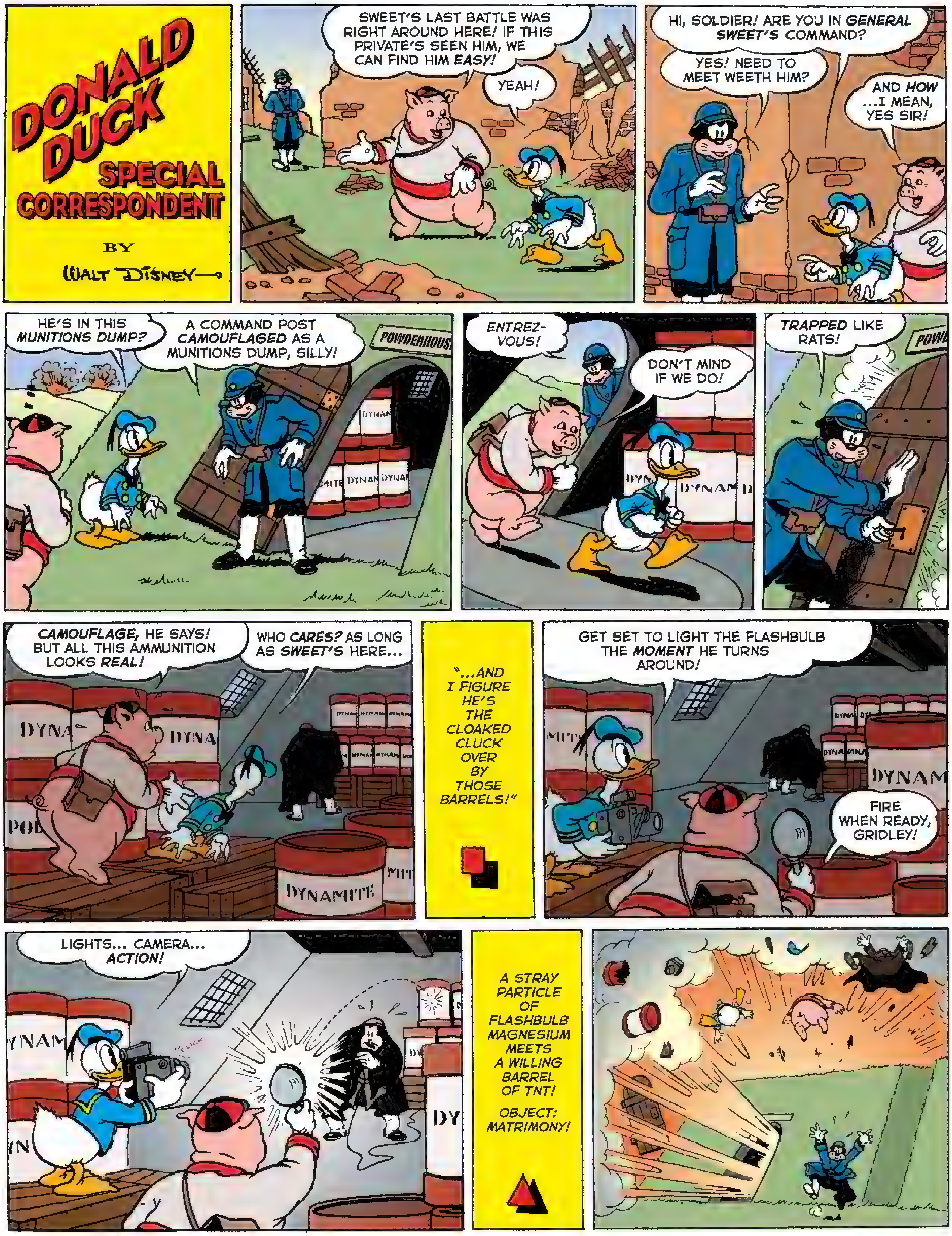

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
I WILL *DEFEND* YOU UNDER ZE LAW, SIRS... BUT IT WILL BE *HARD,* NOW ZAT I SEE YOU ARE *STARK RAVING BONKERS!*
BUT... BUT...
MARCH! ZE JUDGE ISS WAITING!
GULP! POOR US!
POOR *INNOCENT* US!
SOON AFTER!
PROSECUTOR...?
GENTLEMEN OF ZE COURT! HERE WE SEE *PROVEN* SPIES OF ZE *WORST* KIND... LIARS POSING AS REPORTERS, SHAMEFUL EVEN FOR ZE ENEMY!
WE DIDN'T *LIE* ABOUT THE CAT, SIR!
SHH!
ZE *CAT* AGAIN! BAH! *BAH!* YOU *MOCKING* SABOTEURS DESERVE TO BE ROYALLY *RUBBED OUT!*
DEFENSE ATTORNEY! HOW DO YOU PLEAD?
YOU *MISJUDGE* ZESE LADS! ZEY ARE NOT EVIL — MERELY CRAZY! I INSIST ZAT WE BE *LENIENT...*
KINDA *EMBARRASSING!* BUT WHATEVER WORKS!
...UND SCHEDULE ZE EXECUTION FOR AS *SOON* AS POSSIBLE... SO ZE POOR FOOLS NEED NOT *SUFFER* TOO LONG IN *WAITING!*
THAT'S NO *DEFENSE,* YOU BENEDICT ARNOLD!
SILENCE! HMF! ZE *IDEA...* FIRST SARGASSIA INVADES OUR LAND, MAKING WAR! NOW ZEY SEND *MAD* SPIES WE ARE FORCED TO *PITY!*
OUR *BOSS* CAN CLEAR THIS UP, YOUR HONOR! THE CAT IS REALLY—
ZE *CAT!* YOU *INSULT* ME! UND WHO ISS YOUR *BOSS...* KING MONKEY DOODLE? *GET OUT OF MINE COURT!*
THE CONDEMNED "SPIES" ARE WALKED BACK TO THEIR CELL!
NOW WHAT?
NOW WE HAVE A *NERVOUS BREAKDOWN...* MAYBE! IF ONLY MR. LINOTYPE COULD SET THESE CLUCKS STRAIGHT! BUT LINOTYPE HAS NO WAY OF EVEN *KNOWING* WE'RE IN DANGER!

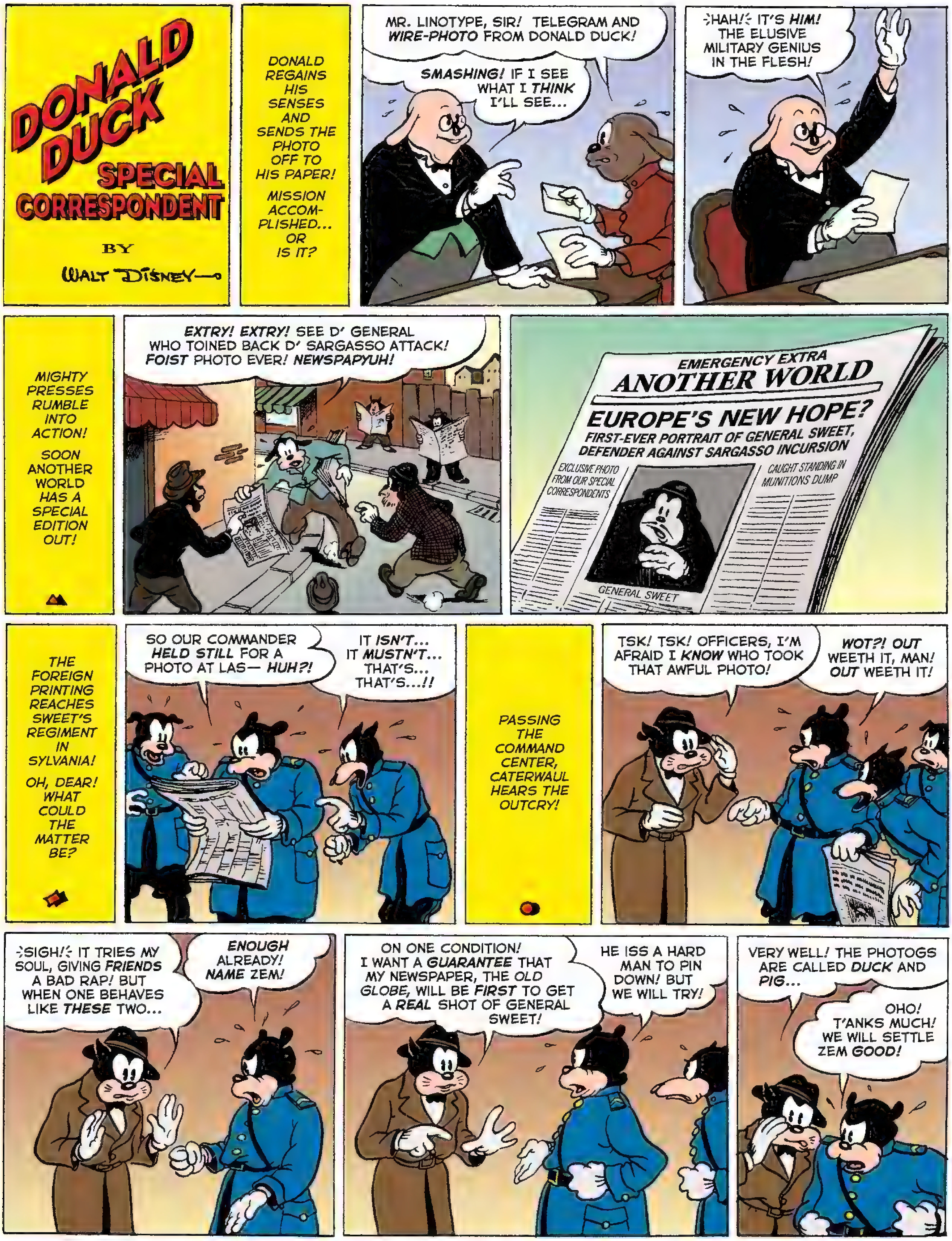

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
MEALTIME, FRIENDS! EAT, DRINK, UND BE MERRY, FOR TOMORROW—
FOOD AT LAST! I'M FAMISHED WITH A CAPITAL F!
ROAST CHICKEN! OBOY!
HEH! A FINE MEAL... PITY IT ISS YOUR LAST! BAD GUYS LIKE YOU DESERVE BAD LUCK, I GUESS!
YOINK!
THERE GO OUR APPETITES!
EH? YOU WON'T EAT NOW? BUT ZAT ROAST LOOKS SO TEMPTING... UND IT ISS MORE ZAN I CAN AFFORD ON MY WAGES!
THEN GRAB A DRUMSTICK AND CHOW DOWN, CHUM!
I WISH I COULD! BUT ZE CHIEF WOULD HAFF ME FIRED FOR EATING PRISONERS' FOOD!
G'WAN... HE AIN'T LOOKING! INDULGE WHILE YOU CAN!
CHOMP! YOU WIN! I CANNOT REFUSE A DOOMED DUCK'S LAST WISH, ANYWAY!
BUT THE DRUMSTICK WAS YOUR WISH, MR. GUARD! THAT MEANS I'VE STILL GOT MY WISH COMING!
SIGH! FINE! WOT ISS YOUR WISH? HURRY UP... I'M HUNGRY!
I WANT YOU TO SEND A TELEGRAM TO THIS NEWSPAPER GUY I KNOW! HIS NAME'S LUCIUS LINOTYPE! HE WORKS AT—
OH, NO YOU DON'T! ZE RULES PROHIBIT GUARDS FROM SENDING MESSAGES FOR SPIES!
BUT WHAT IF THERE WAS A BOWL OF MEATBALLS IN IT FOR YOU...?
ER... I COULD BE PUNISHED TO ZE FULL EXTENT OF ZE LAW!
...AND THE REST OF ROAST HENNY-PENNY OVER HERE!
...AND A DOZEN NEW POTATOES! MM-MM!
OKAY! YOU HAFF CONVINCED ME! AS ZEY SAY... BON APPETIT!
AS I SAY... EAT FAST! THE SOONER THAT TELEGRAM GOES OUT, THE BETTER!
SLURP! EXPENSIVE TELEGRAM...
MESSAGE FROM SYLVANIA FOR YOU, BOSS!
NEWS FROM MY SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS, NO DOUBT! I HOPE LUCK IS WITH THOSE TWO BRAVE BOYS!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER
"...ABOUT TO GET PHOTO... STOP! OF US, FOR OBITUARIES PAGE... STOP! BIG SHOOT IN TWO HOURS — WE HOPE YOU CAN MAKE IT... STOP!" THUNDERATION!

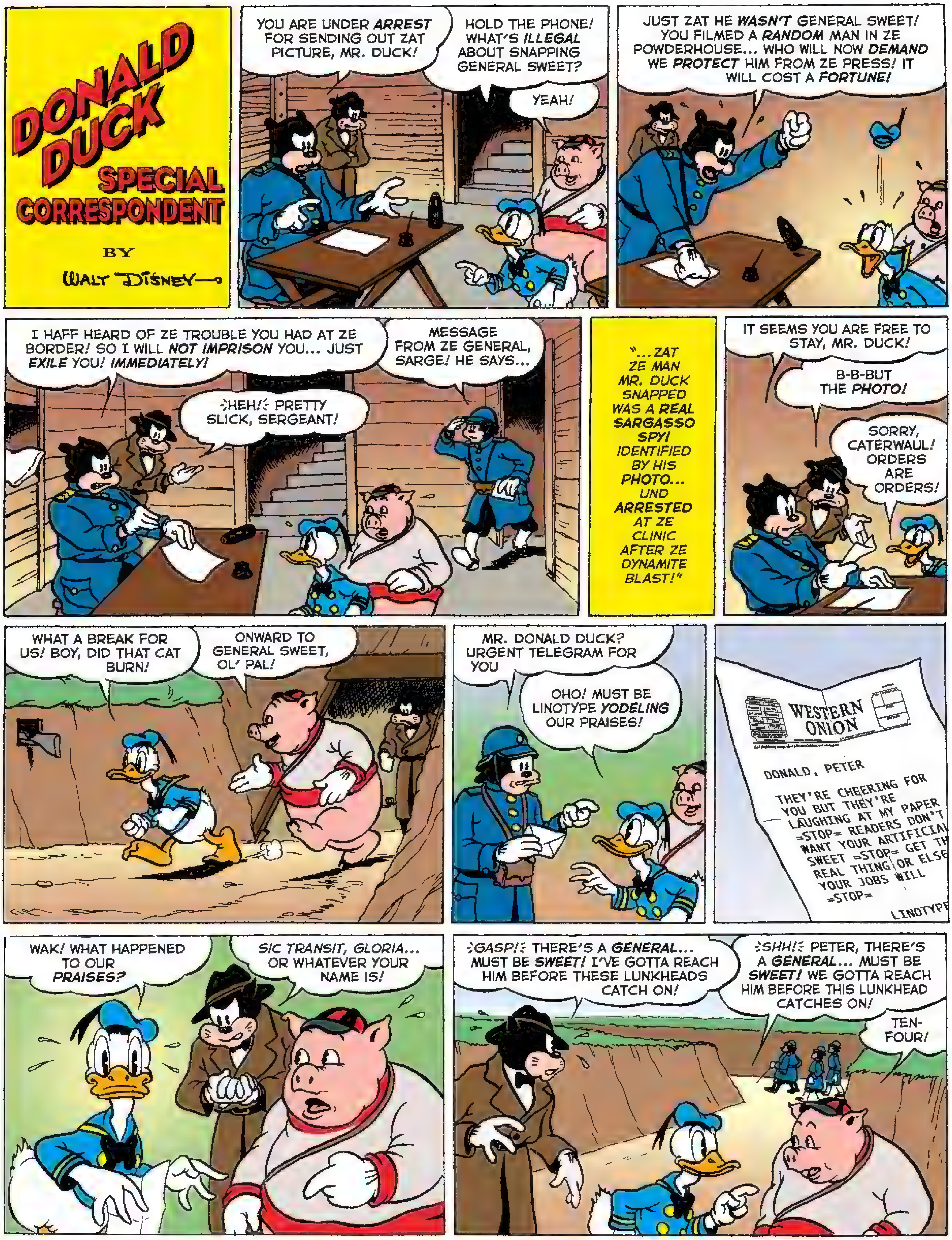

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY WALT DISNEY
TAXI! TO THE AIRPORT! AND STEP ON IT!
I'LL TRY TO FLY! BUT I DON'T HAVE WINGS!
MORE SPEED! MORE SPEED!
I'M FRESH OUT OF HIGHER GEARS TO SHIFT INTO, SIR!
AFTER A WILD RIDE, MR. LINOTYPE DASHES INTO THE DEPARTURE ZONE!
WHEN'S YOUR AFTERNOON FLIGHT TO SYLVANIA LEAVE?
SHOULD BE ABOUT NOW—
YEP! THERE SHE GOES! NEXT ONE LEAVES IN TH' MORNIN'! CHARMIN' COUNTRY, I HEAR...
OWOOO!
DREADFUL SORRY, MINE FRIENDS... BUT YOUR TIME HAS COME!
SIGH! NO SIGN OF MR. LINOTYPE, HUH?
NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT!
BUT MISTER! WE LEASE PRIVATE PLANES...
THEN WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? FIND ME ONE! ON THE DOUBLE!
...AT OUR SISTER AIRPORTS! THERE'S SEVERAL TA CHOOSE FROM, EACH ABOUT AN HOUR'S DRIVE—
BUT I NEED TO FLY NOW!
PODDON ME, MAC! SOUNDS LIKE YEZ GOT AN EMOIGENCY! IF YEZ WANNA RENT MY CROP DUSTER—
HAH! IT'S A DEAL!
LOOKS LIKE YER IN LUCK, PAL!
I FEAR YOUR FRIEND HAD MORE IMPORTANT T'INGS TO DO ZAN HELP YOU OUT!
WHAT A WAY FOR TWO HONEST NEWSIES TO GO!
GIVING UP A SWELL ROAST FOR NOTHING...
WHOOSH! A TINY CROP-DUSTER TEARS INTO SYLVANIA AT BREATHTAKING SPEED!

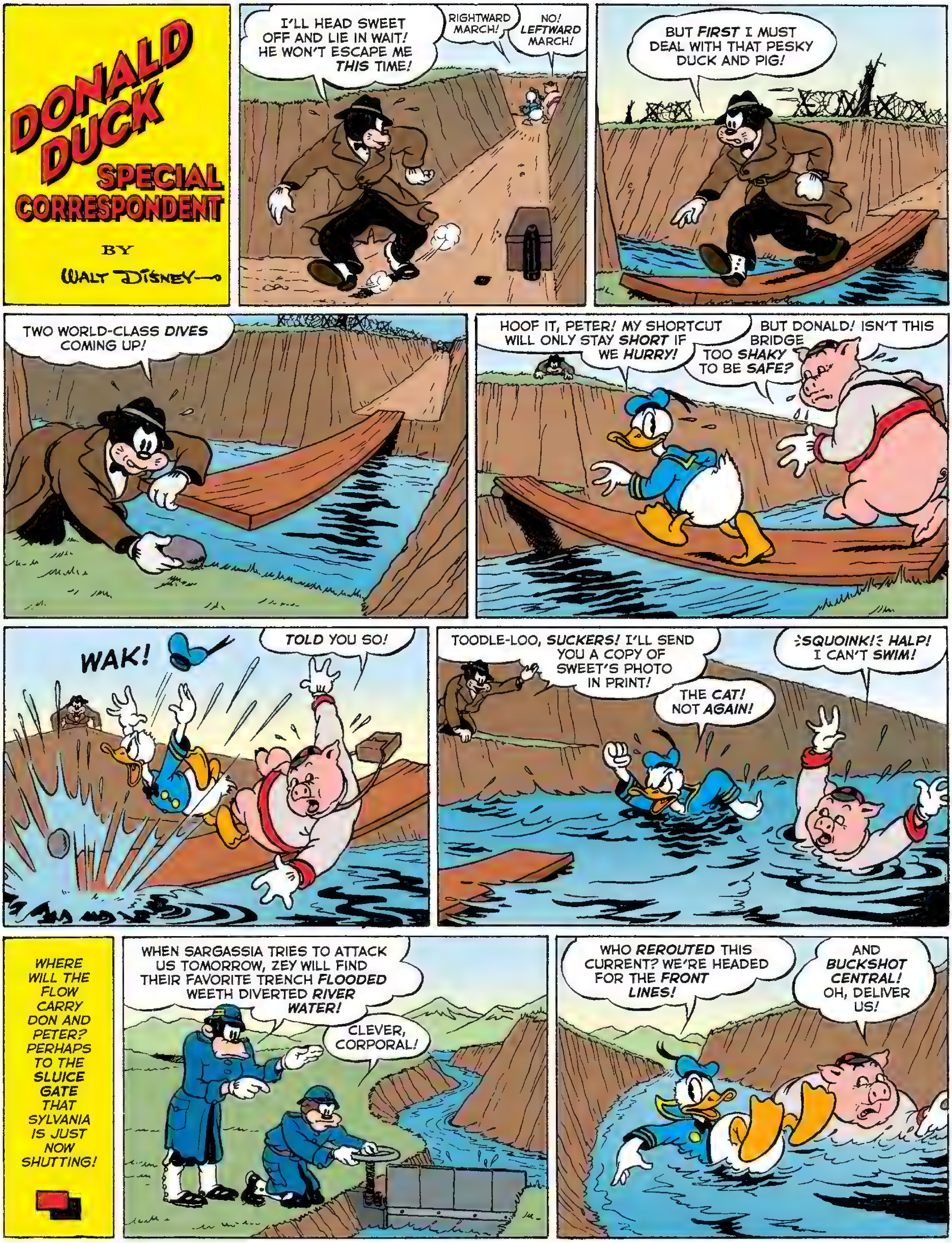

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
SO! WILL YOU CONFESS TO BEING SPIES AT LAST?
THIS MUG MUST BE KIDDING US, PETE! HE IGNORES US IN COURT... AND NOW HE WANTS A CONFESSION!
DON'T MAKE HIM MAD, DON! HE MIGHT EXECUTE US TWICE!
FZZT! I DID NOT IGNORE YOU! I LISTENED... AS YOU MOCKED ZE LAW WEETH CRAZY TALK UND DEFIANCE!
DID NOT! DID NOT!
YEAH!
WILL YOU TAKE BLINDFOLDS, SIRS?
I'LL TAKE A POWDER!
I'D RATHER TAKE A RAIN CHECK!
I AM TRYING TO MAKE ZIS EASY FOR YOU! I REPEAT... WILL YOU TAKE BLINDFOLDS?
GULP! FOR REAL EASE, WE'LL NEED PLANE TICKETS HOME!
CAN'T ALL OF YOU WEAR BLINDFOLDS?
CAPTAIN, HURRY IT UP!
YOU WASTE OUR PRECIOUS TIME! WILL YOU ANSWER MINE QUESTION?!
WE'RE NOT TRYING TO WASTE TIME! ONLY TRYING TO BUY TIME!
WE IDLE HOUR CLUB MEMBERS ARE SLOW AT MAKING DECISIONS!
FORGET ZE BLINDFOLDS! CORPORAL... TIE ZEM!
I BETTER NOT GET ROPE-BURNS ON MY WRISTS!
NOR ME ON MY BELLY! I'M PROUD OF IT!
TEN SECONDS FROM EXECUTION! IMAGINE OUR FRIENDS' SURPRISE WHEN THEY LOOK UP AND SEE...
TIME OUT! THOSE MEN ARE NOT SPIES!
LISTEN UP, DUMBBELL! THAT'S OUR BOSS... LUCIUS LINOTYPE FROM ANOTHER WORLD!
HOLD EVERY-THING, SIR!
FIRST A THIEVING CAT... NOW MEN FROM ANOZZER WORLD! IT NEFFER ENDS!

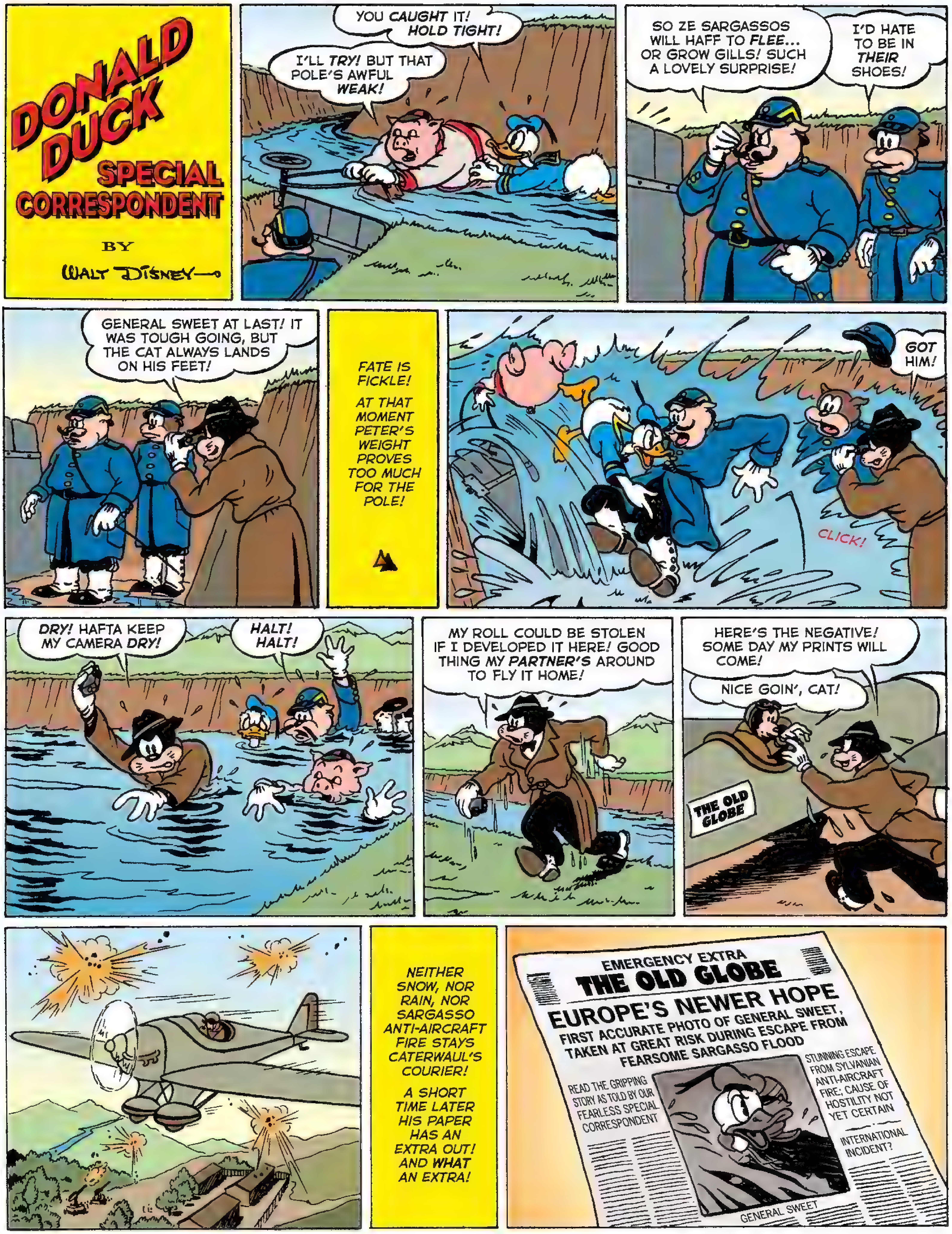

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
IF WE SAVE 'EM, IT'LL BE A LAST-MINUTE SAVE! DIVE LOW... LIKE YOU'RE DUSTING A TURNIP FIELD!
REET!
...AIM...
BUT WE'RE TOO SICK TO DIE! I'VE GOT AN AWFUL SORE THROAT... KOFF!
AND I STUBBED MY TOE MONDAY!
YOW! THAT'S WHAT I CALL DUSTING!
FIRE— ACK!
BANG
GOING MY WAY, BOYS?
AAAAAAAH!
MR. LINOTYPE!
JUST IN TIME!
OUR HEROES' NAMES ARE FORMALLY CLEARED... AND NEW VISAS ASSIGNED TO THEM!
THESE PAPERS EXPLAIN EVERYTHING! MY SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS ARE NOT NOW... NOR HAVE THEY EVER BEEN SPIES!
FINE! FINE! ZEY ARE FREE TO GO PHOTOGRAPH OUR GENERAL! THOUGH HE ISS HARD TO PIN DOWN...
SYLVANIAN MILITARY TRIBUNAL CORPS SENTENCE DONALD DUCK PETER PIG ESPIONAGE
...OR I WOULD HAFF HIS PICTURE MINESELF! WATCH OUT FOR ZE CAT!
HAR! I BET WE NEVER SEE THAT YEGG AGAIN!
BUT DON! WE GOTTA EVEN UP WITH HIM FOR FRAMING US!
NOW, BOYS! GENERAL SWEET COMES FIRST!
AT LAST DON AND PETER CAN RESUME THEIR JOURNEY! SOON THE SYLVANIAN TRENCHES LOOM AHEAD!
BOMBS A-BURSTING! THOSE SARGASSOS ARE TOUGH!
C-COULD BE WORSE! W-WE COULD BE THEIR TARGETS!
WARNING KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN... IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR HEAD! —GENERAL SWEET
DUCK AND PIG! HOW'D THEY GET FREE SO FAST?! OH, WELL... I CAN HANDLE THEM AGAIN!
UH-OH! IT'S CATERWAUL — DISGUISED AS A SYLVANIAN SOLDIER! WILL HE MAKE TROUBLE FOR OUR HEROES? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

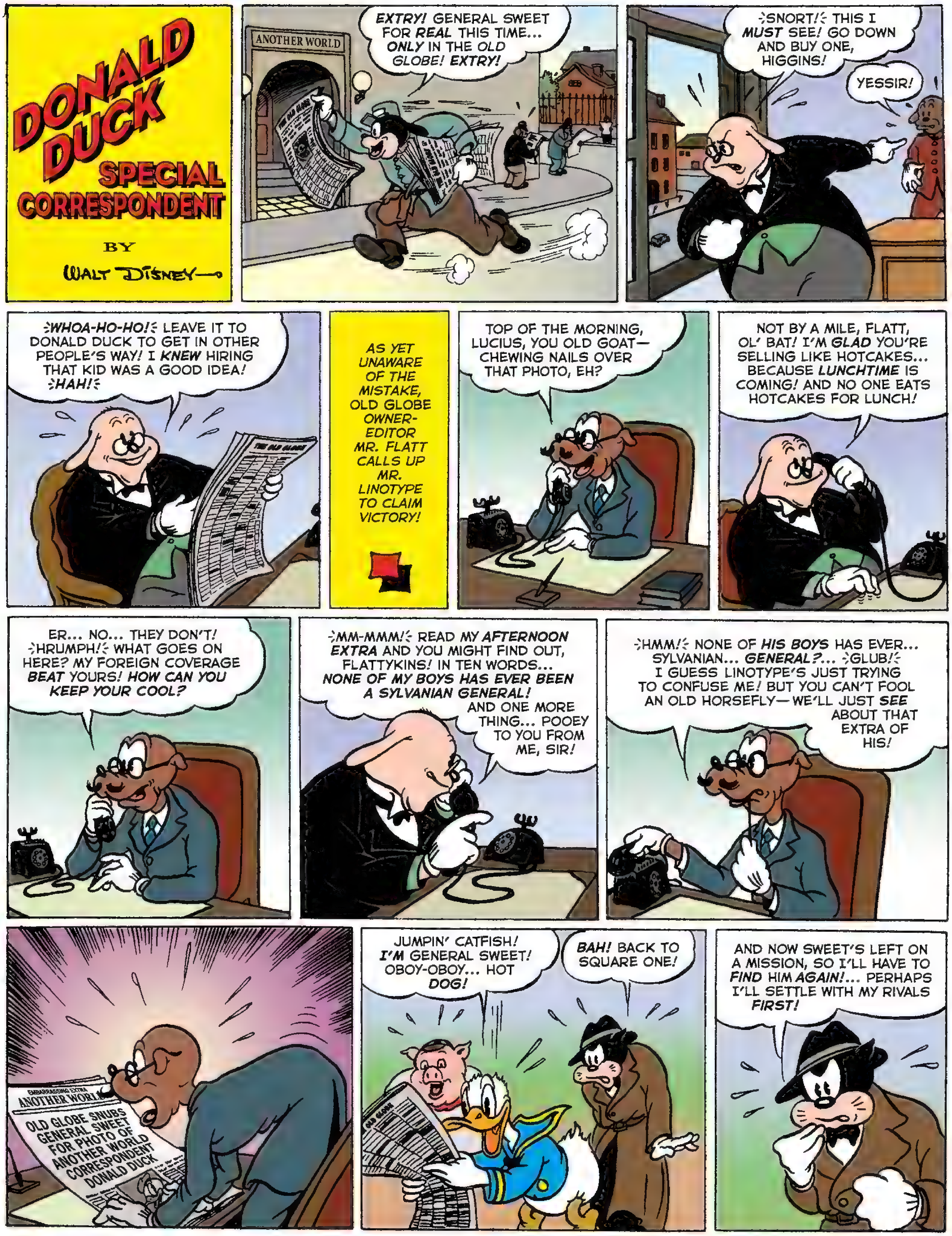

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
SWEET'S LAST BATTLE WAS RIGHT AROUND HERE! IF THIS PRIVATE'S SEEN HIM, WE CAN FIND HIM EASY!
YEAH!
HI, SOLDIER! ARE YOU IN GENERAL SWEET'S COMMAND?
YES! NEED TO MEET WEETH HIM?
AND HOW ...I MEAN, YES SIR!
HE'S IN THIS MUNITIONS DUMP?
A COMMAND POST CAMOUFLAGED AS A MUNITIONS DUMP, SILLY!
POWDERHOUSE
DYNAM
ENTREZ-VOUS!
DON'T MIND IF WE DO!
TRAPPED LIKE RATS!
CAMOUFLAGE, HE SAYS! BUT ALL THIS AMMUNITION LOOKS REAL!
WHO CARES? AS LONG AS SWEET'S HERE...
"...AND I FIGURE HE'S THE CLOAKED CLUCK OVER BY THOSE BARRELS!"
DYNAMITE
GET SET TO LIGHT THE FLASHBULB THE MOMENT HE TURNS AROUND!
FIRE WHEN READY, GRIDLEY!
LIGHTS... CAMERA... ACTION!
CLICK
A STRAY PARTICLE OF FLASHBULB MAGNESIUM MEETS A WILLING BARREL OF TNT!
OBJECT: MATRIMONY!

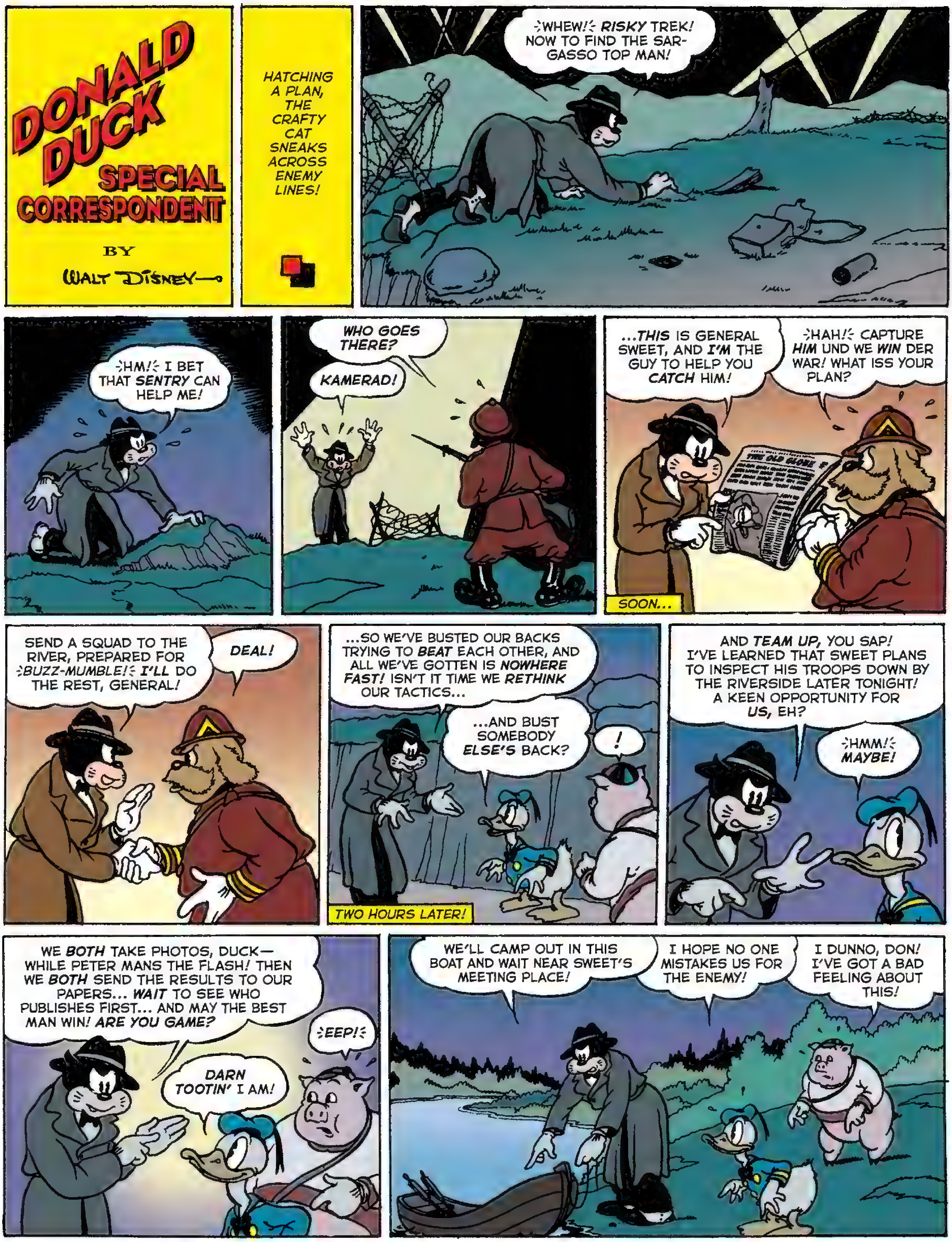

DONALD DUCK SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY WALT DISNEY
DONALD REGAINS HIS SENSES AND SENDS THE PHOTO OFF TO HIS PAPER! MISSION ACCOMPLISHED... OR IS IT?
MR. LINOTYPE, SIR! TELEGRAM AND WIRE-PHOTO FROM DONALD DUCK!
SMASHING! IF I SEE WHAT I THINK I'LL SEE...
⁝HAH!⁝ IT'S HIM! THE ELUSIVE MILITARY GENIUS IN THE FLESH!
MIGHTY PRESSES RUMBLE INTO ACTION! SOON ANOTHER WORLD HAS A SPECIAL EDITION OUT!
EXTRY! EXTRY! SEE D' GENERAL WHO TOINED BACK D' SARGASSO ATTACK! FOIST PHOTO EVER! NEWSPAPYUH!
EMERGENCY EXTRA
ANOTHER WORLD
EUROPE'S NEW HOPE?
FIRST-EVER PORTRAIT OF GENERAL SWEET, DEFENDER AGAINST SARGASSO INCURSION
EXCLUSIVE PHOTO FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS
CAUGHT STANDING IN MUNITIONS DUMP
GENERAL SWEET
THE FOREIGN PRINTING REACHES SWEET'S REGIMENT IN SYLVANIA! OH, DEAR! WHAT COULD THE MATTER BE?
SO OUR COMMANDER HELD STILL FOR A PHOTO AT LAS— HUH?!
IT ISN'T... IT MUSTN'T... THAT'S... THAT'S...!!
PASSING THE COMMAND CENTER, CATERWAUL HEARS THE OUTCRY!
TSK! TSK! OFFICERS, I'M AFRAID I KNOW WHO TOOK THAT AWFUL PHOTO!
WOT?! OUT WEETH IT, MAN! OUT WEETH IT!
⁝SIGH!⁝ IT TRIES MY SOUL, GIVING FRIENDS A BAD RAP! BUT WHEN ONE BEHAVES LIKE THESE TWO...
ENOUGH ALREADY! NAME ZEM!
ON ONE CONDITION! I WANT A GUARANTEE THAT MY NEWSPAPER, THE OLD GLOBE, WILL BE FIRST TO GET A REAL SHOT OF GENERAL SWEET!
HE ISS A HARD MAN TO PIN DOWN! BUT WE WILL TRY!
VERY WELL! THE PHOTOGS ARE CALLED DUCK AND PIG...
OHO! T'ANKS MUCH! WE WILL SETTLE ZEM GOOD!

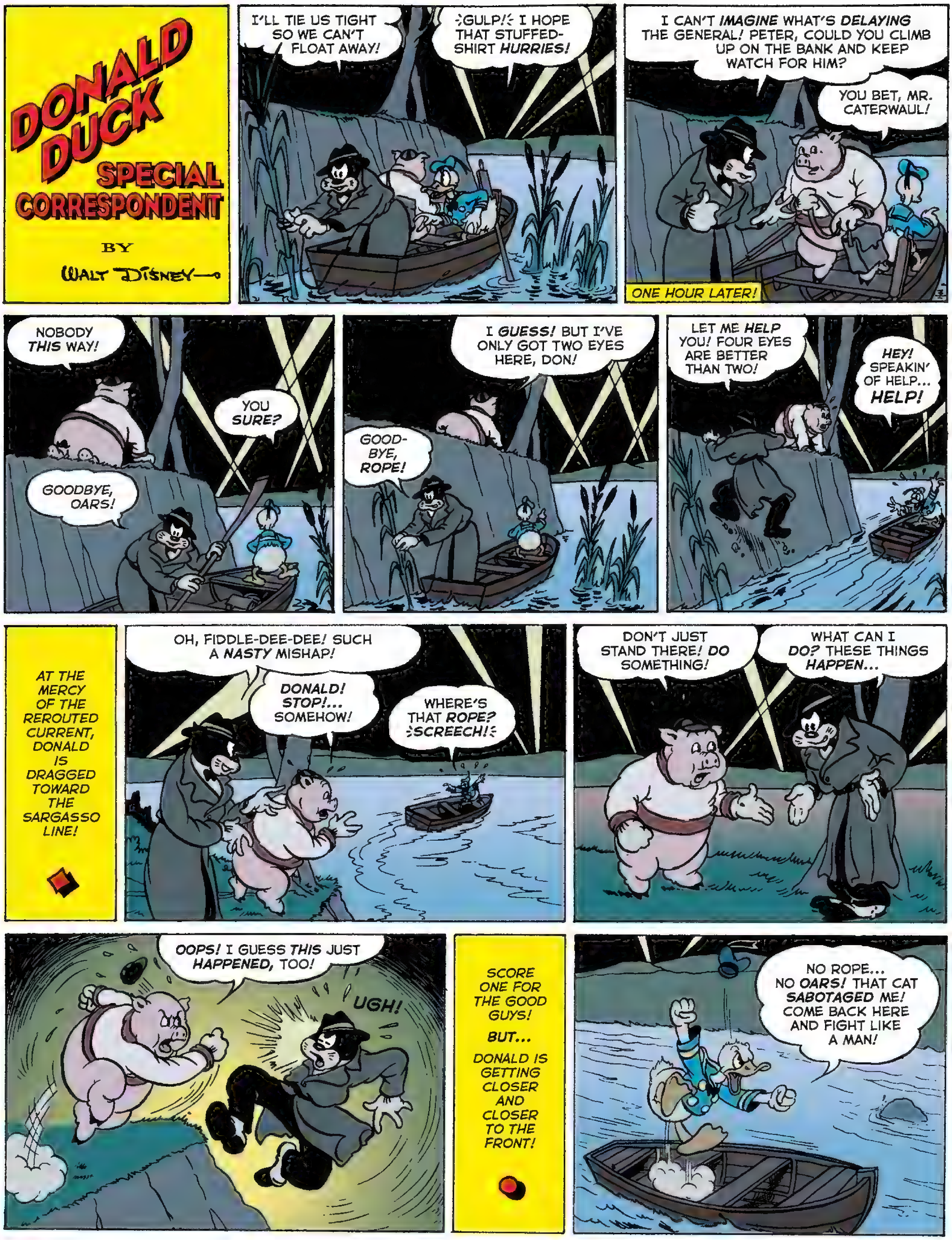

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR SENDING OUT ZAT PICTURE, MR. DUCK!
HOLD THE PHONE! WHAT'S ILLEGAL ABOUT SNAPPING GENERAL SWEET?
YEAH!
JUST ZAT HE WASN'T GENERAL SWEET! YOU FILMED A RANDOM MAN IN ZE POWDERHOUSE... WHO WILL NOW DEMAND WE PROTECT HIM FROM ZE PRESS! IT WILL COST A FORTUNE!
I HAFF HEARD OF ZE TROUBLE YOU HAD AT ZE BORDER! SO I WILL NOT IMPRISON YOU... JUST EXILE YOU! IMMEDIATELY!
MESSAGE FROM ZE GENERAL, SARGE! HE SAYS...
HEH! PRETTY SLICK, SERGEANT!
"...ZAT ZE MAN MR. DUCK SNAPPED WAS A REAL SARGASSO SPY! IDENTIFIED BY HIS PHOTO... UND ARRESTED AT ZE CLINIC AFTER ZE DYNAMITE BLAST!"
IT SEEMS YOU ARE FREE TO STAY, MR. DUCK!
B-B-BUT THE PHOTO!
SORRY, CATERWAUL! ORDERS ARE ORDERS!
WHAT A BREAK FOR US! BOY, DID THAT CAT BURN!
ONWARD TO GENERAL SWEET, OL' PAL!
MR. DONALD DUCK? URGENT TELEGRAM FOR YOU
OHO! MUST BE LINOTYPE YODELING OUR PRAISES!
WESTERN ONION
DONALD, PETER
THEY'RE CHEERING FOR YOU BUT THEY'RE LAUGHING AT MY PAPER =STOP= READERS DON'T WANT YOUR ARTIFICIAL SWEET =STOP= GET TH REAL THING OR ELSE YOUR JOBS WILL =STOP=
LINOTYPE
WAK! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR PRAISES?
SIC TRANSIT, GLORIA... OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS!
GASP! THERE'S A GENERAL... MUST BE SWEET! I'VE GOTTA REACH HIM BEFORE THESE LUNKHEADS CATCH ON!
SHH! PETER, THERE'S A GENERAL... MUST BE SWEET! WE GOTTA REACH HIM BEFORE THIS LUNKHEAD CATCHES ON!
TEN-FOUR!

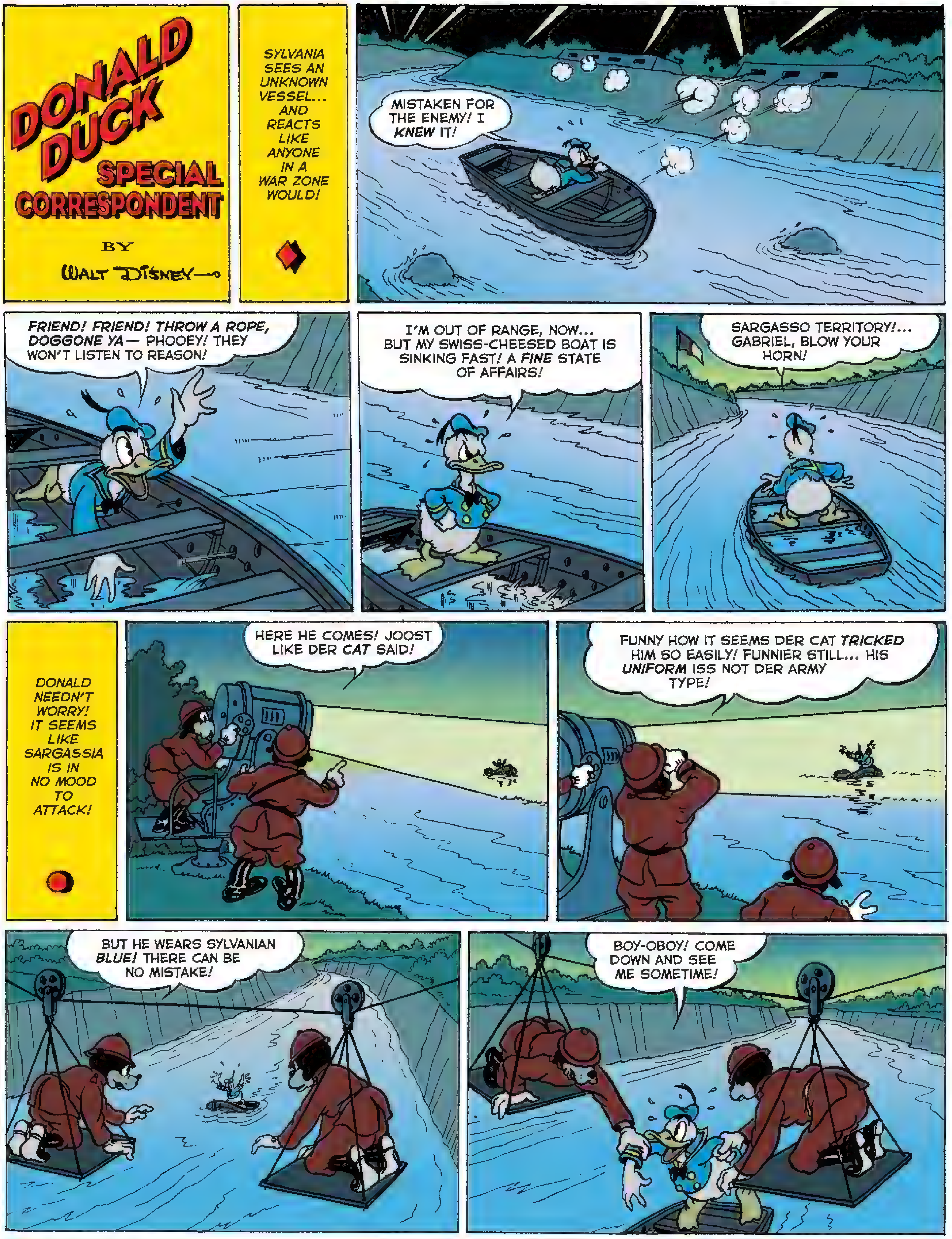

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
I'LL HEAD SWEET OFF AND LIE IN WAIT! HE WON'T ESCAPE ME *THIS* TIME!
RIGHTWARD MARCH!
NO! *LEFTWARD* MARCH!
BUT *FIRST* I MUST DEAL WITH THAT PESKY DUCK AND PIG!
TWO WORLD-CLASS *DIVES* COMING UP!
HOOF IT, PETER! MY SHORTCUT WILL ONLY STAY *SHORT* IF WE *HURRY!*
BUT DONALD! ISN'T THIS BRIDGE TOO *SHAKY* TO BE *SAFE?*
WAK!
TOLD YOU SO!
TOODLE-LOO, *SUCKERS!* I'LL SEND YOU A COPY OF SWEET'S PHOTO IN PRINT!
SQUOINK! *HALP!* I CAN'T *SWIM!*
THE *CAT!* NOT *AGAIN!*
WHERE WILL THE FLOW CARRY DON AND PETER? PERHAPS TO THE **SLUICE GATE** *THAT SYLVANIA IS JUST NOW SHUTTING!*
WHEN SARGASSIA TRIES TO ATTACK US TOMORROW, ZEY WILL FIND THEIR FAVORITE TRENCH *FLOODED* WEETH DIVERTED *RIVER WATER!*
CLEVER, CORPORAL!
WHO *REROUTED* THIS CURRENT? WE'RE HEADED FOR THE *FRONT LINES!*
AND *BUCKSHOT CENTRAL!* OH, DELIVER US!

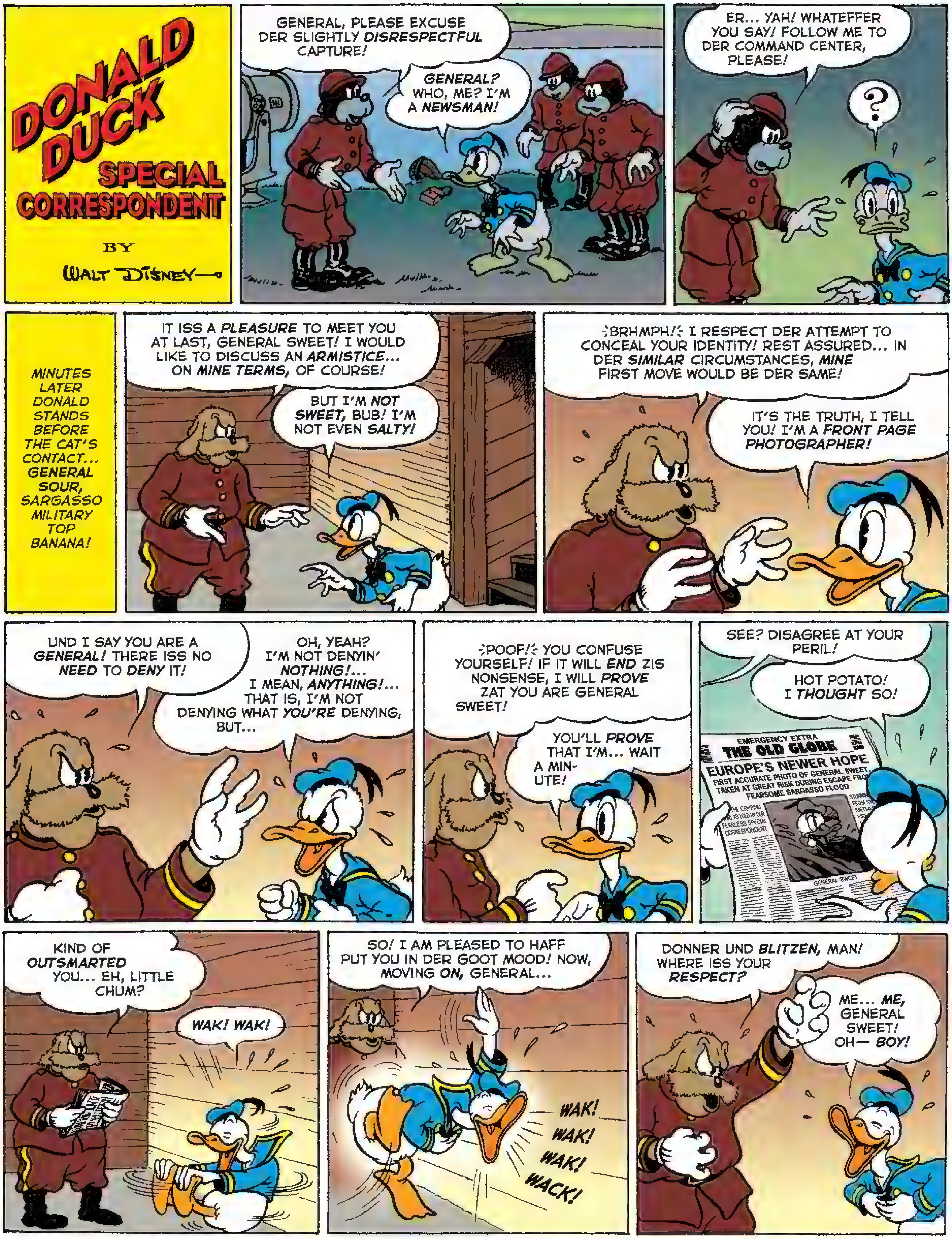

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
YOU CAUGHT IT! HOLD TIGHT!
I'LL TRY! BUT THAT POLE'S AWFUL WEAK!
SO ZE SARGASSOS WILL HAFF TO FLEE... OR GROW GILLS! SUCH A LOVELY SURPRISE!
I'D HATE TO BE IN THEIR SHOES!
GENERAL SWEET AT LAST! IT WAS TOUGH GOING, BUT THE CAT ALWAYS LANDS ON HIS FEET!
FATE IS FICKLE!
AT THAT MOMENT PETER'S WEIGHT PROVES TOO MUCH FOR THE POLE!
GOT HIM!
CLICK!
DRY! HAFTA KEEP MY CAMERA DRY!
HALT! HALT!
MY ROLL COULD BE STOLEN IF I DEVELOPED IT HERE! GOOD THING MY PARTNER'S AROUND TO FLY IT HOME!
HERE'S THE NEGATIVE! SOME DAY MY PRINTS WILL COME!
NICE GOIN', CAT!
THE OLD GLOBE
NEITHER SNOW, NOR RAIN, NOR SARGASSO ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE STAYS CATERWAUL'S COURIER!
A SHORT TIME LATER HIS PAPER HAS AN EXTRA OUT! AND WHAT AN EXTRA!
EMERGENCY EXTRA
THE OLD GLOBE
EUROPE'S NEWER HOPE
FIRST ACCURATE PHOTO OF GENERAL SWEET, TAKEN AT GREAT RISK DURING ESCAPE FROM FEARSOME SARGASSO FLOOD
READ THE GRIPPING STORY AS TOLD BY OUR FEARLESS SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
STUNNING ESCAPE FROM SYLVANIAN ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE; CAUSE OF HOSTILITY NOT YET CERTAIN
INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT?
GENERAL SWEET

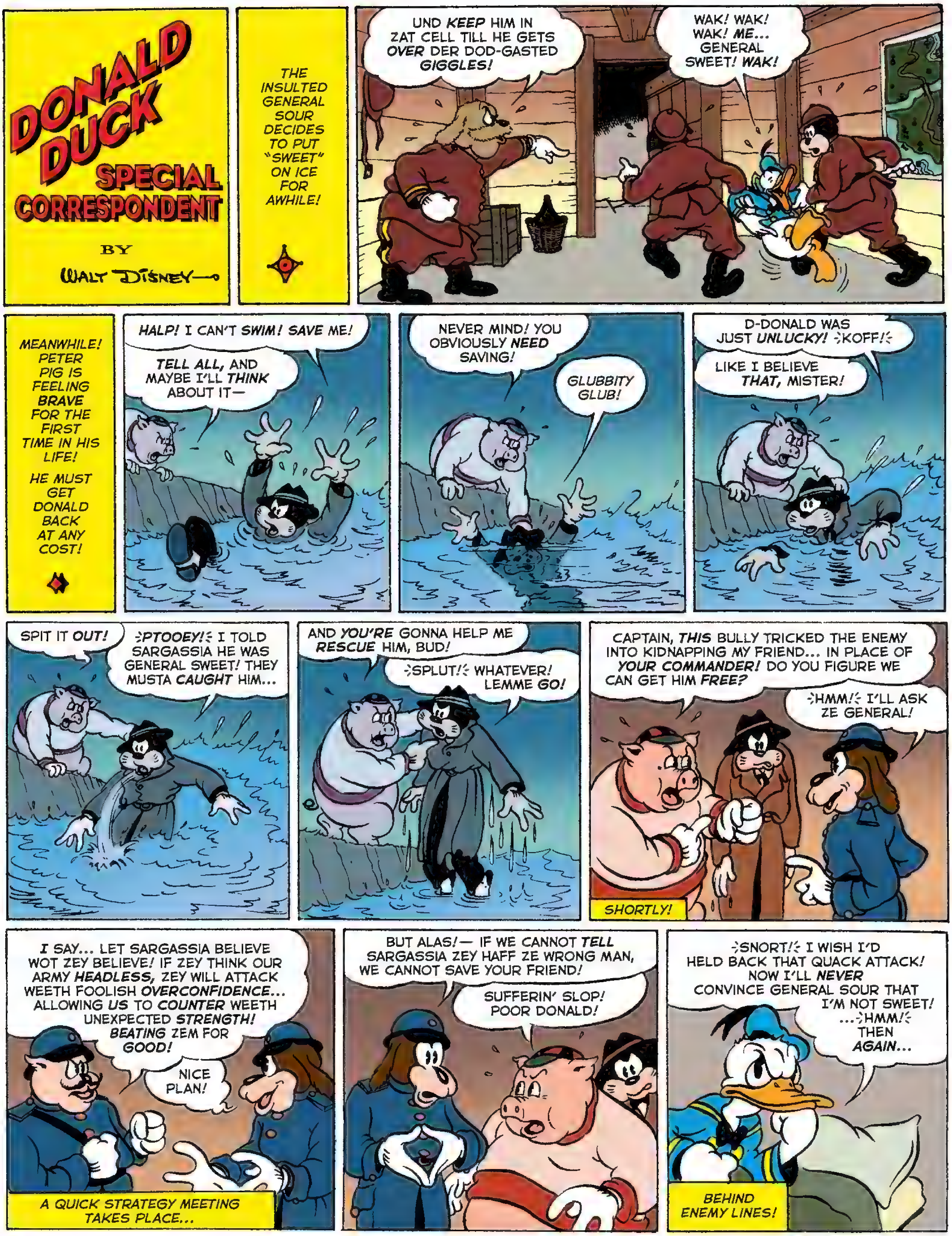

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
ANOTHER WORLD
EXTRY! GENERAL SWEET FOR REAL THIS TIME... ONLY IN THE OLD GLOBE! EXTRY!
SNORT! THIS I MUST SEE! GO DOWN AND BUY ONE, HIGGINS!
YESSIR!
WHOA-HO-HO! LEAVE IT TO DONALD DUCK TO GET IN OTHER PEOPLE'S WAY! I KNEW HIRING THAT KID WAS A GOOD IDEA! HAH!
THE OLD GLOBE
AS YET UNAWARE OF THE MISTAKE, OLD GLOBE OWNER-EDITOR MR. FLATT CALLS UP MR. LINOTYPE TO CLAIM VICTORY!
TOP OF THE MORNING, LUCIUS, YOU OLD GOAT— CHEWING NAILS OVER THAT PHOTO, EH?
NOT BY A MILE, FLATT, OL' BAT! I'M GLAD YOU'RE SELLING LIKE HOTCAKES... BECAUSE LUNCHTIME IS COMING! AND NO ONE EATS HOTCAKES FOR LUNCH!
ER... NO... THEY DON'T! HRUMPH! WHAT GOES ON HERE? MY FOREIGN COVERAGE BEAT YOURS! HOW CAN YOU KEEP YOUR COOL?
MM-MMM! READ MY AFTERNOON EXTRA AND YOU MIGHT FIND OUT, FLATTYKINS! IN TEN WORDS... NONE OF MY BOYS HAS EVER BEEN A SYLVANIAN GENERAL!
AND ONE MORE THING... POOEY TO YOU FROM ME, SIR!
HMM! NONE OF HIS BOYS HAS EVER... SYLVANIAN... GENERAL?... GLUB! I GUESS LINOTYPE'S JUST TRYING TO CONFUSE ME! BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL AN OLD HORSEFLY—WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT EXTRA OF HIS!
EMBARRASSING EXTRA
ANOTHER WORLD
OLD GLOBE SNUBS GENERAL SWEET FOR PHOTO OF ANOTHER WORLD CORRESPONDENT DONALD DUCK
JUMPIN' CATFISH! I'M GENERAL SWEET! OBOY-OBOY... HOT DOG!
BAH! BACK TO SQUARE ONE!
AND NOW SWEET'S LEFT ON A MISSION, SO I'LL HAVE TO FIND HIM AGAIN!... PERHAPS I'LL SETTLE WITH MY RIVALS FIRST!

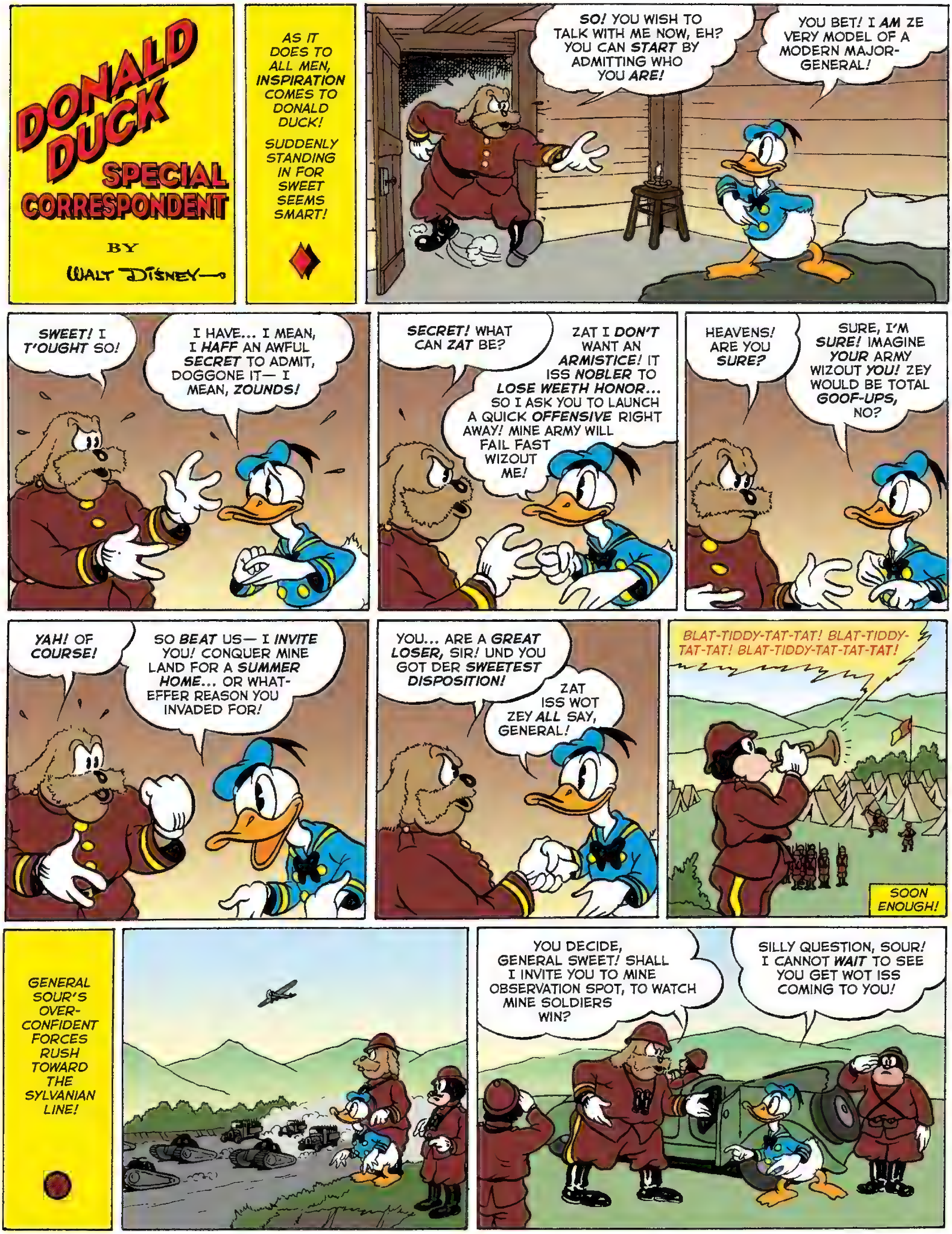

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
HATCHING A PLAN, THE CRAFTY CAT SNEAKS ACROSS ENEMY LINES!
WHEW! RISKY TREK! NOW TO FIND THE SARGASSO TOP MAN!
HM! I BET THAT SENTRY CAN HELP ME!
WHO GOES THERE?
KAMERAD!
SOON...
...THIS IS GENERAL SWEET, AND I'M THE GUY TO HELP YOU CATCH HIM!
HAH! CAPTURE HIM UND WE WIN DER WAR! WHAT ISS YOUR PLAN?
THE OLD GLOBE
SEND A SQUAD TO THE RIVER, PREPARED FOR BUZZ-MUMBLE! I'LL DO THE REST, GENERAL!
DEAL!
TWO HOURS LATER!
...SO WE'VE BUSTED OUR BACKS TRYING TO BEAT EACH OTHER, AND ALL WE'VE GOTTEN IS NOWHERE FAST! ISN'T IT TIME WE RETHINK OUR TACTICS...
...AND BUST SOMEBODY ELSE'S BACK?
!
AND TEAM UP, YOU SAP! I'VE LEARNED THAT SWEET PLANS TO INSPECT HIS TROOPS DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE LATER TONIGHT! A KEEN OPPORTUNITY FOR US, EH?
HMM! MAYBE!
WE BOTH TAKE PHOTOS, DUCK—WHILE PETER MANS THE FLASH! THEN WE BOTH SEND THE RESULTS TO OUR PAPERS... WAIT TO SEE WHO PUBLISHES FIRST... AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN! ARE YOU GAME?
EEP!
DARN TOOTIN' I AM!
WE'LL CAMP OUT IN THIS BOAT AND WAIT NEAR SWEET'S MEETING PLACE!
I HOPE NO ONE MISTAKES US FOR THE ENEMY!
I DUNNO, DON! I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS!

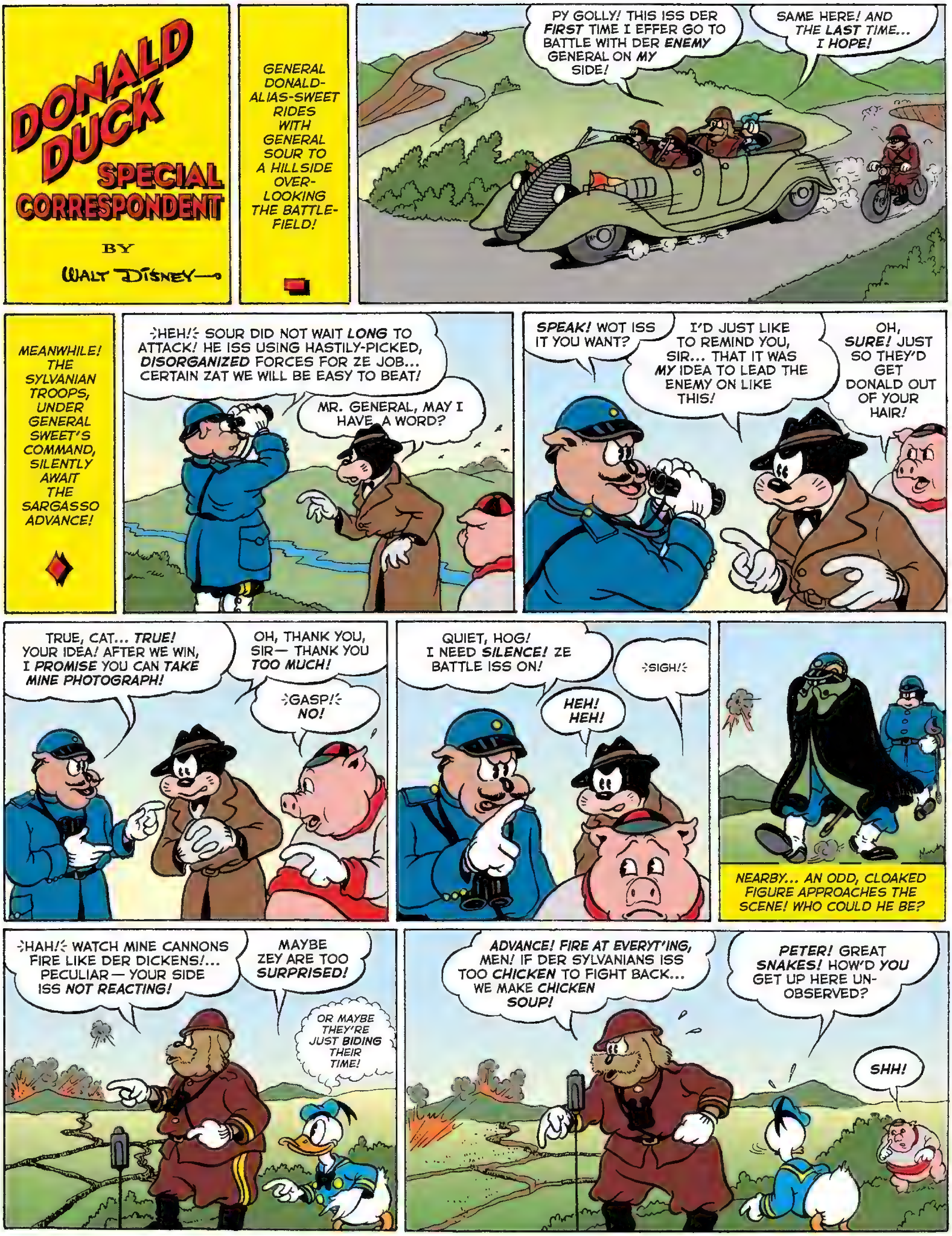

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
I'LL TIE US TIGHT SO WE CAN'T FLOAT AWAY!
GULP! I HOPE THAT STUFFED-SHIRT HURRIES!
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S DELAYING THE GENERAL! PETER, COULD YOU CLIMB UP ON THE BANK AND KEEP WATCH FOR HIM?
YOU BET, MR. CATERWAUL!
ONE HOUR LATER!
NOBODY THIS WAY!
YOU SURE?
GOODBYE, OARS!
I GUESS! BUT I'VE ONLY GOT TWO EYES HERE, DON!
GOOD-BYE, ROPE!
LET ME HELP YOU! FOUR EYES ARE BETTER THAN TWO!
HEY! SPEAKIN' OF HELP... HELP!
AT THE MERCY OF THE REROUTED CURRENT, DONALD IS DRAGGED TOWARD THE SARGASSO LINE!
OH, FIDDLE-DEE-DEE! SUCH A NASTY MISHAP!
DONALD! STOP!... SOMEHOW!
WHERE'S THAT ROPE? SCREECH!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! DO SOMETHING!
WHAT CAN I DO? THESE THINGS HAPPEN...
OOPS! I GUESS THIS JUST HAPPENED, TOO!
UGH!
SCORE ONE FOR THE GOOD GUYS!
BUT...
DONALD IS GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE FRONT!
NO ROPE... NO OARS! THAT CAT SABOTAGED ME! COME BACK HERE AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

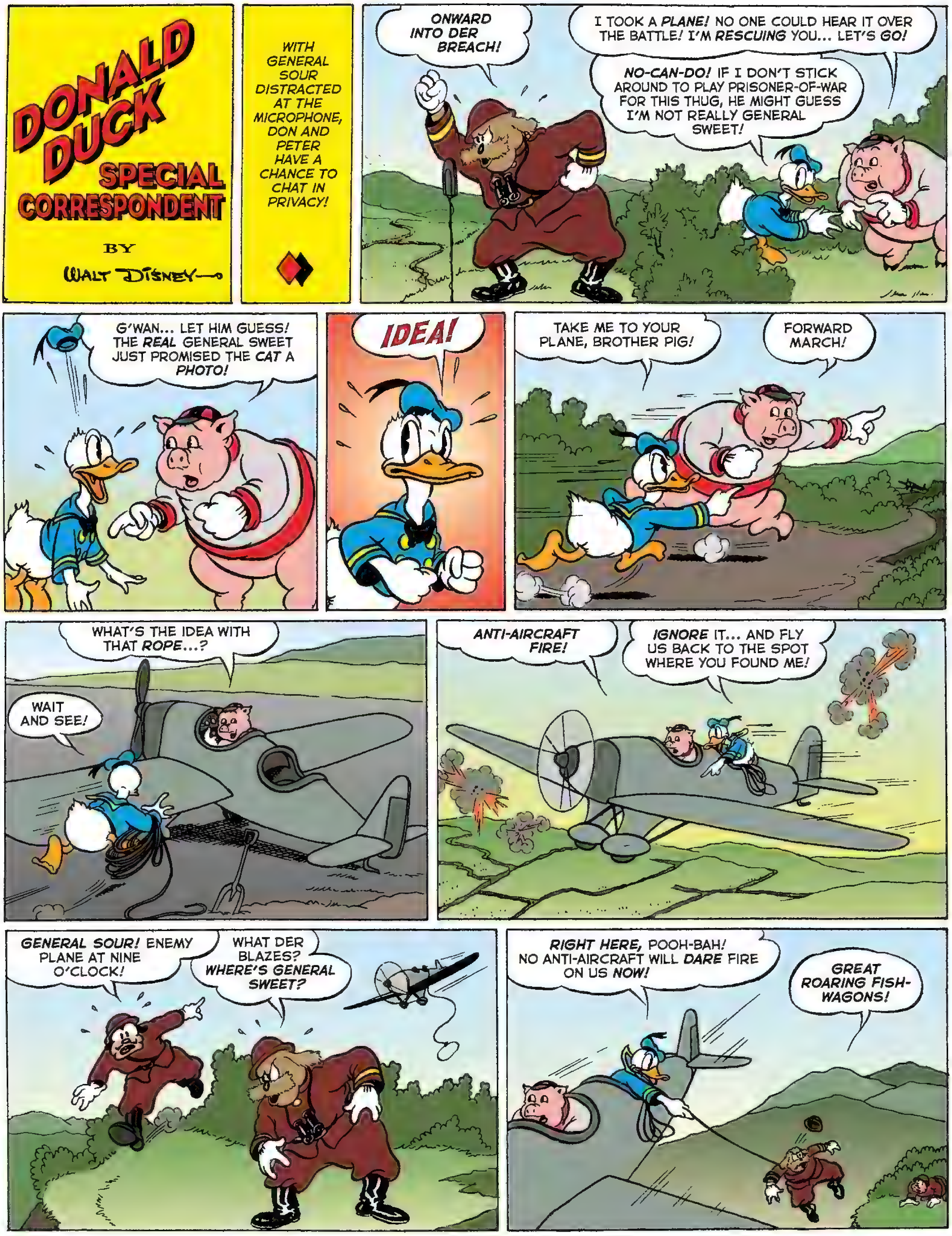

DONALD DUCK SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY WALT DISNEY
SYLVANIA SEES AN UNKNOWN VESSEL... AND REACTS LIKE ANYONE IN A WAR ZONE WOULD!
MISTAKEN FOR THE ENEMY! I *KNEW* IT!
FRIEND! FRIEND! THROW A ROPE, DOGGONE YA— PHOOEY! THEY WON'T LISTEN TO REASON!
I'M OUT OF RANGE, NOW... BUT MY SWISS-CHEESED BOAT IS SINKING FAST! A *FINE* STATE OF AFFAIRS!
SARGASSO TERRITORY!... GABRIEL, BLOW YOUR HORN!
DONALD NEEDN'T WORRY! IT SEEMS LIKE SARGASSIA IS IN NO MOOD TO ATTACK!
HERE HE COMES! JOOST LIKE DER *CAT* SAID!
FUNNY HOW IT SEEMS DER CAT *TRICKED* HIM SO EASILY! FUNNIER STILL... HIS *UNIFORM* ISS NOT DER ARMY TYPE!
BUT HE WEARS SYLVANIAN *BLUE!* THERE CAN BE NO MISTAKE!
BOY-OBOY! COME DOWN AND SEE ME SOMETIME!

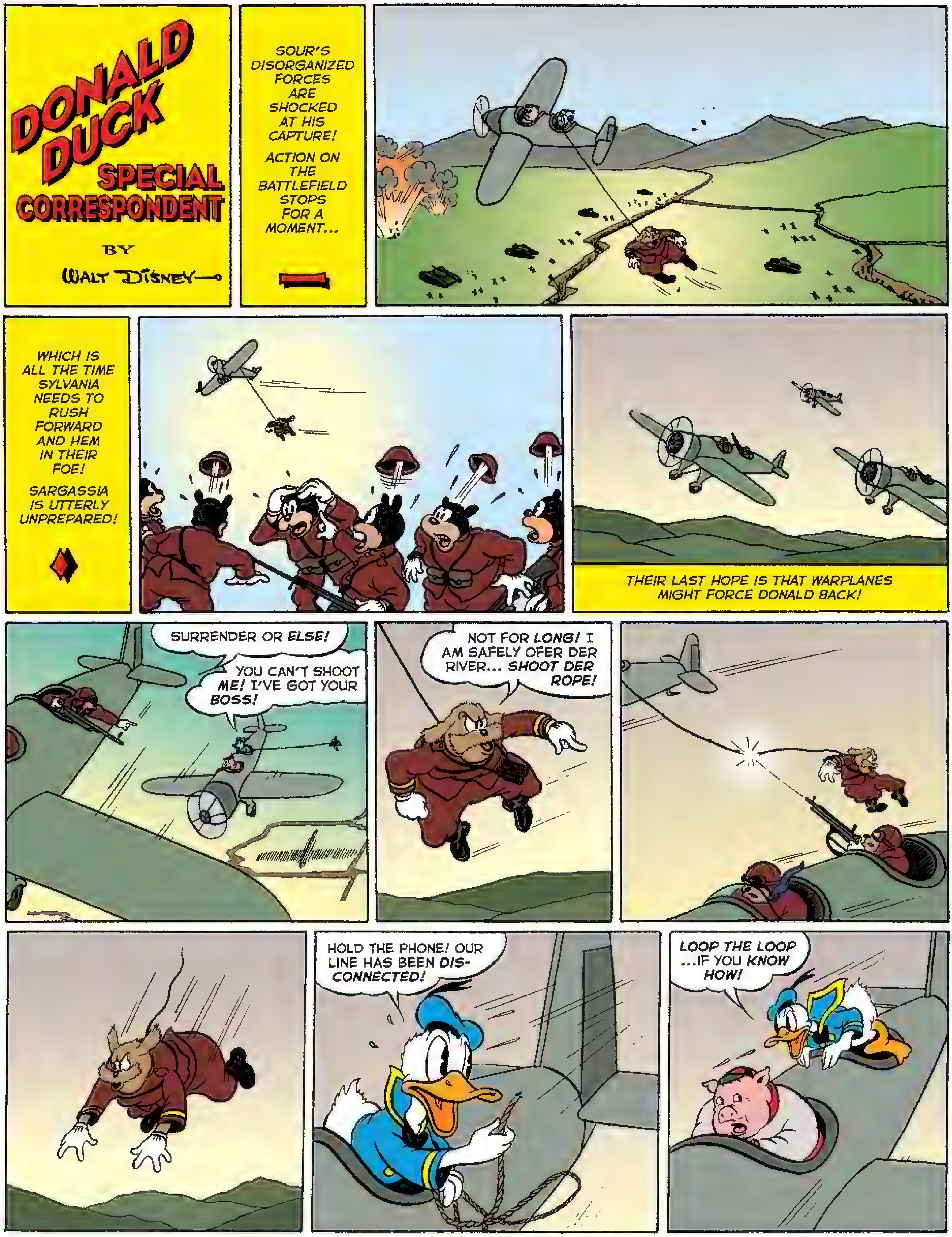

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
GENERAL, PLEASE EXCUSE DER SLIGHTLY *DISRESPECTFUL* CAPTURE!
GENERAL? WHO, ME? I'M A *NEWSMAN!*
ER... YAH! WHATEFFER YOU SAY! FOLLOW ME TO DER COMMAND CENTER, PLEASE!
?
MINUTES LATER DONALD STANDS BEFORE THE CAT'S CONTACT... ***GENERAL SOUR,*** *SARGASSO MILITARY TOP BANANA!*
IT ISS A ***PLEASURE*** TO MEET YOU AT LAST, GENERAL SWEET! I WOULD LIKE TO DISCUSS AN ***ARMISTICE...*** ON ***MINE TERMS,*** OF COURSE!
BUT I'M ***NOT SWEET,*** BUB! I'M NOT EVEN ***SALTY!***
BRHMPH! I RESPECT DER ATTEMPT TO CONCEAL YOUR IDENTITY! REST ASSURED... IN DER ***SIMILAR*** CIRCUMSTANCES, ***MINE*** FIRST MOVE WOULD BE DER SAME!
IT'S THE TRUTH, I TELL YOU! I'M A ***FRONT PAGE PHOTOGRAPHER!***
UND I SAY YOU ARE A ***GENERAL!*** THERE ISS NO ***NEED*** TO ***DENY*** IT!
OH, YEAH? I'M NOT DENYIN' ***NOTHING!...*** I MEAN, ***ANYTHING!...*** THAT IS, I'M NOT DENYING WHAT ***YOU'RE*** DENYING, BUT...
POOF! YOU CONFUSE YOURSELF! IF IT WILL ***END*** ZIS NONSENSE, I WILL ***PROVE*** ZAT YOU ARE GENERAL SWEET!
YOU'LL ***PROVE*** THAT I'M... WAIT A MIN-UTE!
SEE? DISAGREE AT YOUR PERIL!
HOT POTATO! I ***THOUGHT*** SO!
EMERGENCY EXTRA
THE OLD GLOBE
EUROPE'S NEWER HOPE
FIRST ACCURATE PHOTO OF GENERAL SWEET, TAKEN AT GREAT RISK DURING ESCAPE FROM FEARSOME SARGASSO FLOOD
THE GRIPPING ... AS TOLD BY OUR FEARLESS SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
GENERAL SWEET
KIND OF ***OUTSMARTED*** YOU... EH, LITTLE CHUM?
WAK! WAK!
SO! I AM PLEASED TO HAFF PUT YOU IN DER GOOT MOOD! NOW, MOVING ***ON,*** GENERAL...
WAK! WAK! WAK! WACK!
DONNER UND ***BLITZEN,*** MAN! WHERE ISS YOUR ***RESPECT?***
ME... ***ME,*** GENERAL SWEET! OH— ***BOY!***

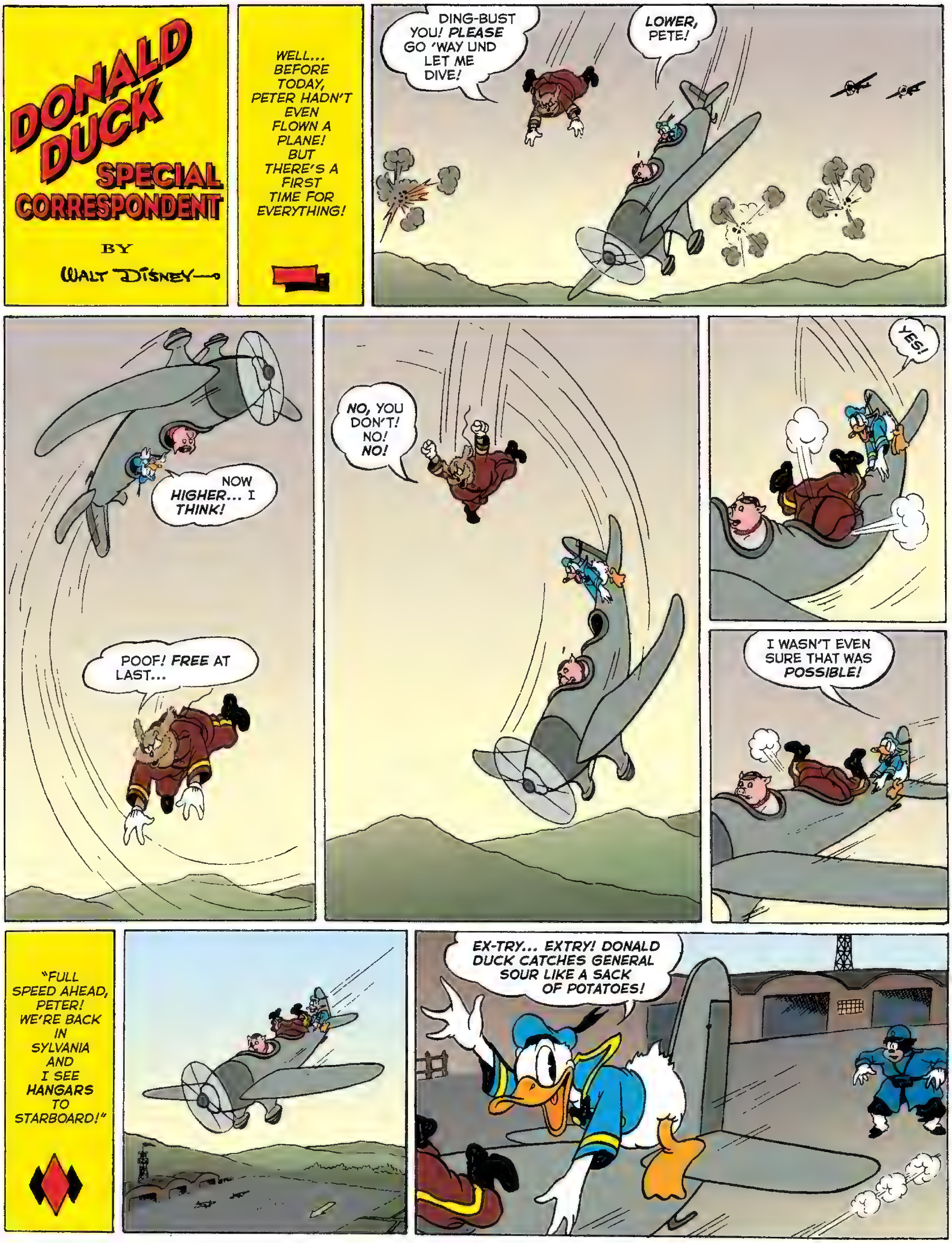

DONALD DUCK SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
THE INSULTED GENERAL SOUR DECIDES TO PUT "SWEET" ON ICE FOR AWHILE!
UND KEEP HIM IN ZAT CELL TILL HE GETS OVER DER DOD-GASTED GIGGLES!
WAK! WAK! WAK! ME... GENERAL SWEET! WAK!
MEANWHILE! PETER PIG IS FEELING BRAVE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE!
HE MUST GET DONALD BACK AT ANY COST!
HALP! I CAN'T SWIM! SAVE ME!
TELL ALL, AND MAYBE I'LL THINK ABOUT IT—
NEVER MIND! YOU OBVIOUSLY NEED SAVING!
GLUBBITY GLUB!
D-DONALD WAS JUST UNLUCKY! ⁑KOFF!⁑
LIKE I BELIEVE THAT, MISTER!
SPIT IT OUT!
⁑PTOOEY!⁑ I TOLD SARGASSIA HE WAS GENERAL SWEET! THEY MUSTA CAUGHT HIM...
AND YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME RESCUE HIM, BUD!
⁑SPLUT!⁑ WHATEVER! LEMME GO!
CAPTAIN, THIS BULLY TRICKED THE ENEMY INTO KIDNAPPING MY FRIEND... IN PLACE OF YOUR COMMANDER! DO YOU FIGURE WE CAN GET HIM FREE?
⁑HMM!⁑ I'LL ASK ZE GENERAL!
SHORTLY!
I SAY... LET SARGASSIA BELIEVE WOT ZEY BELIEVE! IF ZEY THINK OUR ARMY HEADLESS, ZEY WILL ATTACK WEETH FOOLISH OVERCONFIDENCE... ALLOWING US TO COUNTER WEETH UNEXPECTED STRENGTH! BEATING ZEM FOR GOOD!
NICE PLAN!
A QUICK STRATEGY MEETING TAKES PLACE...
BUT ALAS!— IF WE CANNOT TELL SARGASSIA ZEY HAFF ZE WRONG MAN, WE CANNOT SAVE YOUR FRIEND!
SUFFERIN' SLOP! POOR DONALD!
⁑SNORT!⁑ I WISH I'D HELD BACK THAT QUACK ATTACK! NOW I'LL NEVER CONVINCE GENERAL SOUR THAT I'M NOT SWEET! ...⁑HMM!⁑ THEN AGAIN...
BEHIND ENEMY LINES!

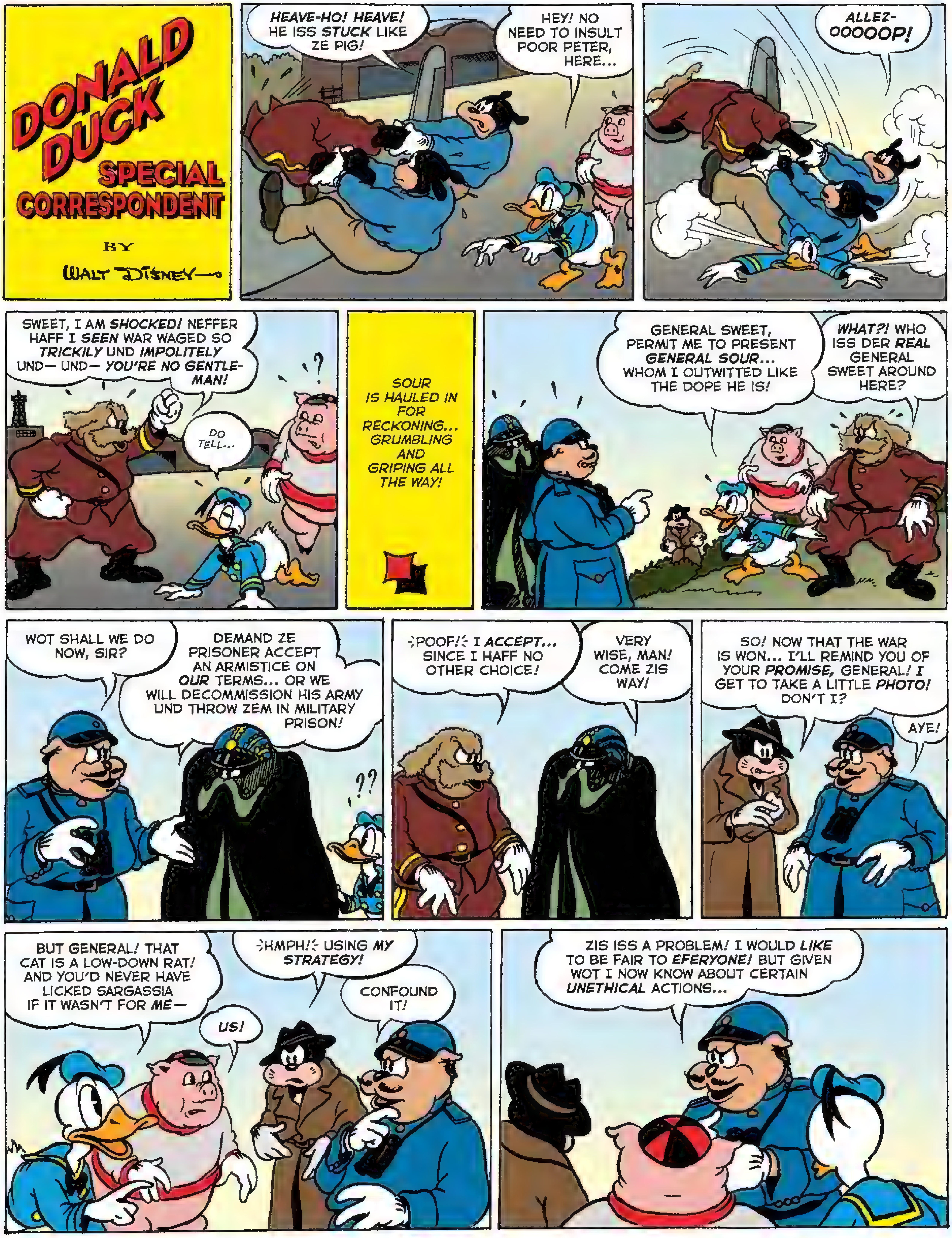

DONALD DUCK SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY WALT DISNEY
AS IT DOES TO ALL MEN, INSPIRATION COMES TO DONALD DUCK! SUDDENLY STANDING IN FOR SWEET SEEMS SMART!
SO! YOU WISH TO TALK WITH ME NOW, EH? YOU CAN START BY ADMITTING WHO YOU ARE!
YOU BET! I AM ZE VERY MODEL OF A MODERN MAJOR-GENERAL!
SWEET! I T'OUGHT SO!
I HAVE... I MEAN, I HAFF AN AWFUL SECRET TO ADMIT, DOGGONE IT— I MEAN, ZOUNDS!
SECRET! WHAT CAN ZAT BE?
ZAT I DON'T WANT AN ARMISTICE! IT ISS NOBLER TO LOSE WEETH HONOR... SO I ASK YOU TO LAUNCH A QUICK OFFENSIVE RIGHT AWAY! MINE ARMY WILL FAIL FAST WIZOUT ME!
HEAVENS! ARE YOU SURE?
SURE, I'M SURE! IMAGINE YOUR ARMY WIZOUT YOU! ZEY WOULD BE TOTAL GOOF-UPS, NO?
YAH! OF COURSE!
SO BEAT US— I INVITE YOU! CONQUER MINE LAND FOR A SUMMER HOME... OR WHAT-EFFER REASON YOU INVADED FOR!
YOU... ARE A GREAT LOSER, SIR! UND YOU GOT DER SWEETEST DISPOSITION!
ZAT ISS WOT ZEY ALL SAY, GENERAL!
BLAT-TIDDY-TAT-TAT! BLAT-TIDDY-TAT-TAT! BLAT-TIDDY-TAT-TAT-TAT!
SOON ENOUGH!
GENERAL SOUR'S OVER-CONFIDENT FORCES RUSH TOWARD THE SYLVANIAN LINE!
YOU DECIDE, GENERAL SWEET! SHALL I INVITE YOU TO MINE OBSERVATION SPOT, TO WATCH MINE SOLDIERS WIN?
SILLY QUESTION, SOUR! I CANNOT WAIT TO SEE YOU GET WOT ISS COMING TO YOU!

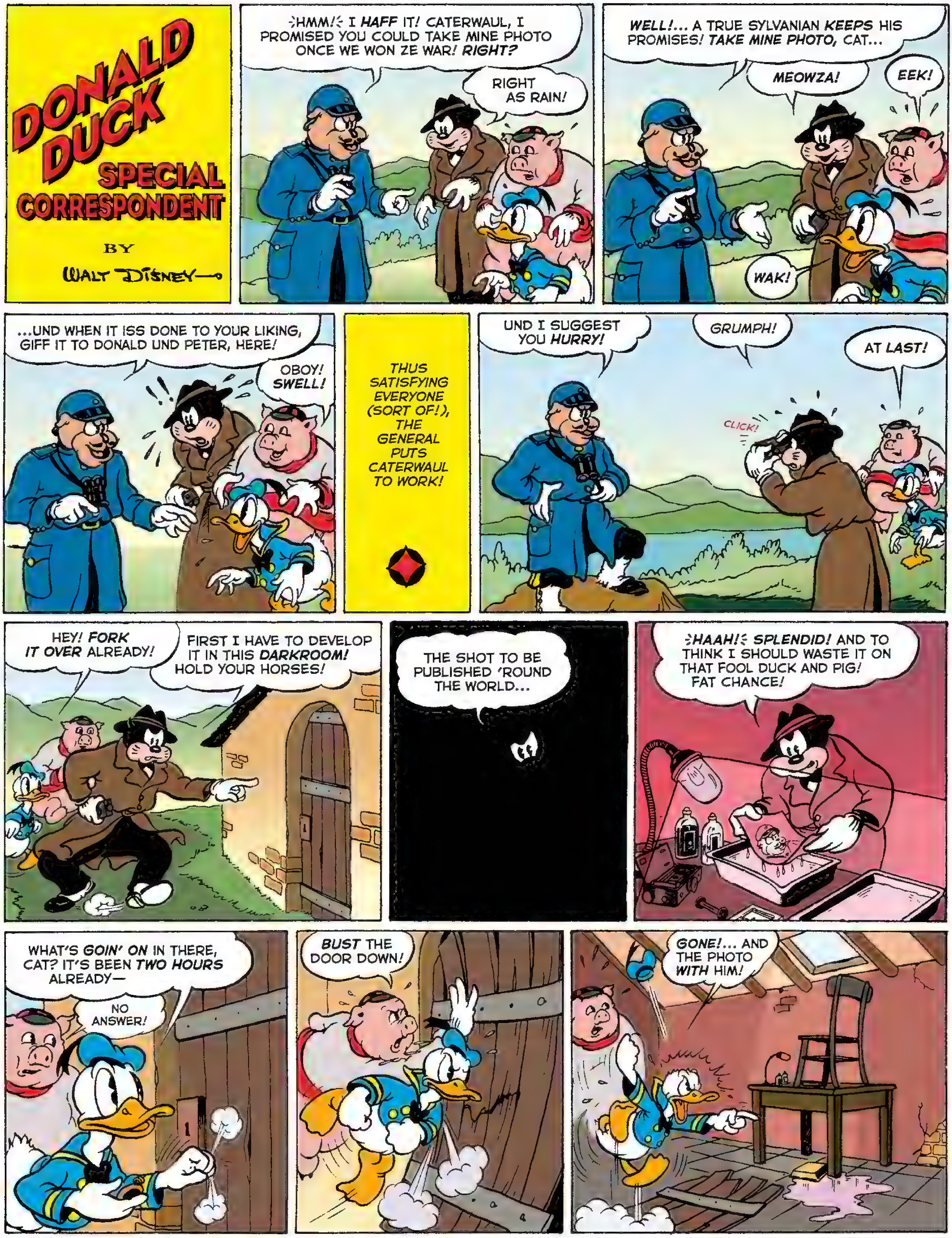

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY WALT DISNEY
GENERAL DONALD-ALIAS-SWEET RIDES WITH GENERAL SOUR TO A HILLSIDE OVERLOOKING THE BATTLE-FIELD!
PY GOLLY! THIS ISS DER FIRST TIME I EFFER GO TO BATTLE WITH DER ENEMY GENERAL ON MY SIDE!
SAME HERE! AND THE LAST TIME... I HOPE!
MEANWHILE! THE SYLVANIAN TROOPS, UNDER GENERAL SWEET'S COMMAND, SILENTLY AWAIT THE SARGASSO ADVANCE!
HEH! SOUR DID NOT WAIT LONG TO ATTACK! HE ISS USING HASTILY-PICKED, DISORGANIZED FORCES FOR ZE JOB... CERTAIN ZAT WE WILL BE EASY TO BEAT!
MR. GENERAL, MAY I HAVE A WORD?
SPEAK! WOT ISS IT YOU WANT?
I'D JUST LIKE TO REMIND YOU, SIR... THAT IT WAS MY IDEA TO LEAD THE ENEMY ON LIKE THIS!
OH, SURE! JUST SO THEY'D GET DONALD OUT OF YOUR HAIR!
TRUE, CAT... TRUE! YOUR IDEA! AFTER WE WIN, I PROMISE YOU CAN TAKE MINE PHOTOGRAPH!
OH, THANK YOU, SIR— THANK YOU TOO MUCH!
GASP! NO!
QUIET, HOG! I NEED SILENCE! ZE BATTLE ISS ON!
SIGH!
HEH! HEH!
NEARBY... AN ODD, CLOAKED FIGURE APPROACHES THE SCENE! WHO COULD HE BE?
HAH! WATCH MINE CANNONS FIRE LIKE DER DICKENS!... PECULIAR — YOUR SIDE ISS NOT REACTING!
MAYBE ZEY ARE TOO SURPRISED!
OR MAYBE THEY'RE JUST BIDING THEIR TIME!
ADVANCE! FIRE AT EVERYT'ING, MEN! IF DER SYLVANIANS ISS TOO CHICKEN TO FIGHT BACK... WE MAKE CHICKEN SOUP!
PETER! GREAT SNAKES! HOW'D YOU GET UP HERE UN-OBSERVED?
SHH!

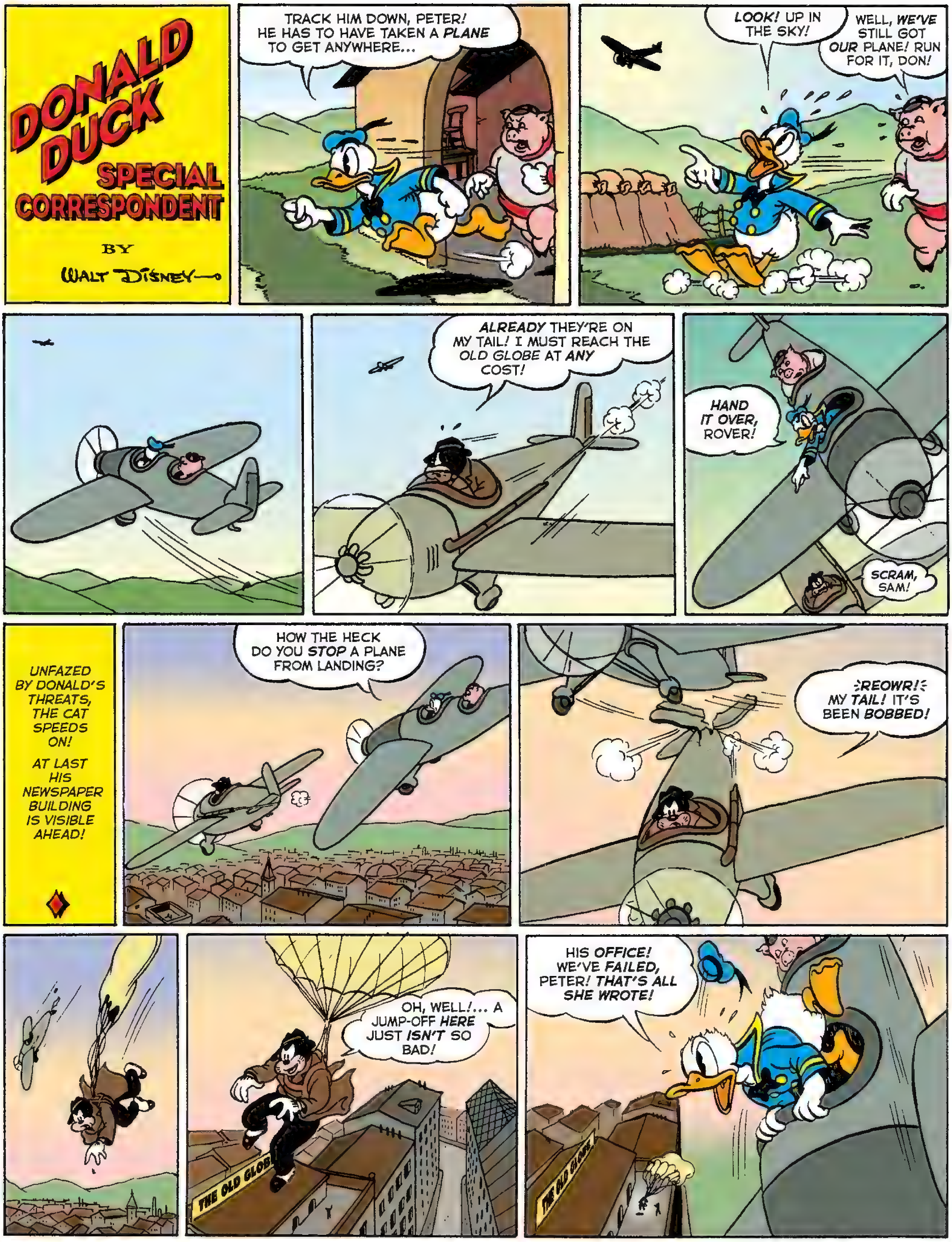

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY WALT DISNEY
WITH GENERAL SOUR DISTRACTED AT THE MICROPHONE, DON AND PETER HAVE A CHANCE TO CHAT IN PRIVACY!
ONWARD INTO DER BREACH!
I TOOK A PLANE! NO ONE COULD HEAR IT OVER THE BATTLE! I'M RESCUING YOU... LET'S GO!
NO-CAN-DO! IF I DON'T STICK AROUND TO PLAY PRISONER-OF-WAR FOR THIS THUG, HE MIGHT GUESS I'M NOT REALLY GENERAL SWEET!
G'WAN... LET HIM GUESS! THE REAL GENERAL SWEET JUST PROMISED THE CAT A PHOTO!
IDEA!
TAKE ME TO YOUR PLANE, BROTHER PIG!
FORWARD MARCH!
WHAT'S THE IDEA WITH THAT ROPE...?
WAIT AND SEE!
ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE!
IGNORE IT... AND FLY US BACK TO THE SPOT WHERE YOU FOUND ME!
GENERAL SOUR! ENEMY PLANE AT NINE O'CLOCK!
WHAT DER BLAZES? WHERE'S GENERAL SWEET?
RIGHT HERE, POOH-BAH! NO ANTI-AIRCRAFT WILL DARE FIRE ON US NOW!
GREAT ROARING FISH-WAGONS!

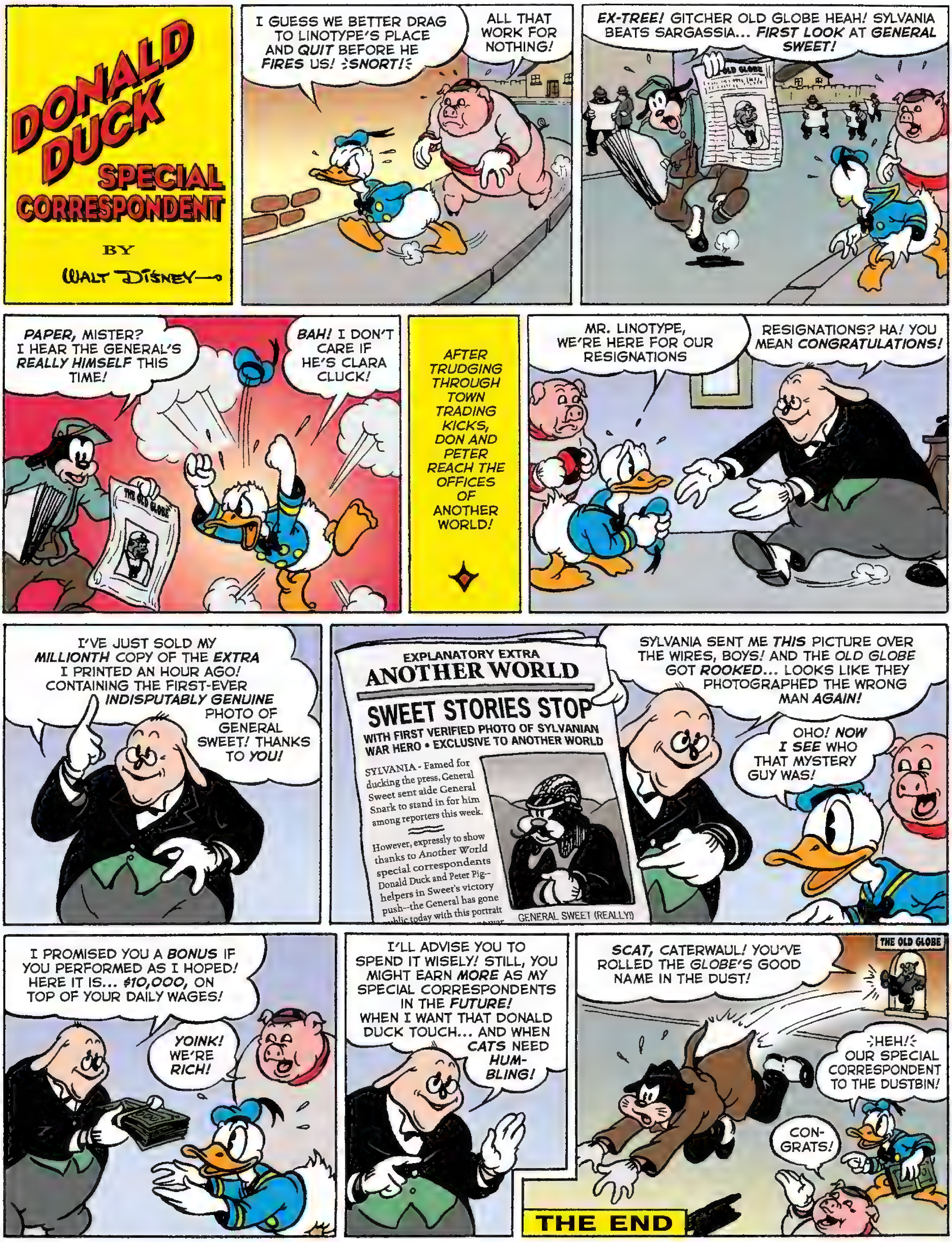

DONALD DUCK SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
SOUR'S DISORGANIZED FORCES ARE SHOCKED AT HIS CAPTURE!
ACTION ON THE BATTLEFIELD STOPS FOR A MOMENT...
WHICH IS ALL THE TIME SYLVANIA NEEDS TO RUSH FORWARD AND HEM IN THEIR FOE!
SARGASSIA IS UTTERLY UNPREPARED!
THEIR LAST HOPE IS THAT WARPLANES MIGHT FORCE DONALD BACK!
SURRENDER OR *ELSE!*
YOU CAN'T SHOOT *ME!* I'VE GOT YOUR *BOSS!*
NOT FOR *LONG!* I AM SAFELY OFER DER RIVER... *SHOOT DER ROPE!*
HOLD THE PHONE! OUR LINE HAS BEEN *DISCONNECTED!*
LOOP THE LOOP ...IF YOU *KNOW HOW!*


DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY WALT DISNEY
WELL... BEFORE TODAY, PETER HADN'T EVEN FLOWN A PLANE! BUT THERE'S A FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING!
DING-BUST YOU! PLEASE GO 'WAY UND LET ME DIVE!
LOWER, PETE!
NOW HIGHER... I THINK!
POOF! FREE AT LAST...
NO, YOU DON'T! NO! NO!
YES!
I WASN'T EVEN SURE THAT WAS POSSIBLE!
"FULL SPEED AHEAD, PETER! WE'RE BACK IN SYLVANIA AND I SEE HANGARS TO STARBOARD!"
EX-TRY... EXTRY! DONALD DUCK CATCHES GENERAL SOUR LIKE A SACK OF POTATOES!

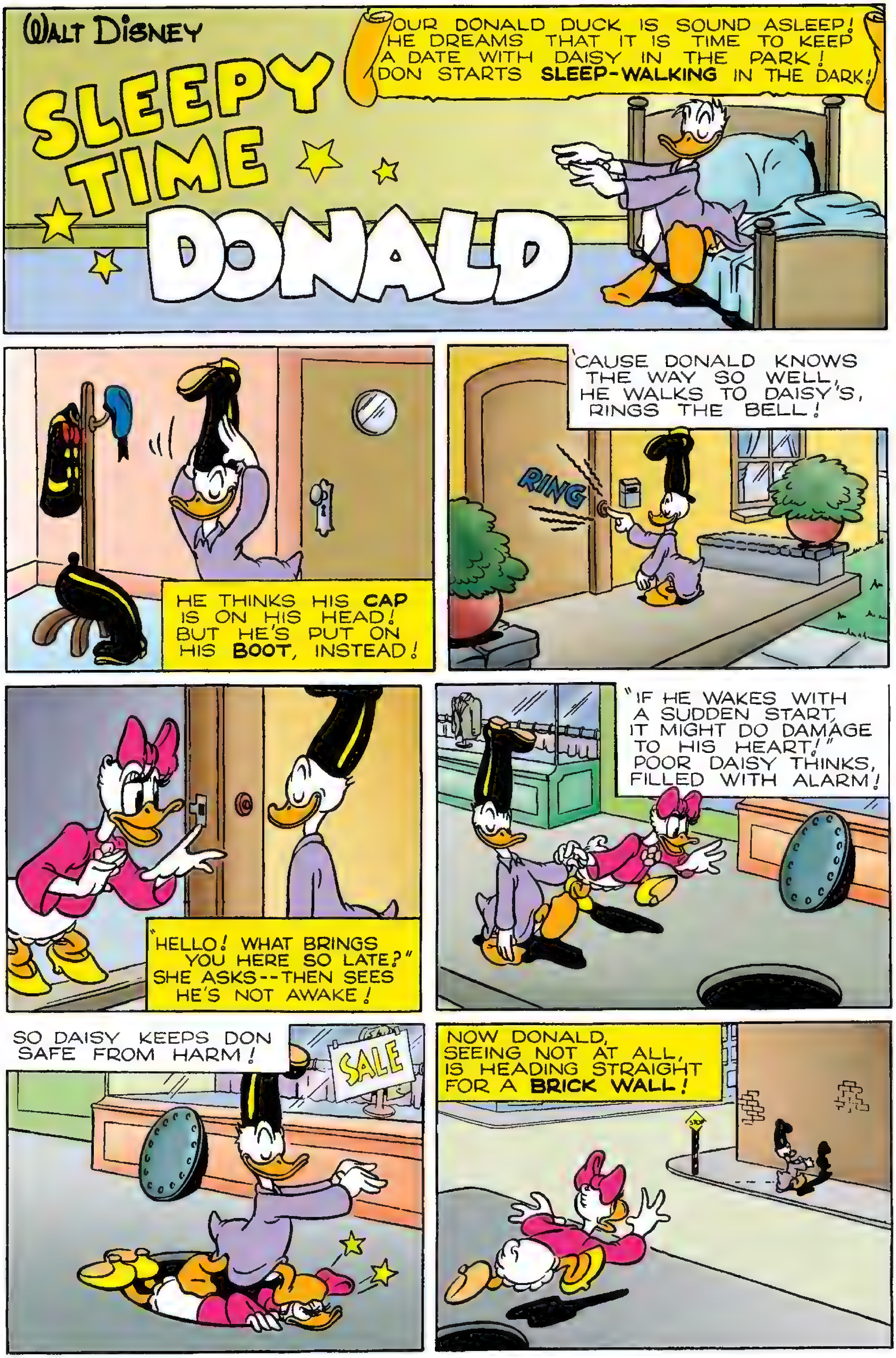

DONALD DUCK SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
HEAVE-HO! HEAVE! HE ISS STUCK LIKE ZE PIG!
HEY! NO NEED TO INSULT POOR PETER, HERE...
ALLEZ-OOOOOP!
SWEET, I AM SHOCKED! NEFFER HAFF I SEEN WAR WAGED SO TRICKILY UND IMPOLITELY UND— UND— YOU'RE NO GENTLE-MAN!
DO TELL...
?
SOUR IS HAULED IN FOR RECKONING... GRUMBLING AND GRIPING ALL THE WAY!
GENERAL SWEET, PERMIT ME TO PRESENT GENERAL SOUR... WHOM I OUTWITTED LIKE THE DOPE HE IS!
WHAT?! WHO ISS DER REAL GENERAL SWEET AROUND HERE?
WOT SHALL WE DO NOW, SIR?
DEMAND ZE PRISONER ACCEPT AN ARMISTICE ON OUR TERMS... OR WE WILL DECOMMISSION HIS ARMY UND THROW ZEM IN MILITARY PRISON!
??
POOF! I ACCEPT... SINCE I HAFF NO OTHER CHOICE!
VERY WISE, MAN! COME ZIS WAY!
SO! NOW THAT THE WAR IS WON... I'LL REMIND YOU OF YOUR PROMISE, GENERAL! I GET TO TAKE A LITTLE PHOTO! DON'T I?
AYE!
BUT GENERAL! THAT CAT IS A LOW-DOWN RAT! AND YOU'D NEVER HAVE LICKED SARGASSIA IF IT WASN'T FOR ME—
US!
HMPH! USING MY STRATEGY!
CONFOUND IT!
ZIS ISS A PROBLEM! I WOULD LIKE TO BE FAIR TO EFERYONE! BUT GIVEN WOT I NOW KNOW ABOUT CERTAIN UNETHICAL ACTIONS...

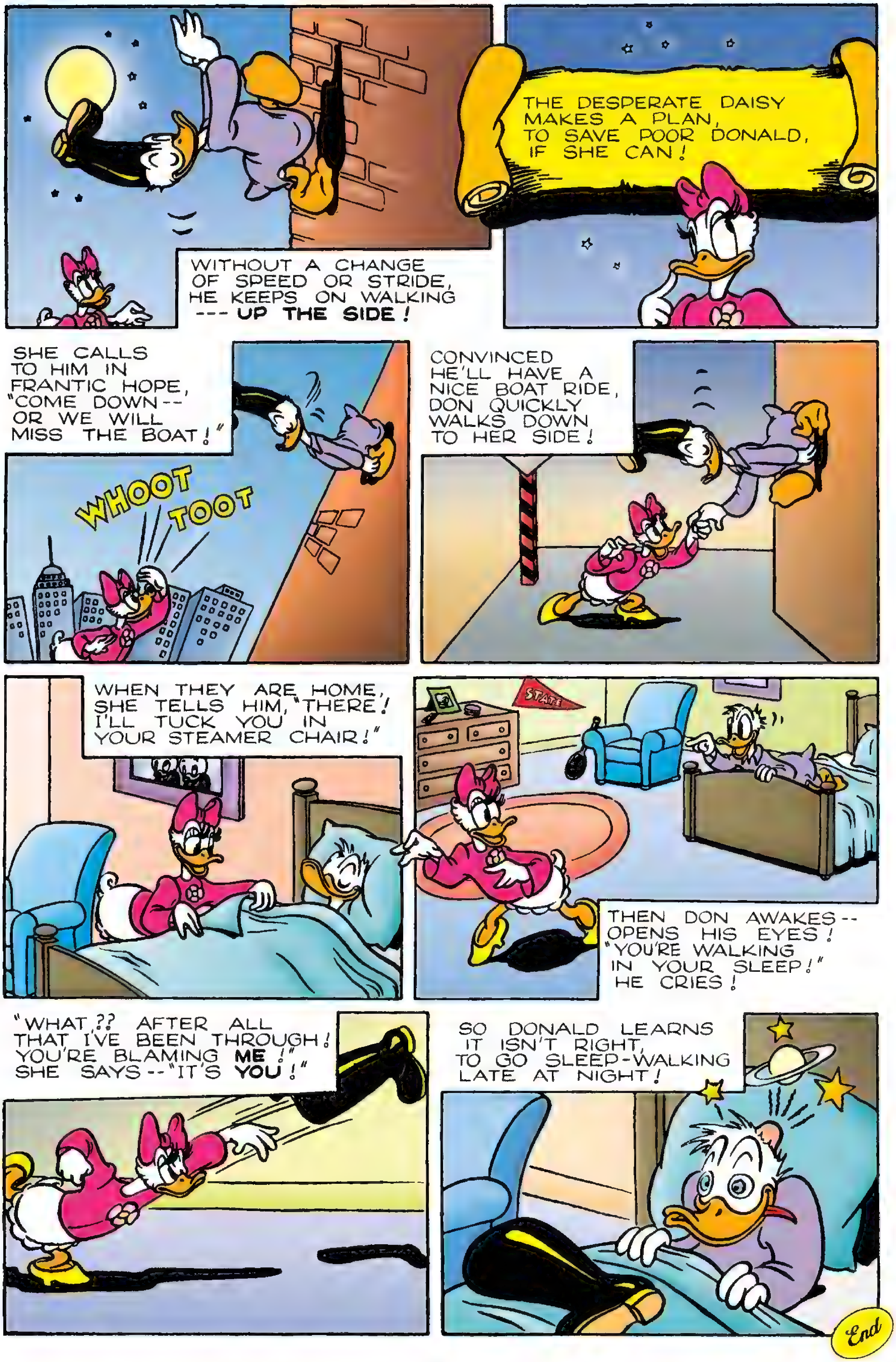

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
HMM! I HAFF IT! CATERWAUL, I PROMISED YOU COULD TAKE MINE PHOTO ONCE WE WON ZE WAR! RIGHT?
RIGHT AS RAIN!
WELL!... A TRUE SYLVANIAN KEEPS HIS PROMISES! TAKE MINE PHOTO, CAT...
MEOWZA!
EEK!
WAK!
...UND WHEN IT ISS DONE TO YOUR LIKING, GIFF IT TO DONALD UND PETER, HERE!
OBOY! SWELL!
THUS SATISFYING EVERYONE (SORT OF!), THE GENERAL PUTS CATERWAUL TO WORK!
UND I SUGGEST YOU HURRY!
GRUMPH!
AT LAST!
CLICK!
HEY! FORK IT OVER ALREADY!
FIRST I HAVE TO DEVELOP IT IN THIS DARKROOM! HOLD YOUR HORSES!
THE SHOT TO BE PUBLISHED 'ROUND THE WORLD...
HAAH! SPLENDID! AND TO THINK I SHOULD WASTE IT ON THAT FOOL DUCK AND PIG! FAT CHANCE!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN THERE, CAT? IT'S BEEN TWO HOURS ALREADY—
NO ANSWER!
BUST THE DOOR DOWN!
GONE!... AND THE PHOTO WITH HIM!


DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
TRACK HIM DOWN, PETER! HE HAS TO HAVE TAKEN A *PLANE* TO GET ANYWHERE...
LOOK! UP IN THE SKY!
WELL, *WE'VE* STILL GOT *OUR* PLANE! RUN FOR IT, DON!
ALREADY THEY'RE ON MY TAIL! I MUST REACH THE *OLD GLOBE* AT *ANY* COST!
HAND IT OVER, ROVER!
SCRAM, SAM!
UNFAZED BY DONALD'S THREATS, THE CAT SPEEDS ON!
AT LAST HIS NEWSPAPER BUILDING IS VISIBLE AHEAD!
HOW THE HECK DO YOU *STOP* A PLANE FROM LANDING?
REOWR! MY *TAIL!* IT'S BEEN *BOBBED!*
OH, WELL!... A JUMP-OFF *HERE* JUST *ISN'T* SO BAD!
THE OLD GLOB
HIS *OFFICE!* WE'VE *FAILED,* PETER! *THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE!*
THE OLD GLOBE

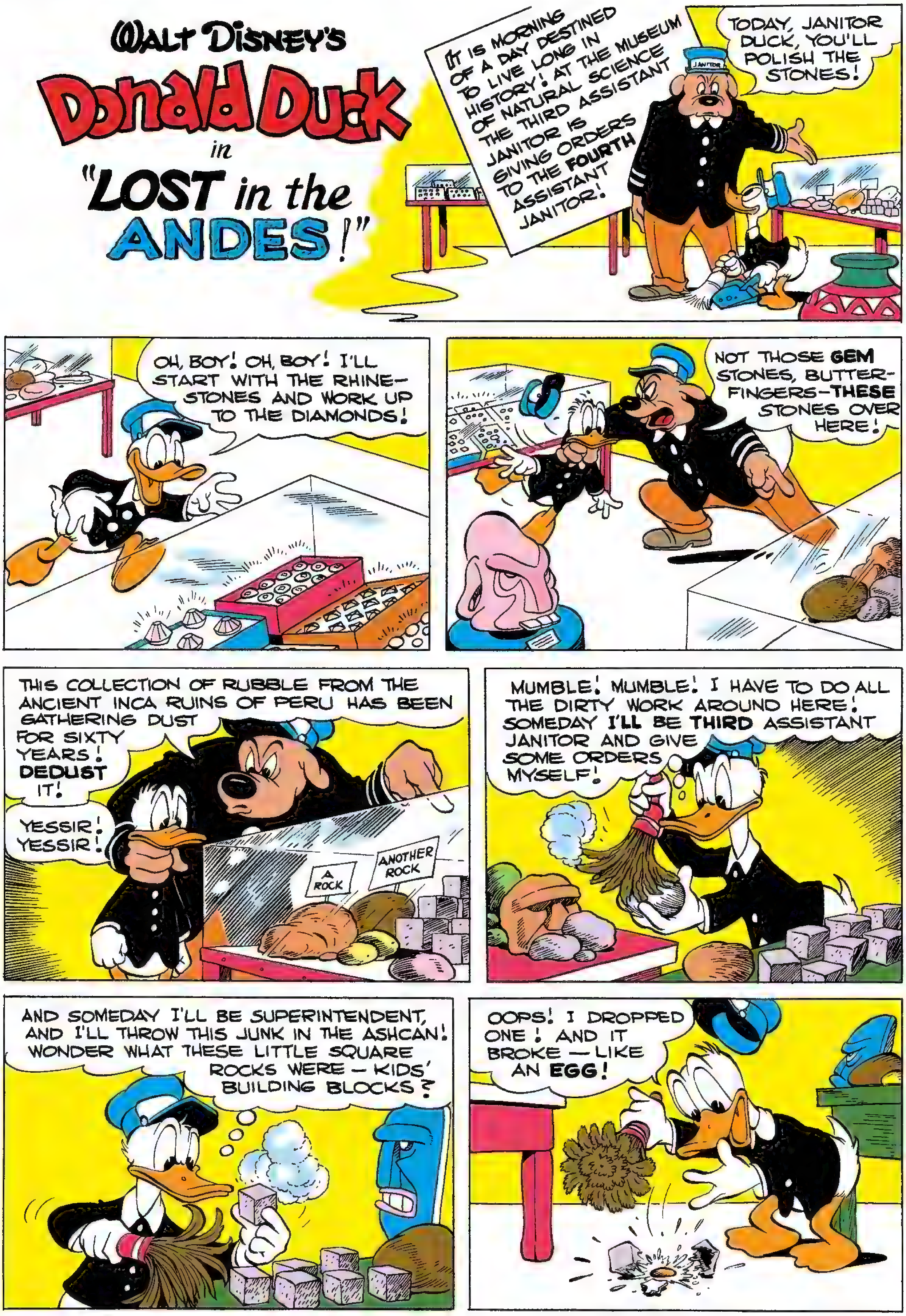

DONALD DUCK
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT
BY
WALT DISNEY
I GUESS WE BETTER DRAG TO LINOTYPE'S PLACE AND QUIT BEFORE HE FIRES US! ⁏SNORT!⁏
ALL THAT WORK FOR NOTHING!
EX-TREE! GITCHER OLD GLOBE HEAH! SYLVANIA BEATS SARGASSIA... FIRST LOOK AT GENERAL SWEET!
OLD GLOBE
PAPER, MISTER? I HEAR THE GENERAL'S REALLY HIMSELF THIS TIME!
BAH! I DON'T CARE IF HE'S CLARA CLUCK!
THE OLD GLOBE
AFTER TRUDGING THROUGH TOWN TRADING KICKS, DON AND PETER REACH THE OFFICES OF ANOTHER WORLD!
MR. LINOTYPE, WE'RE HERE FOR OUR RESIGNATIONS
RESIGNATIONS? HA! YOU MEAN CONGRATULATIONS!
I'VE JUST SOLD MY MILLIONTH COPY OF THE EXTRA I PRINTED AN HOUR AGO! CONTAINING THE FIRST-EVER INDISPUTABLY GENUINE PHOTO OF GENERAL SWEET! THANKS TO YOU!
EXPLANATORY EXTRA
ANOTHER WORLD
SWEET STORIES STOP
WITH FIRST VERIFIED PHOTO OF SYLVANIAN WAR HERO • EXCLUSIVE TO ANOTHER WORLD
SYLVANIA - Famed for ducking the press, General Sweet sent aide General Snark to stand in for him among reporters this week.
However, expressly to show thanks to Another World special correspondents Donald Duck and Peter Pig--helpers in Sweet's victory push--the General has gone public today with this portrait
GENERAL SWEET (REALLY!)
SYLVANIA SENT ME THIS PICTURE OVER THE WIRES, BOYS! AND THE OLD GLOBE GOT ROOKED... LOOKS LIKE THEY PHOTOGRAPHED THE WRONG MAN AGAIN!
OHO! NOW I SEE WHO THAT MYSTERY GUY WAS!
I PROMISED YOU A BONUS IF YOU PERFORMED AS I HOPED! HERE IT IS... $10,000, ON TOP OF YOUR DAILY WAGES!
YOINK! WE'RE RICH!
I'LL ADVISE YOU TO SPEND IT WISELY! STILL, YOU MIGHT EARN MORE AS MY SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS IN THE FUTURE! WHEN I WANT THAT DONALD DUCK TOUCH... AND WHEN CATS NEED HUMBLING!
THE OLD GLOBE
SCAT, CATERWAUL! YOU'VE ROLLED THE GLOBE'S GOOD NAME IN THE DUST!
⁏HEH!⁏ OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT TO THE DUSTBIN!
CON-GRATS!
THE END

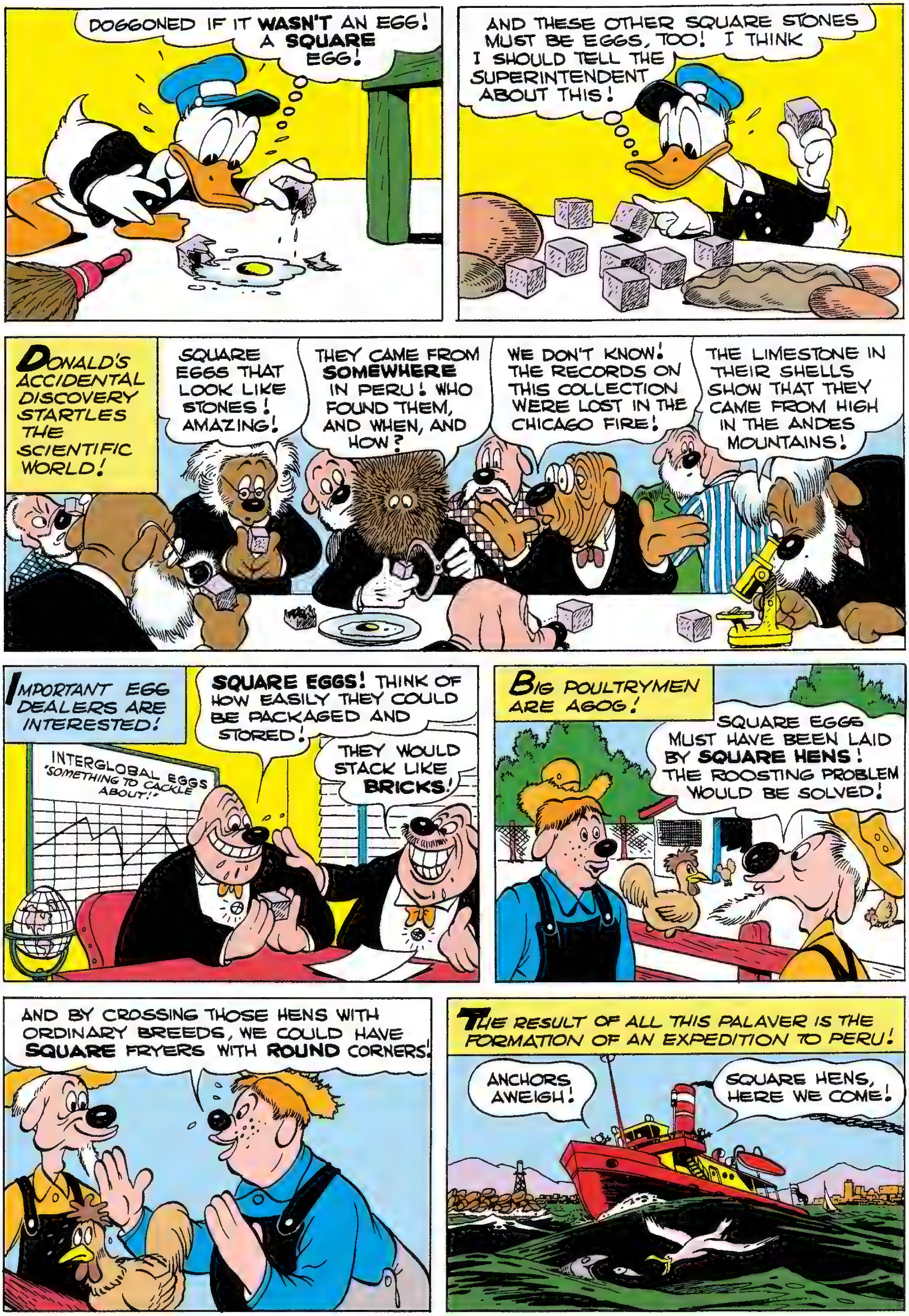
1947 Many early Donald Duck comics were spinoffs of animated projects; *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* frequently featured rhyming retellings of recent cartoons. In this one, it's up to a brave Daisy to save Donald from... himself!

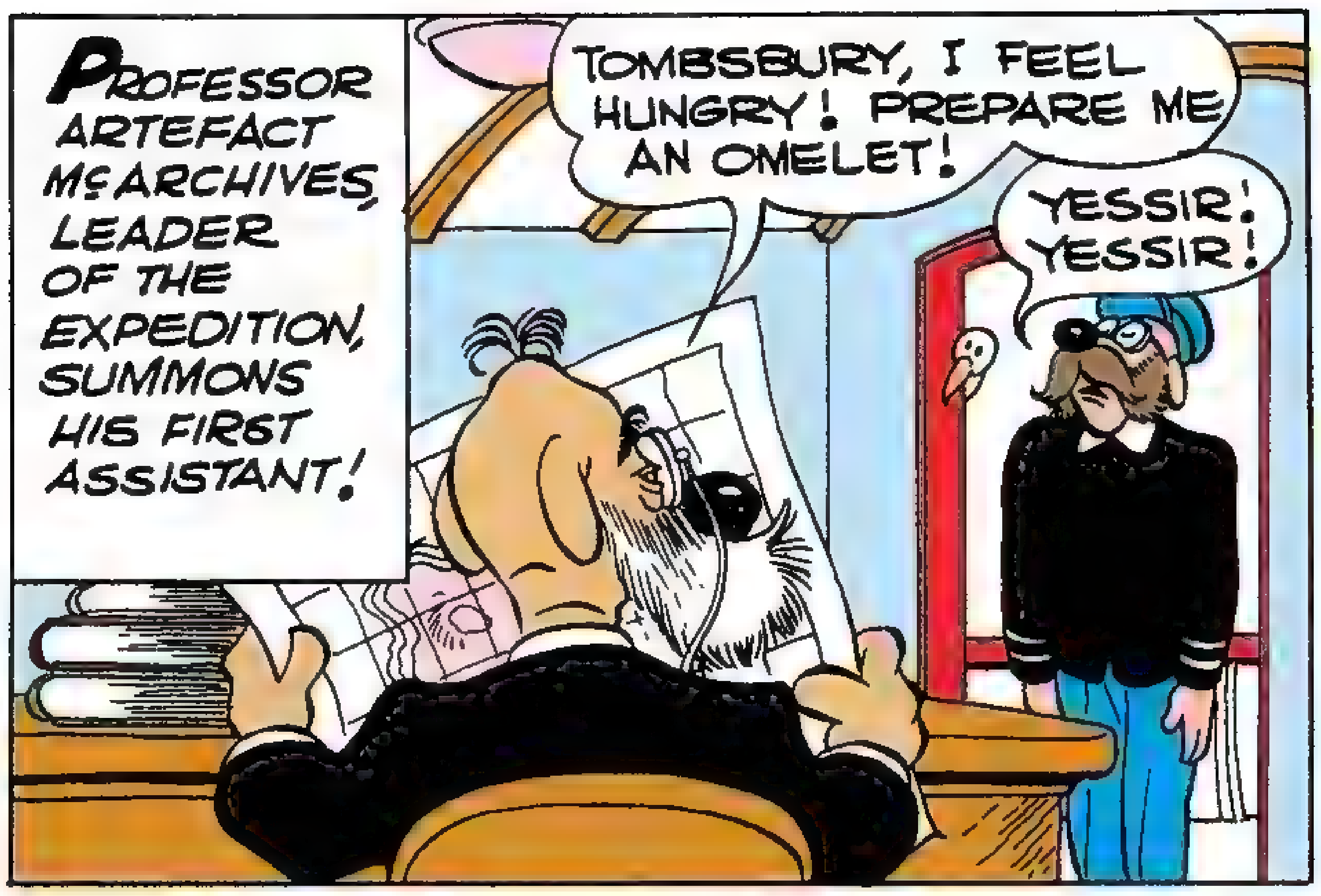

WALT DISNEY
SLEEPY TIME DONALD
OUR DONALD DUCK IS SOUND ASLEEP! HE DREAMS THAT IT IS TIME TO KEEP A DATE WITH DAISY IN THE PARK! DON STARTS SLEEP-WALKING IN THE DARK!
HE THINKS HIS CAP IS ON HIS HEAD! BUT HE'S PUT ON HIS BOOT, INSTEAD!
'CAUSE DONALD KNOWS THE WAY SO WELL, HE WALKS TO DAISY'S, RINGS THE BELL!
RING
"HELLO! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE SO LATE?" SHE ASKS--THEN SEES HE'S NOT AWAKE!
"IF HE WAKES WITH A SUDDEN START, IT MIGHT DO DAMAGE TO HIS HEART!" POOR DAISY THINKS, FILLED WITH ALARM!
SO DAISY KEEPS DON SAFE FROM HARM!
SALE
NOW DONALD, SEEING NOT AT ALL, IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A BRICK WALL!

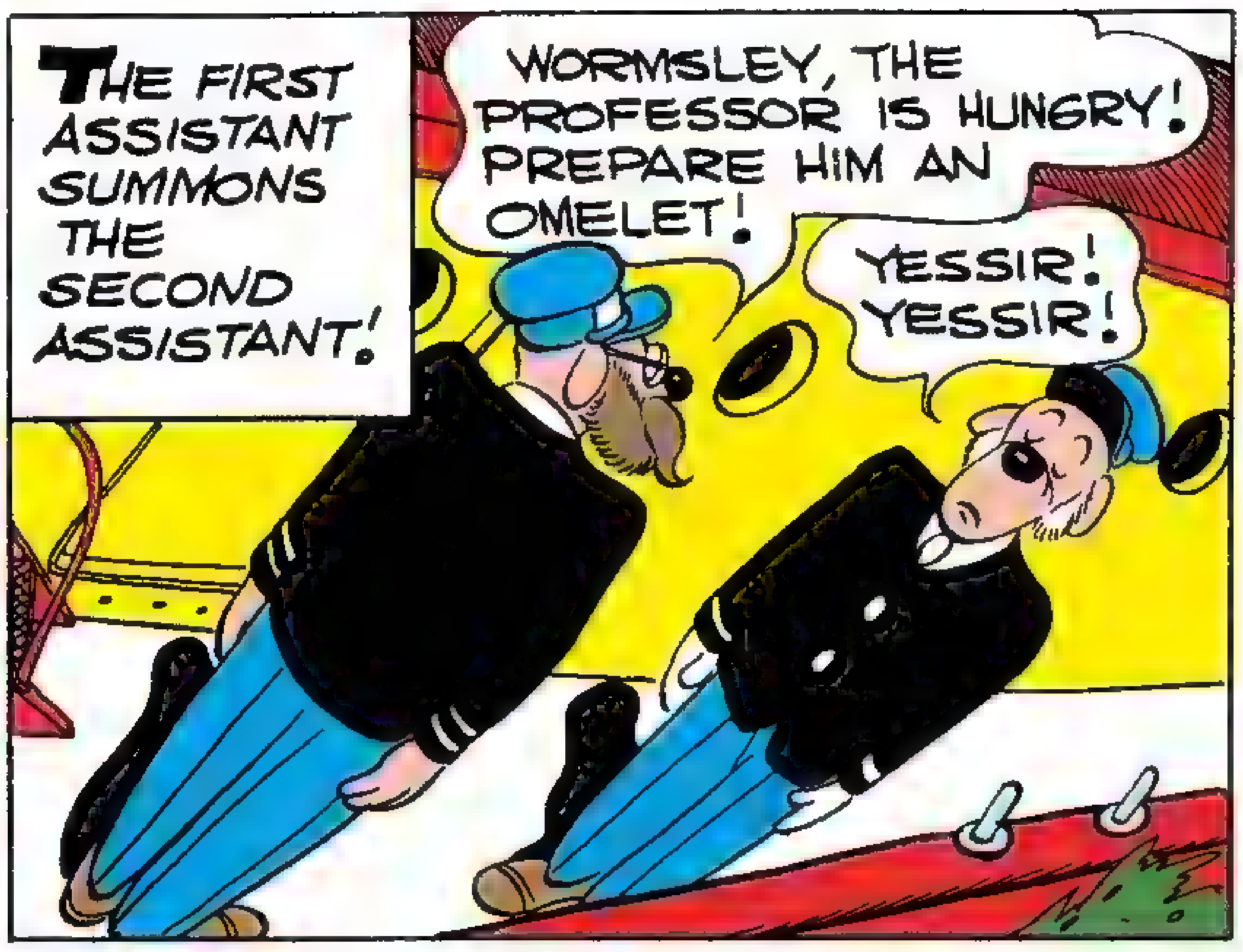

WITHOUT A CHANGE OF SPEED OR STRIDE, HE KEEPS ON WALKING --- UP THE SIDE!
THE DESPERATE DAISY MAKES A PLAN, TO SAVE POOR DONALD, IF SHE CAN!
SHE CALLS TO HIM IN FRANTIC HOPE, "COME DOWN -- OR WE WILL MISS THE BOAT!"
WHOOT
TOOT
CONVINCED HE'LL HAVE A NICE BOAT RIDE, DON QUICKLY WALKS DOWN TO HER SIDE!
WHEN THEY ARE HOME, SHE TELLS HIM, "THERE! I'LL TUCK YOU IN YOUR STEAMER CHAIR!"
STATE
THEN DON AWAKES -- OPENS HIS EYES! "YOU'RE WALKING IN YOUR SLEEP!" HE CRIES!
"WHAT?? AFTER ALL THAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH! YOU'RE BLAMING ME!" SHE SAYS -- "IT'S YOU!"
SO DONALD LEARNS IT ISN'T RIGHT, TO GO SLEEP-WALKING LATE AT NIGHT!
End

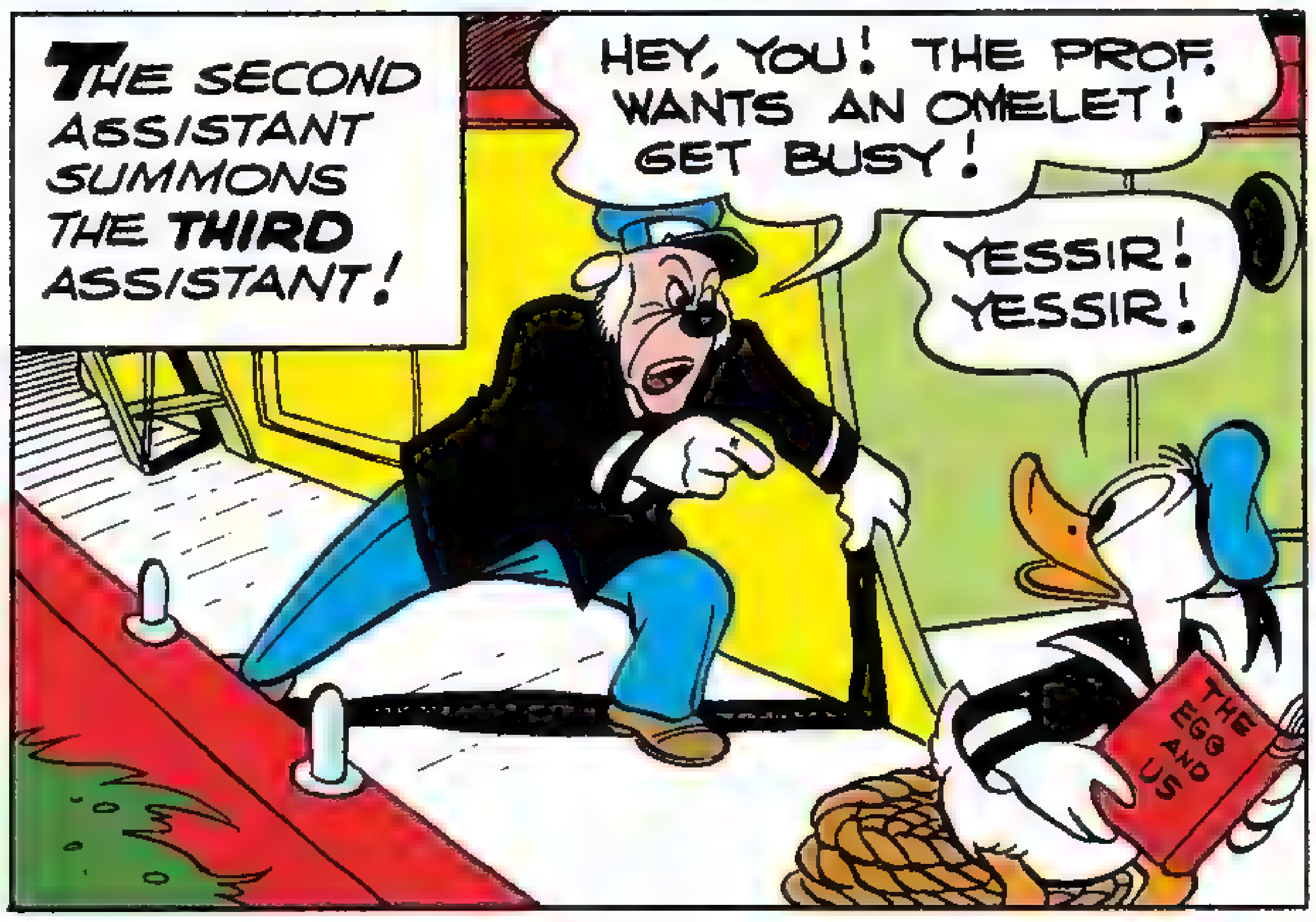
1949 Enter the "Duck Man" — former cartoon story man **Carl Barks**, represented here by his most beloved long-form Donald saga. This round tale of a square world was first published in the *Four Color* one-shot series, in which Donald received several issues per year at the time.

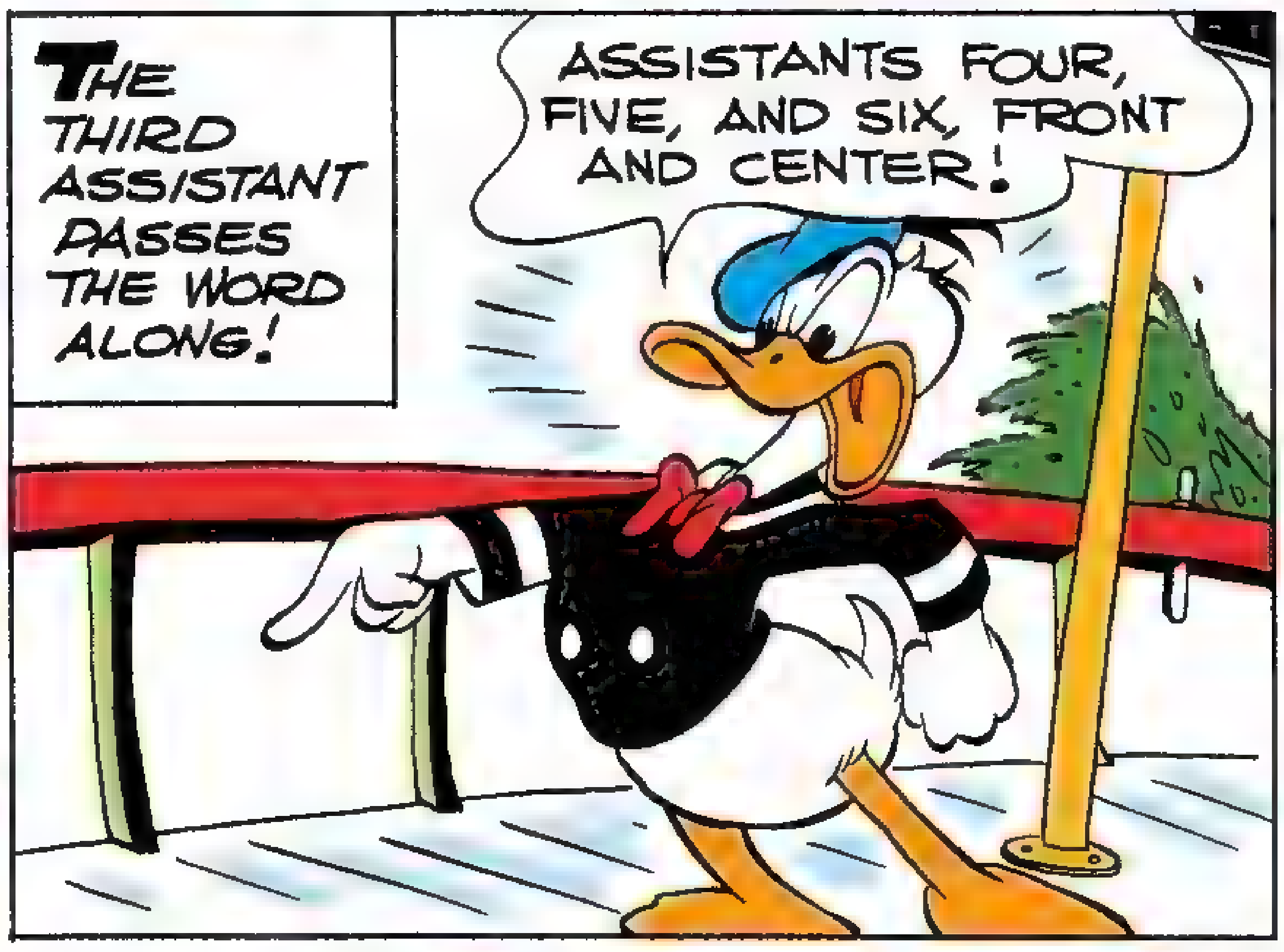

WALT DISNEY'S
Donald Duck
in
"LOST in the ANDES!"
IT IS MORNING OF A DAY DESTINED TO LIVE LONG IN HISTORY! AT THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL SCIENCE THE THIRD ASSISTANT JANITOR IS GIVING ORDERS TO THE FOURTH ASSISTANT JANITOR!
TODAY, JANITOR DUCK, YOU'LL POLISH THE STONES!
JANITOR
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! I'LL START WITH THE RHINESTONES AND WORK UP TO THE DIAMONDS!
NOT THOSE GEM STONES, BUTTERFINGERS—THESE STONES OVER HERE!
THIS COLLECTION OF RUBBLE FROM THE ANCIENT INCA RUINS OF PERU HAS BEEN GATHERING DUST FOR SIXTY YEARS! DEDUST IT!
YESSIR! YESSIR!
A ROCK
ANOTHER ROCK
MUMBLE! MUMBLE! I HAVE TO DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK AROUND HERE! SOMEDAY I'LL BE THIRD ASSISTANT JANITOR AND GIVE SOME ORDERS MYSELF!
AND SOMEDAY I'LL BE SUPERINTENDENT, AND I'LL THROW THIS JUNK IN THE ASHCAN! WONDER WHAT THESE LITTLE SQUARE ROCKS WERE—KIDS' BUILDING BLOCKS?
OOPS! I DROPPED ONE! AND IT BROKE—LIKE AN EGG!

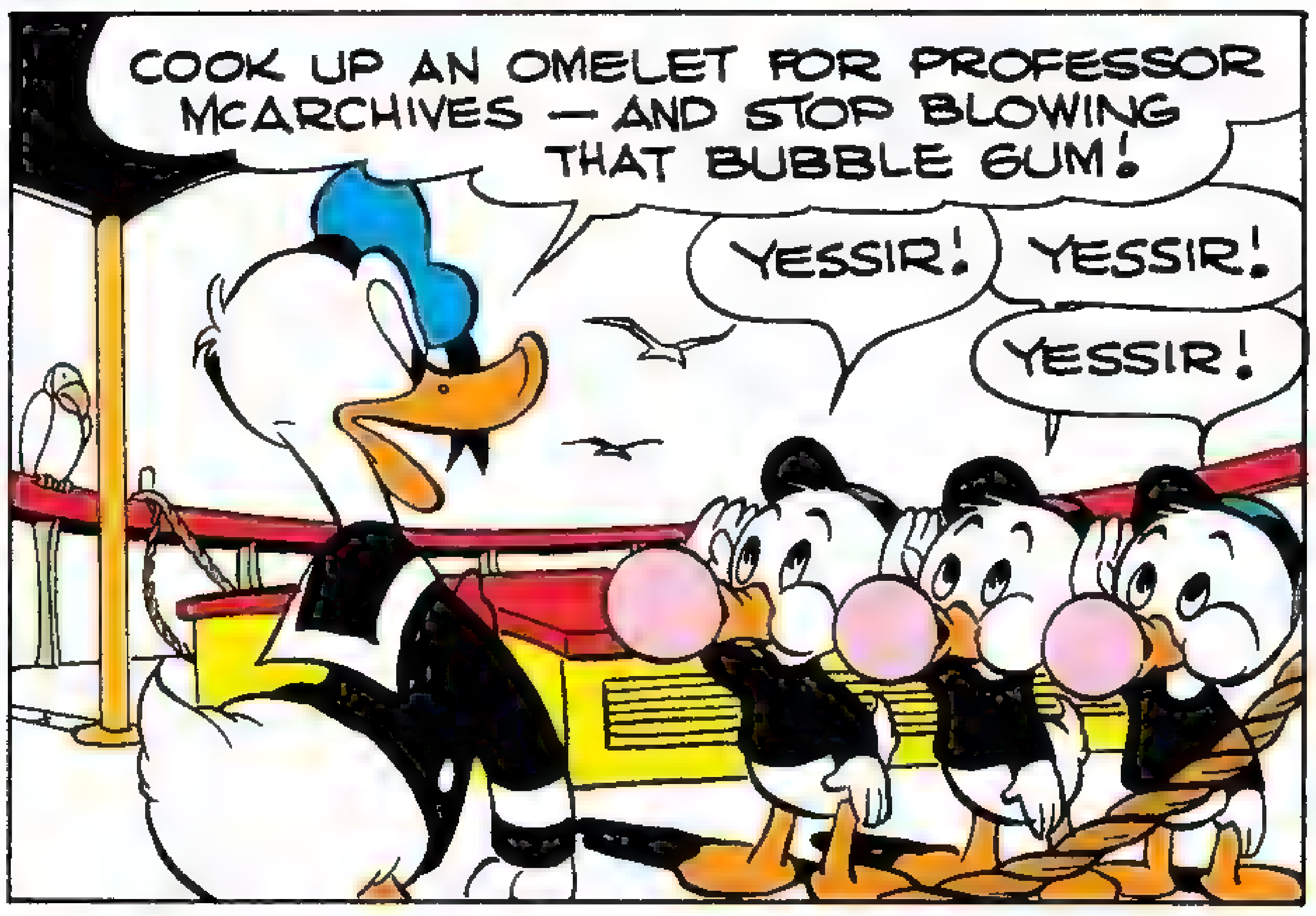

DOGGONED IF IT **WASN'T** AN EGG! A **SQUARE** EGG!
AND THESE OTHER SQUARE STONES MUST BE EGGS, TOO! I THINK I SHOULD TELL THE SUPERINTENDENT ABOUT THIS!
DONALD'S ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERY STARTLES THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD!
SQUARE EGGS THAT LOOK LIKE STONES! AMAZING!
THEY CAME FROM **SOMEWHERE** IN PERU! WHO FOUND THEM, AND WHEN, AND HOW?
WE DON'T KNOW! THE RECORDS ON THIS COLLECTION WERE LOST IN THE CHICAGO FIRE!
THE LIMESTONE IN THEIR SHELLS SHOW THAT THEY CAME FROM HIGH IN THE ANDES MOUNTAINS!
IMPORTANT EGG DEALERS ARE INTERESTED!
INTERGLOBAL EGGS 'SOMETHING TO CACKLE ABOUT!'
SQUARE EGGS! THINK OF HOW EASILY THEY COULD BE PACKAGED AND STORED!
THEY WOULD STACK LIKE **BRICKS**!
BIG POULTRYMEN ARE AGOG!
SQUARE EGGS MUST HAVE BEEN LAID BY **SQUARE HENS**! THE ROOSTING PROBLEM WOULD BE SOLVED!
AND BY CROSSING THOSE HENS WITH ORDINARY BREEDS, WE COULD HAVE **SQUARE** FRYERS WITH **ROUND** CORNERS!
THE RESULT OF ALL THIS PALAVER IS THE FORMATION OF AN EXPEDITION TO PERU!
ANCHORS AWEIGH!
SQUARE HENS, HERE WE COME!

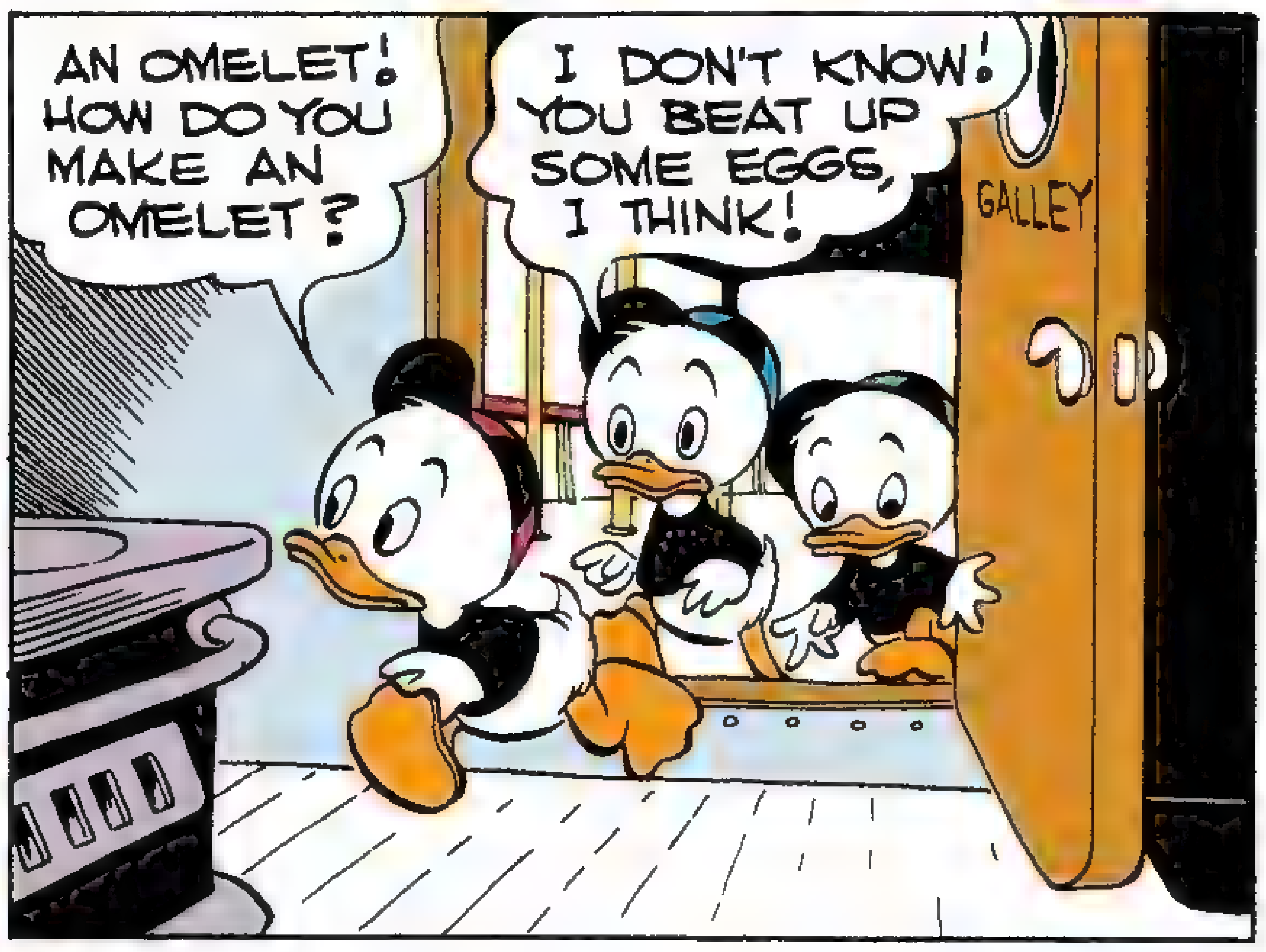

PROFESSOR ARTEFACT McARCHIVES, LEADER OF THE EXPEDITION, SUMMONS HIS FIRST ASSISTANT!
TOMBSBURY, I FEEL HUNGRY! PREPARE ME AN OMELET!
YESSIR! YESSIR!

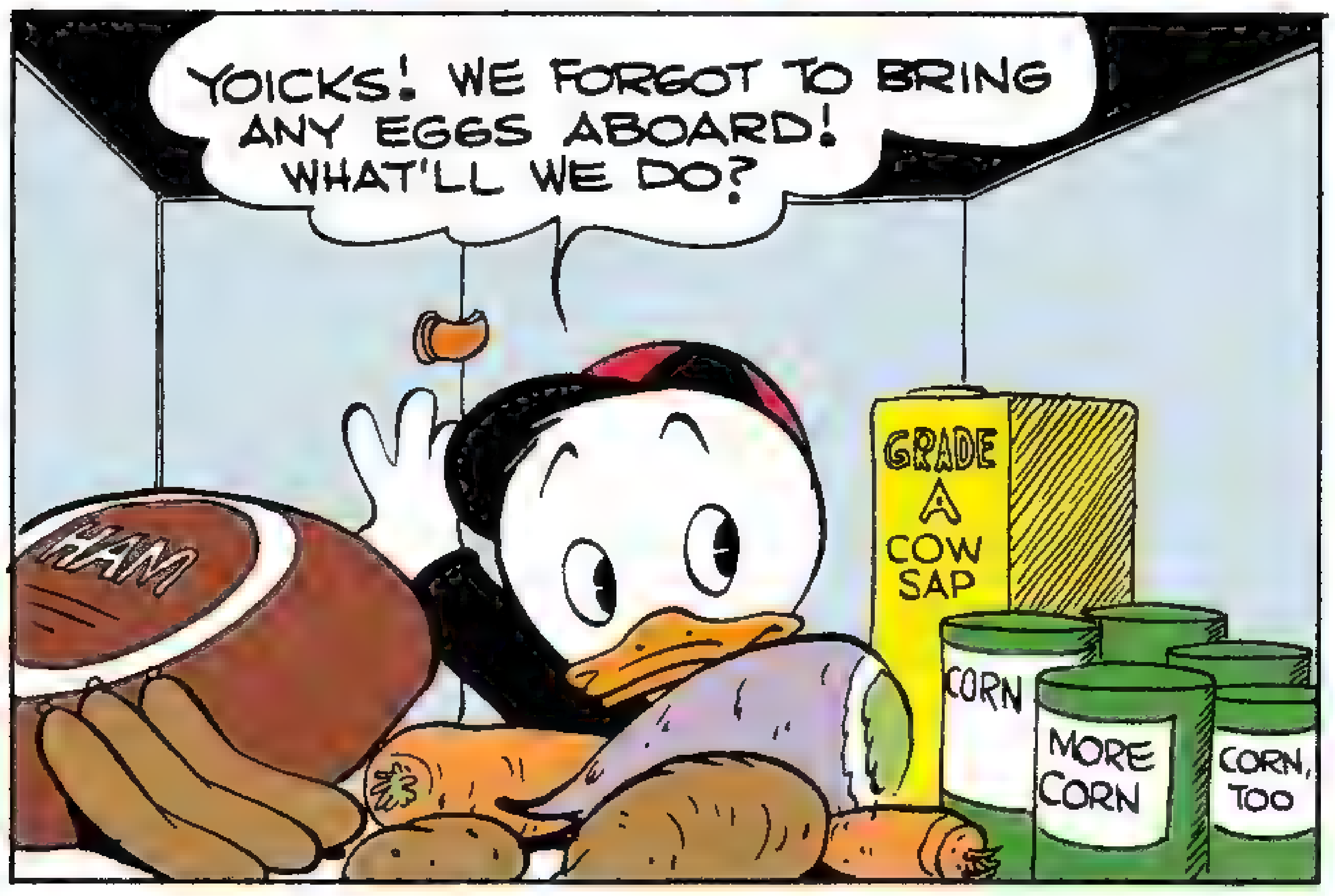

THE FIRST ASSISTANT SUMMONS THE SECOND ASSISTANT!
WORMSLEY, THE PROFESSOR IS HUNGRY! PREPARE HIM AN OMELET!
YESSIR! YESSIR!

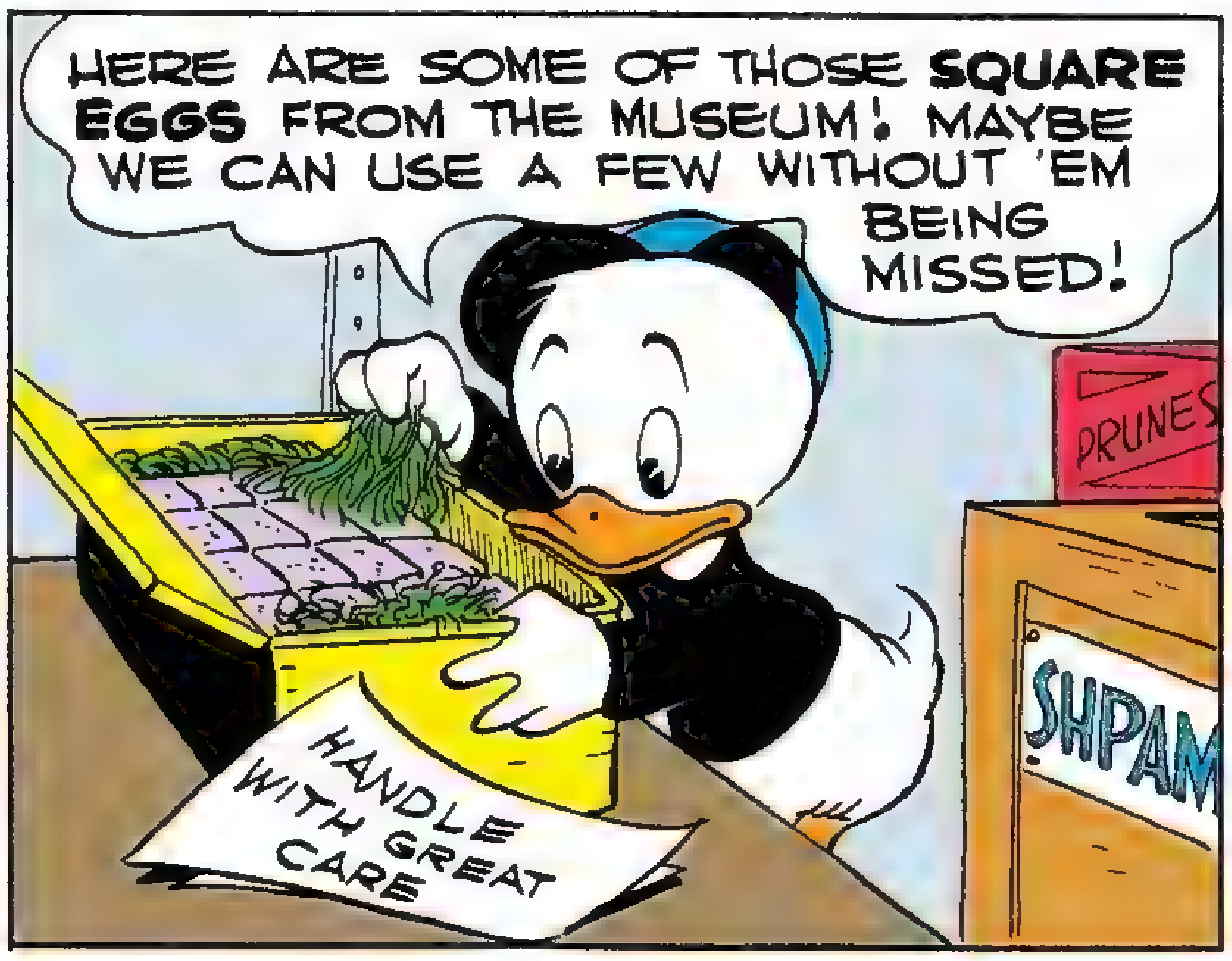

THE SECOND ASSISTANT SUMMONS THE THIRD ASSISTANT!
HEY, YOU! THE PROF. WANTS AN OMELET! GET BUSY!
YESSIR! YESSIR!
THE EGG AND US

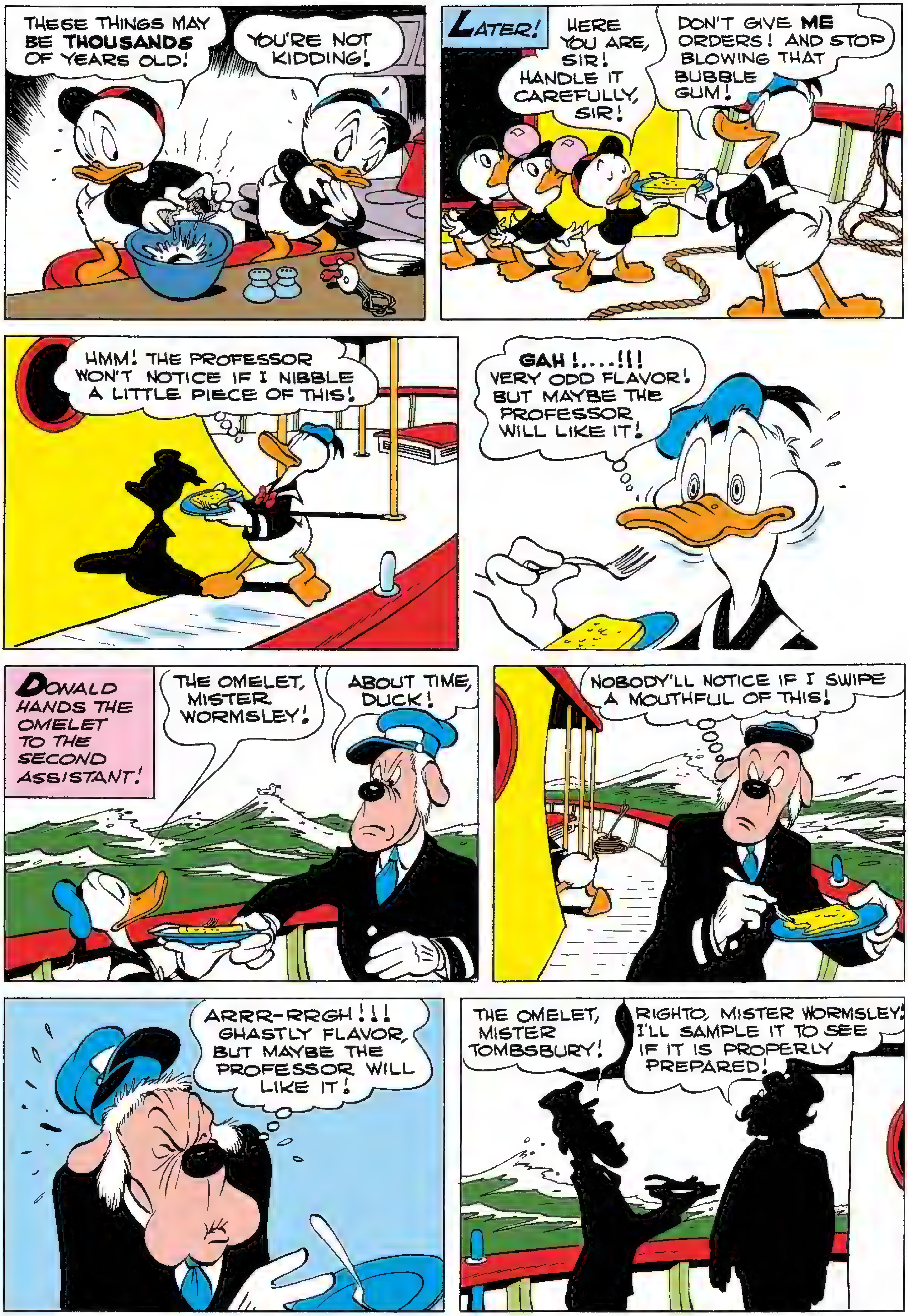

THE THIRD ASSISTANT PASSES THE WORD ALONG!
ASSISTANTS FOUR, FIVE, AND SIX, FRONT AND CENTER!

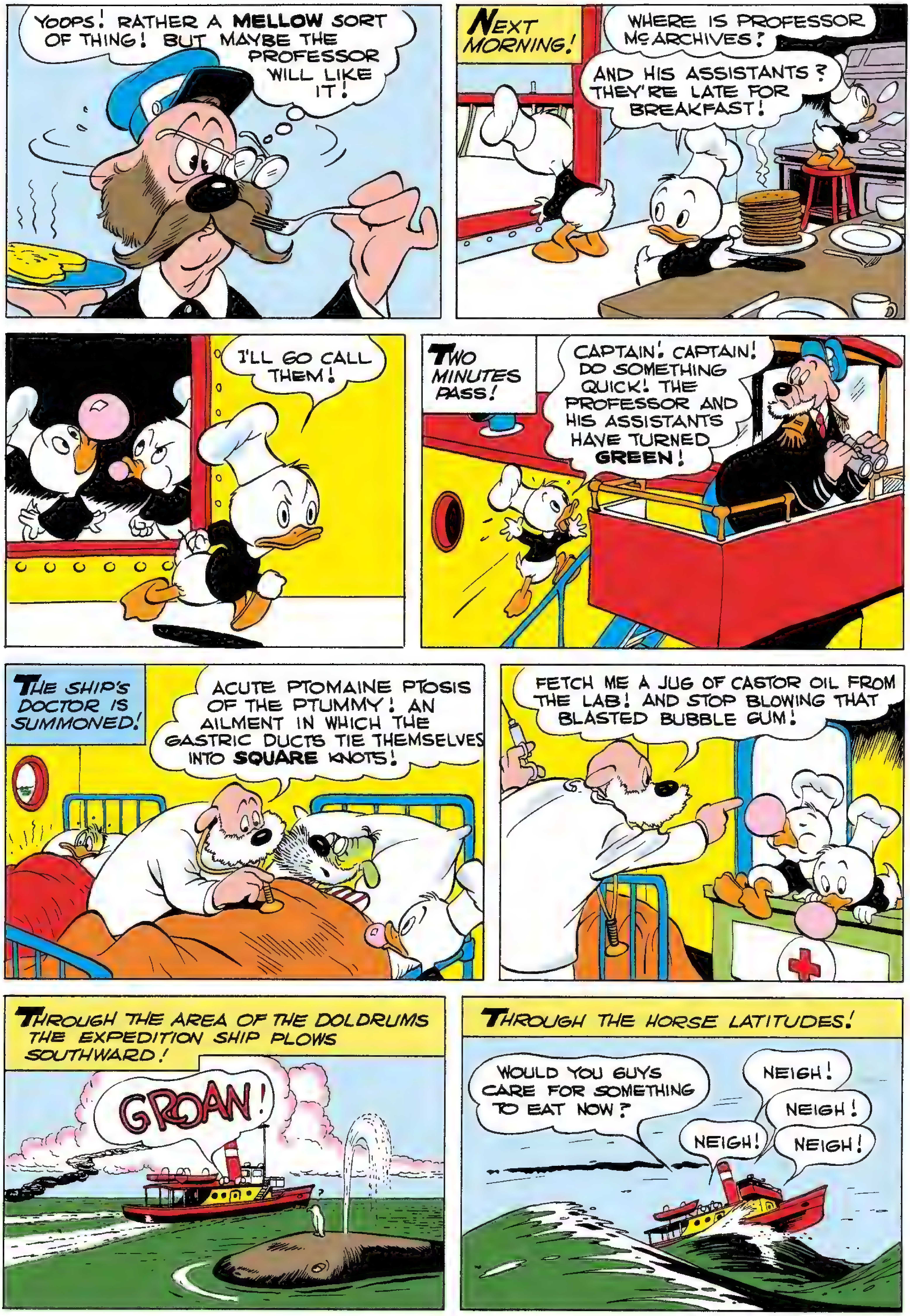

COOK UP AN OMELET FOR PROFESSOR McARCHIVES — AND STOP BLOWING THAT BUBBLE GUM!
YESSIR!
YESSIR!
YESSIR!

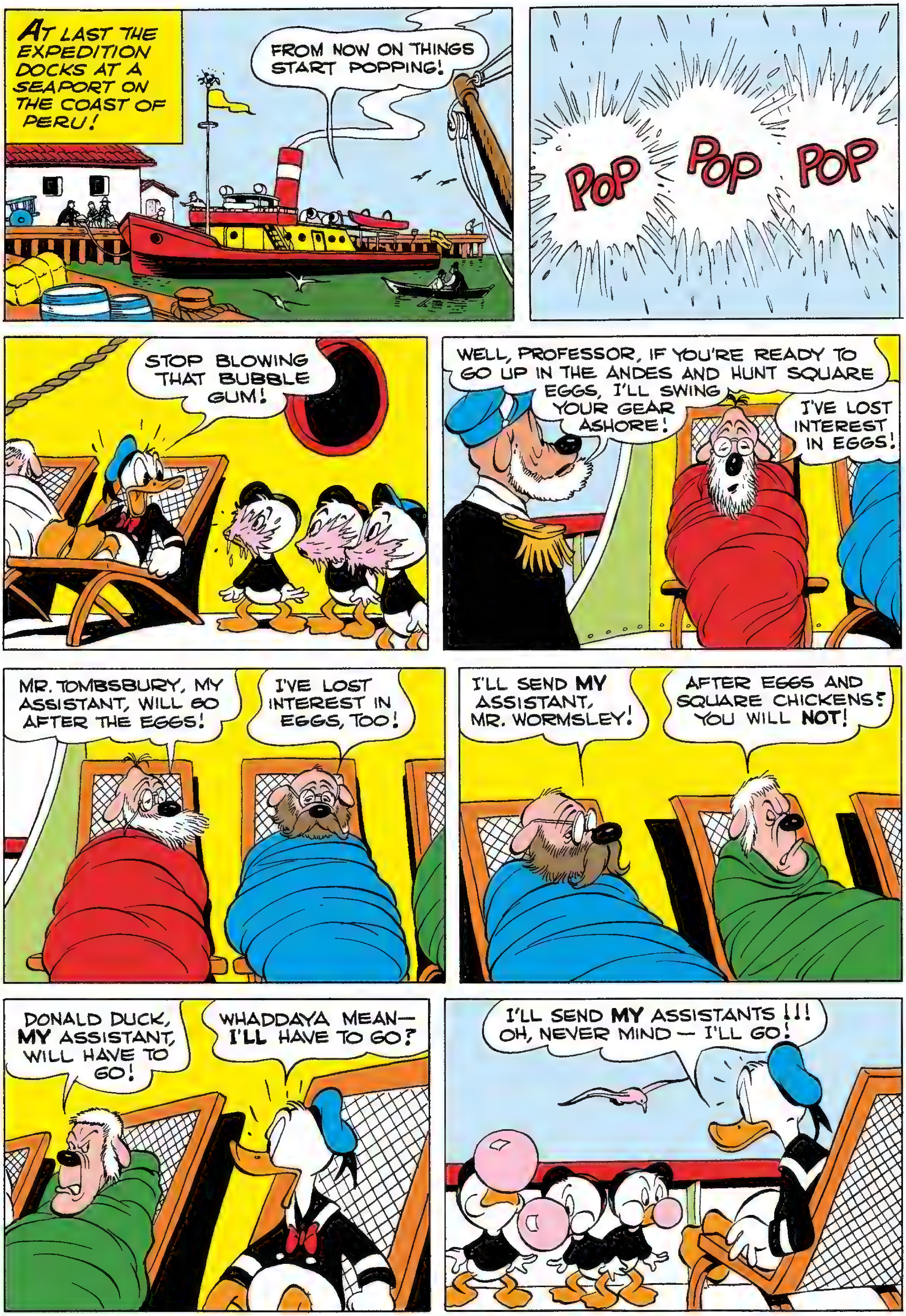

AN OMELET! HOW DO YOU MAKE AN OMELET?
I DON'T KNOW! YOU BEAT UP SOME EGGS, I THINK!
GALLEY

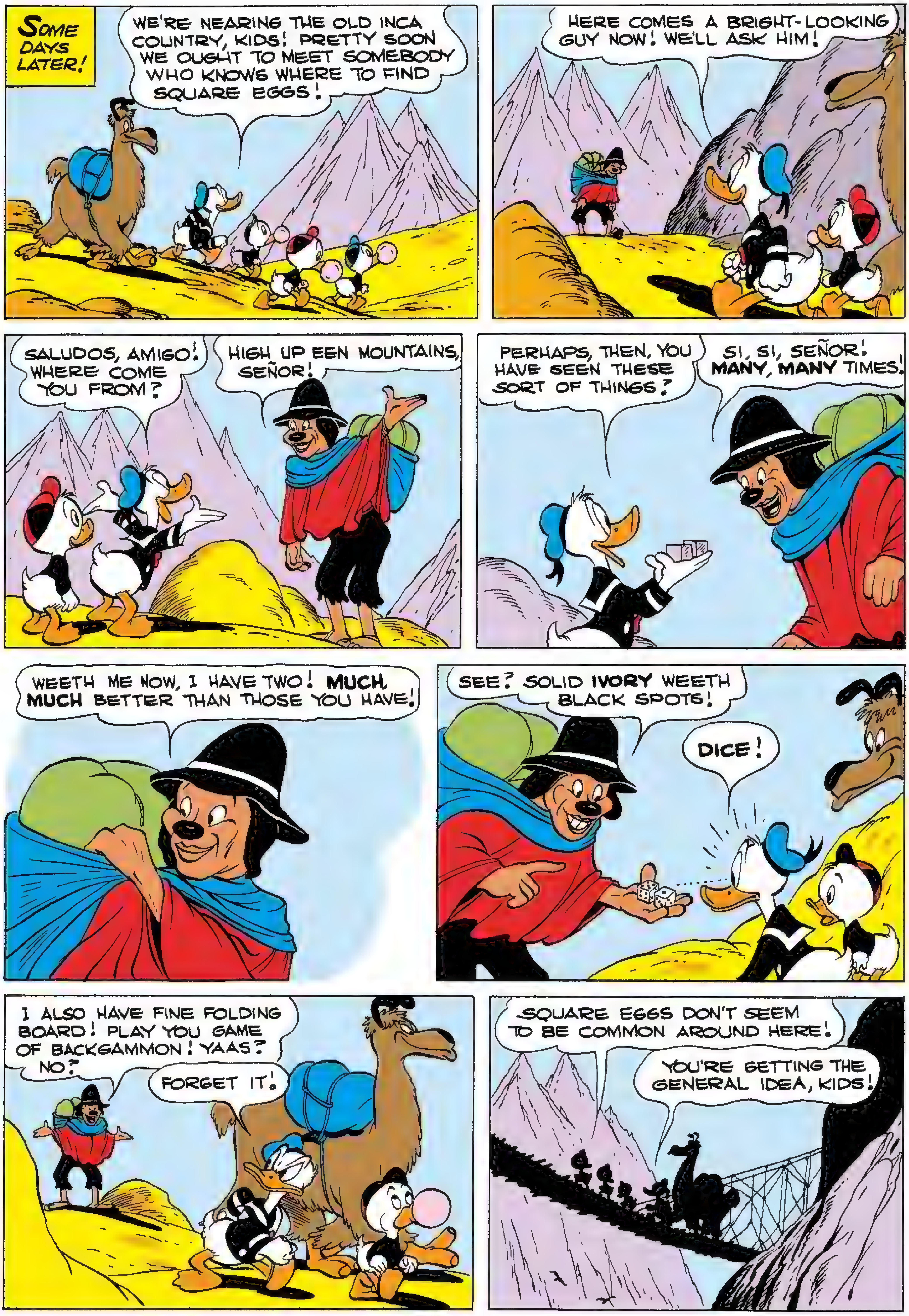

YOICKS! WE FORGOT TO BRING ANY EGGS ABOARD! WHAT'LL WE DO?
HAM
GRADE A COW SAP
CORN
MORE CORN
CORN, TOO

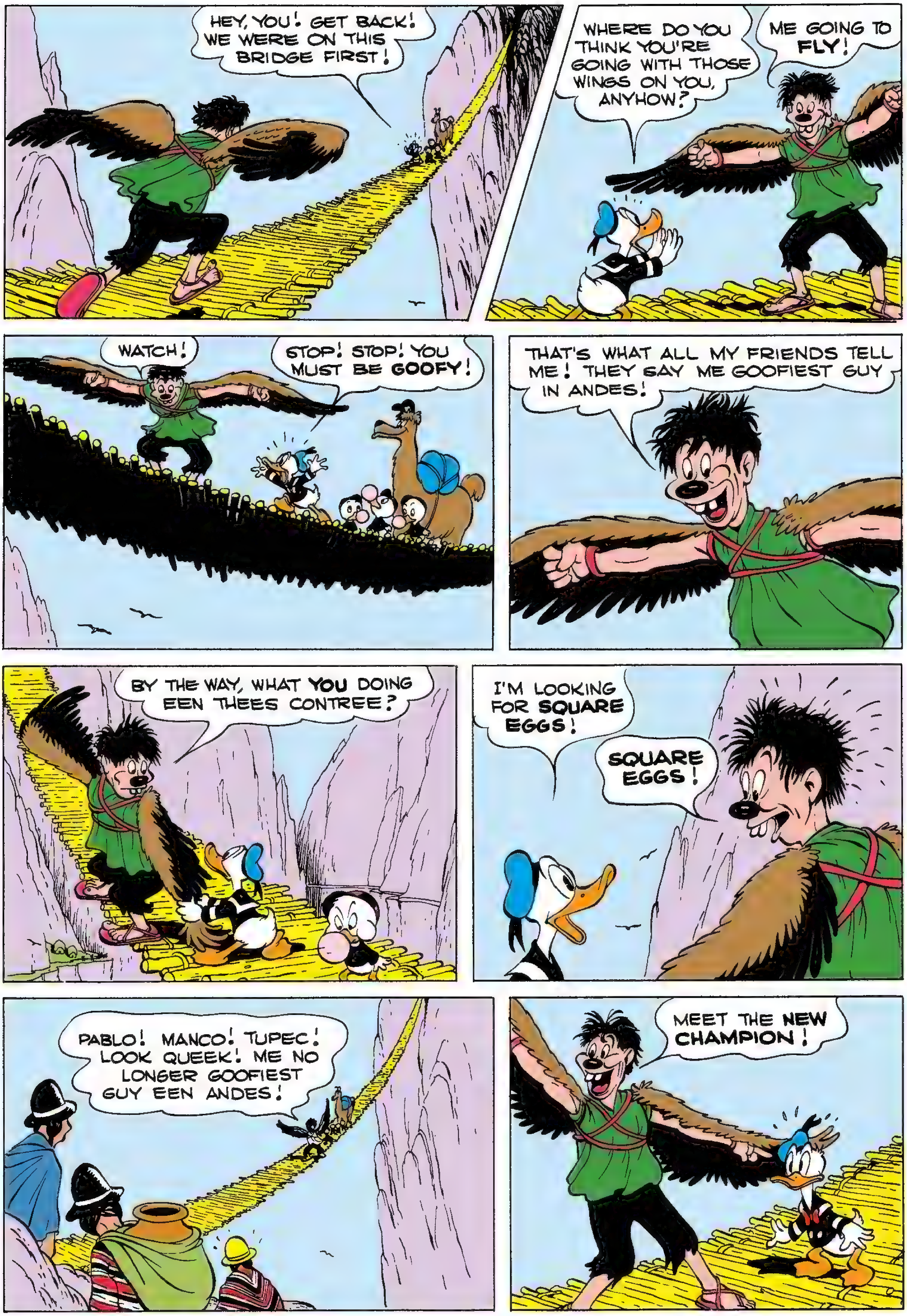

HERE ARE SOME OF THOSE SQUARE EGGS FROM THE MUSEUM! MAYBE WE CAN USE A FEW WITHOUT 'EM BEING MISSED!
PRUNES
SHPAM
HANDLE WITH GREAT CARE

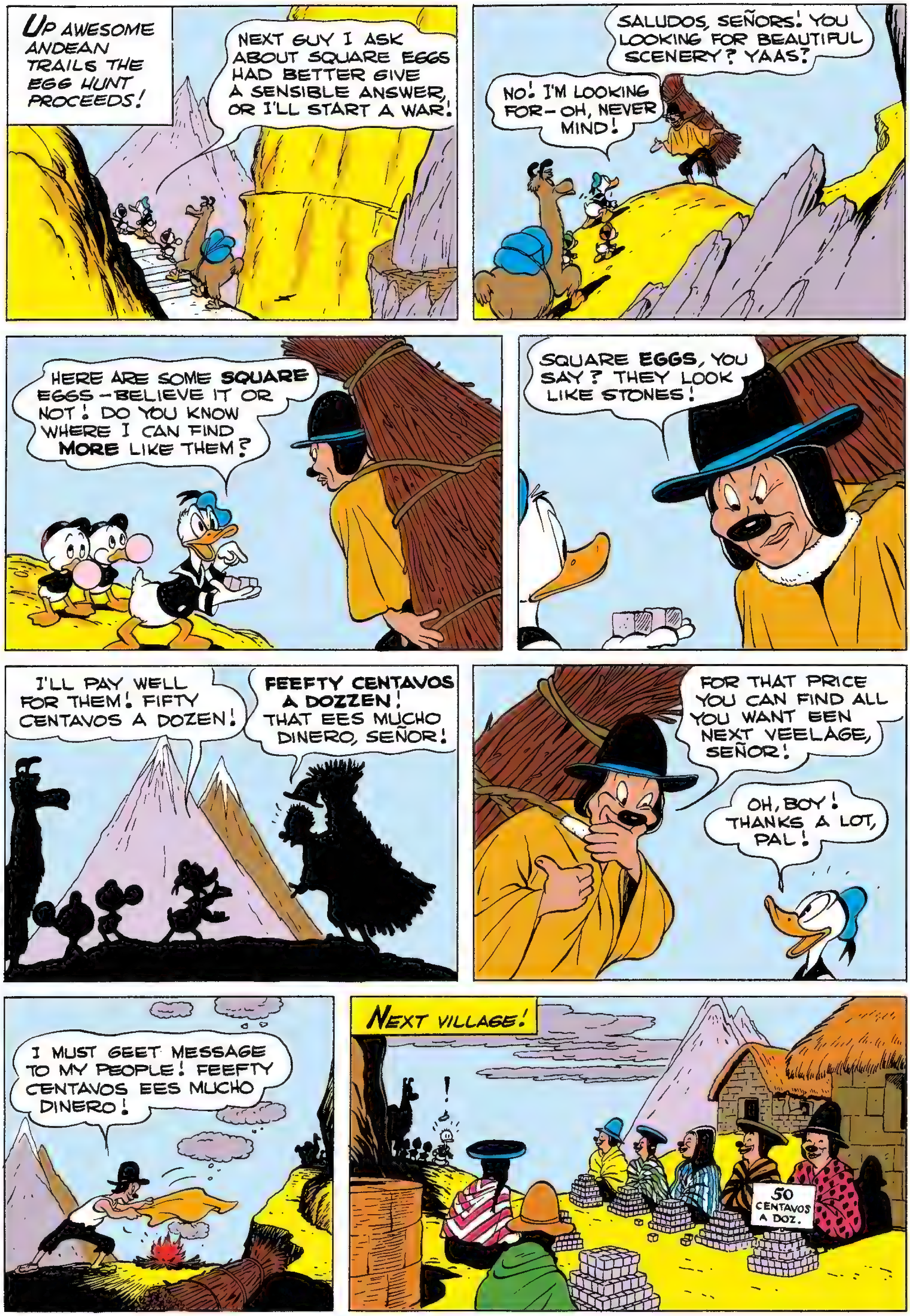

THESE THINGS MAY BE **THOUSANDS** OF YEARS OLD!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!
LATER!
HERE YOU ARE, SIR! HANDLE IT CAREFULLY, SIR!
DON'T GIVE **ME** ORDERS! AND STOP BLOWING THAT BUBBLE GUM!
HMM! THE PROFESSOR WON'T NOTICE IF I NIBBLE A LITTLE PIECE OF THIS!
GAH!....!!! VERY ODD FLAVOR! BUT MAYBE THE PROFESSOR WILL LIKE IT!
DONALD HANDS THE OMELET TO THE SECOND ASSISTANT!
THE OMELET, MISTER WORMSLEY!
ABOUT TIME, DUCK!
NOBODY'LL NOTICE IF I SWIPE A MOUTHFUL OF THIS!
ARRR-RRGH!!! GHASTLY FLAVOR, BUT MAYBE THE PROFESSOR WILL LIKE IT!
THE OMELET, MISTER TOMBSBURY!
RIGHTO, MISTER WORMSLEY! I'LL SAMPLE IT TO SEE IF IT IS PROPERLY PREPARED!

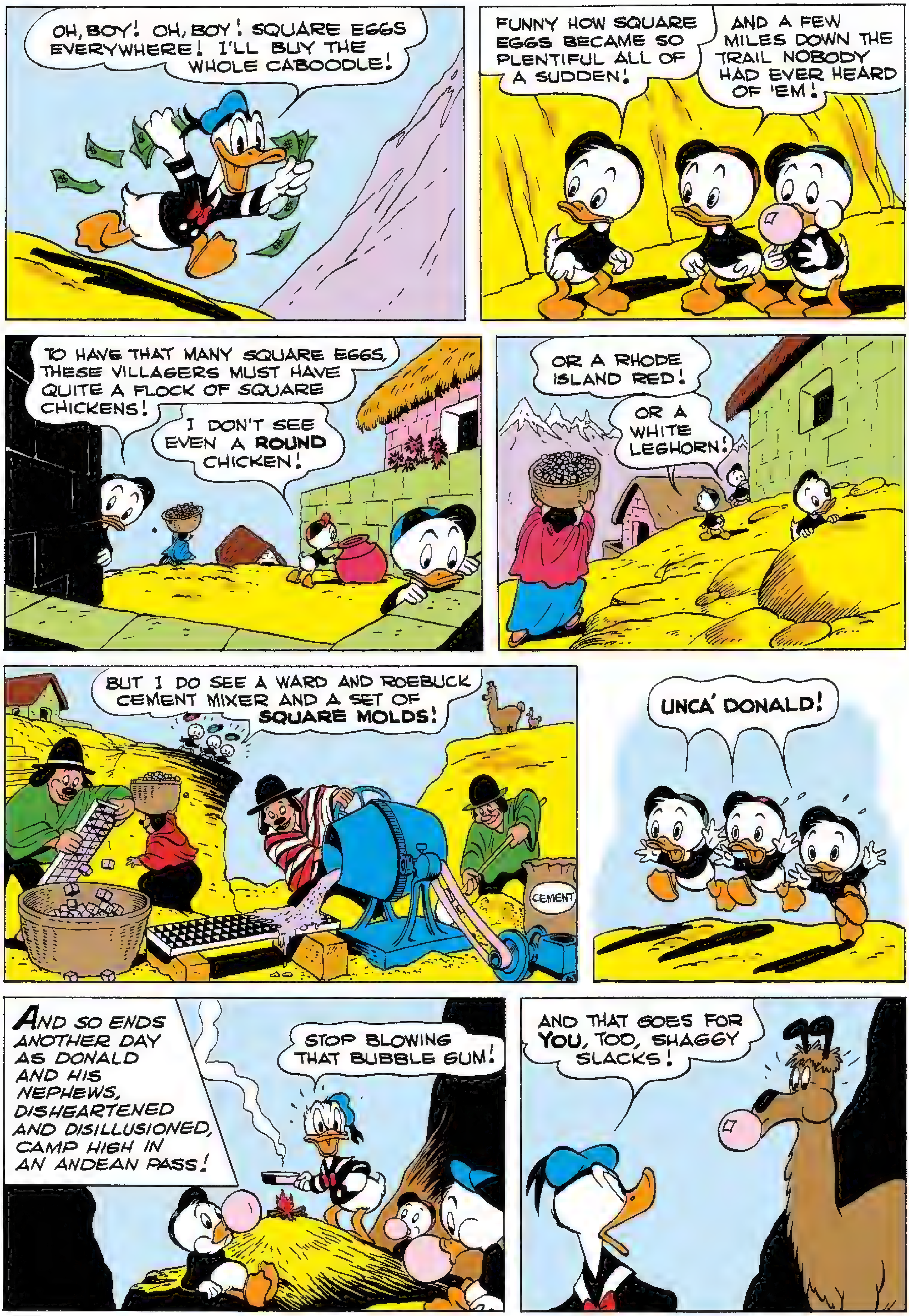

YOOPS! RATHER A **MELLOW** SORT OF THING! BUT MAYBE THE PROFESSOR WILL LIKE IT!
NEXT MORNING!
WHERE IS PROFESSOR McARCHIVES?
AND HIS ASSISTANTS? THEY'RE LATE FOR BREAKFAST!
I'LL GO CALL THEM!
TWO MINUTES PASS!
CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN! DO SOMETHING QUICK! THE PROFESSOR AND HIS ASSISTANTS HAVE TURNED **GREEN**!
THE SHIP'S DOCTOR IS SUMMONED!
ACUTE PTOMAINE PTOSIS OF THE PTUMMY! AN AILMENT IN WHICH THE GASTRIC DUCTS TIE THEMSELVES INTO **SQUARE** KNOTS!
FETCH ME A JUG OF CASTOR OIL FROM THE LAB! AND STOP BLOWING THAT BLASTED BUBBLE GUM!
THROUGH THE AREA OF THE DOLDRUMS THE EXPEDITION SHIP PLOWS SOUTHWARD!
GROAN!
THROUGH THE HORSE LATITUDES!
WOULD YOU GUYS CARE FOR SOMETHING TO EAT NOW?
NEIGH!
NEIGH!
NEIGH!
NEIGH!

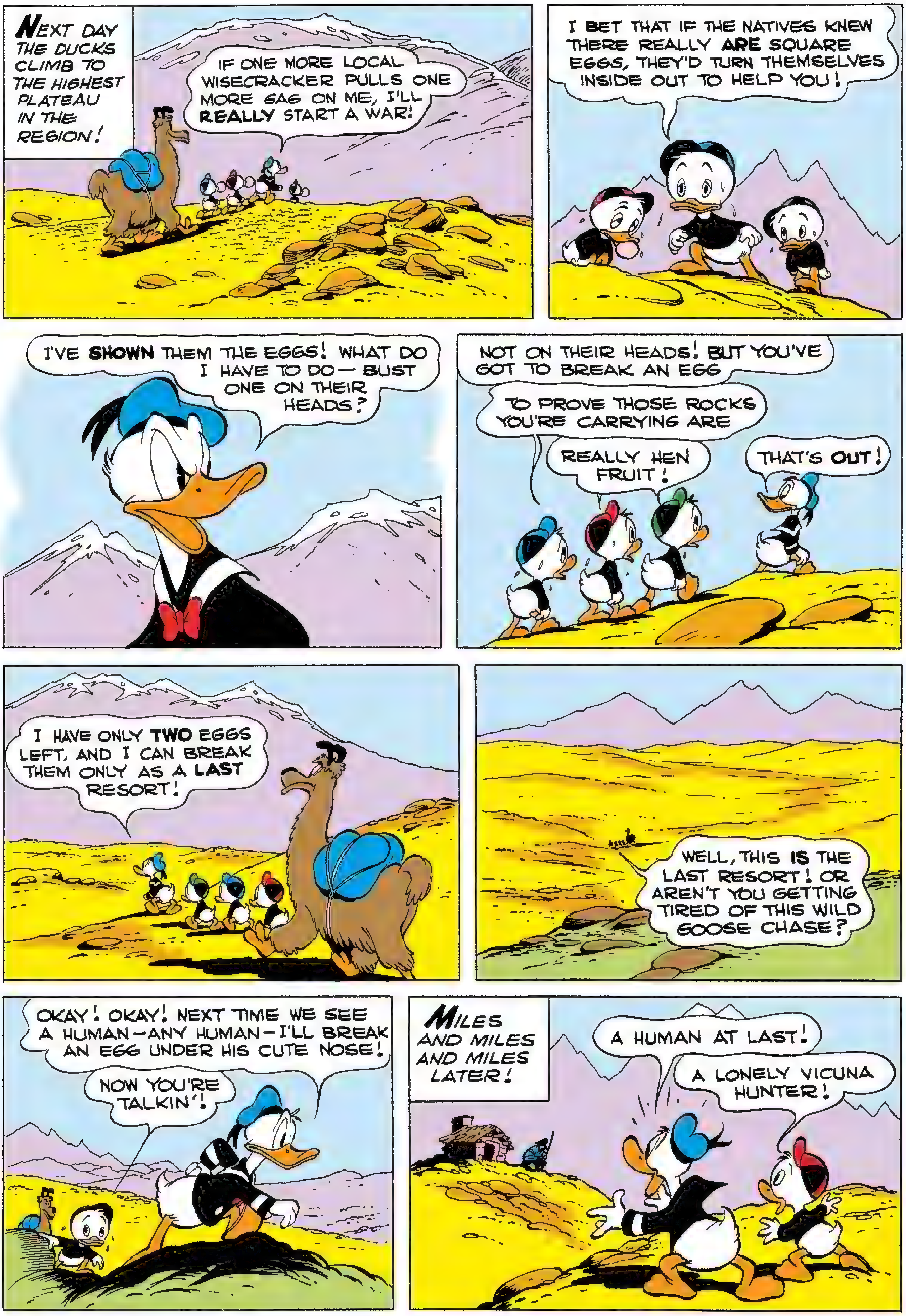

AT LAST THE EXPEDITION DOCKS AT A SEAPORT ON THE COAST OF PERU!
FROM NOW ON THINGS START POPPING!
POP POP POP
STOP BLOWING THAT BUBBLE GUM!
WELL, PROFESSOR, IF YOU'RE READY TO GO UP IN THE ANDES AND HUNT SQUARE EGGS, I'LL SWING YOUR GEAR ASHORE!
I'VE LOST INTEREST IN EGGS!
MR. TOMBSBURY, MY ASSISTANT, WILL GO AFTER THE EGGS!
I'VE LOST INTEREST IN EGGS, TOO!
I'LL SEND **MY** ASSISTANT, MR. WORMSLEY!
AFTER EGGS AND SQUARE CHICKENS? YOU WILL **NOT**!
DONALD DUCK, **MY** ASSISTANT, WILL HAVE TO GO!
WHADDAYA MEAN— **I'LL** HAVE TO GO?
I'LL SEND **MY** ASSISTANTS !!! OH, NEVER MIND — I'LL GO!

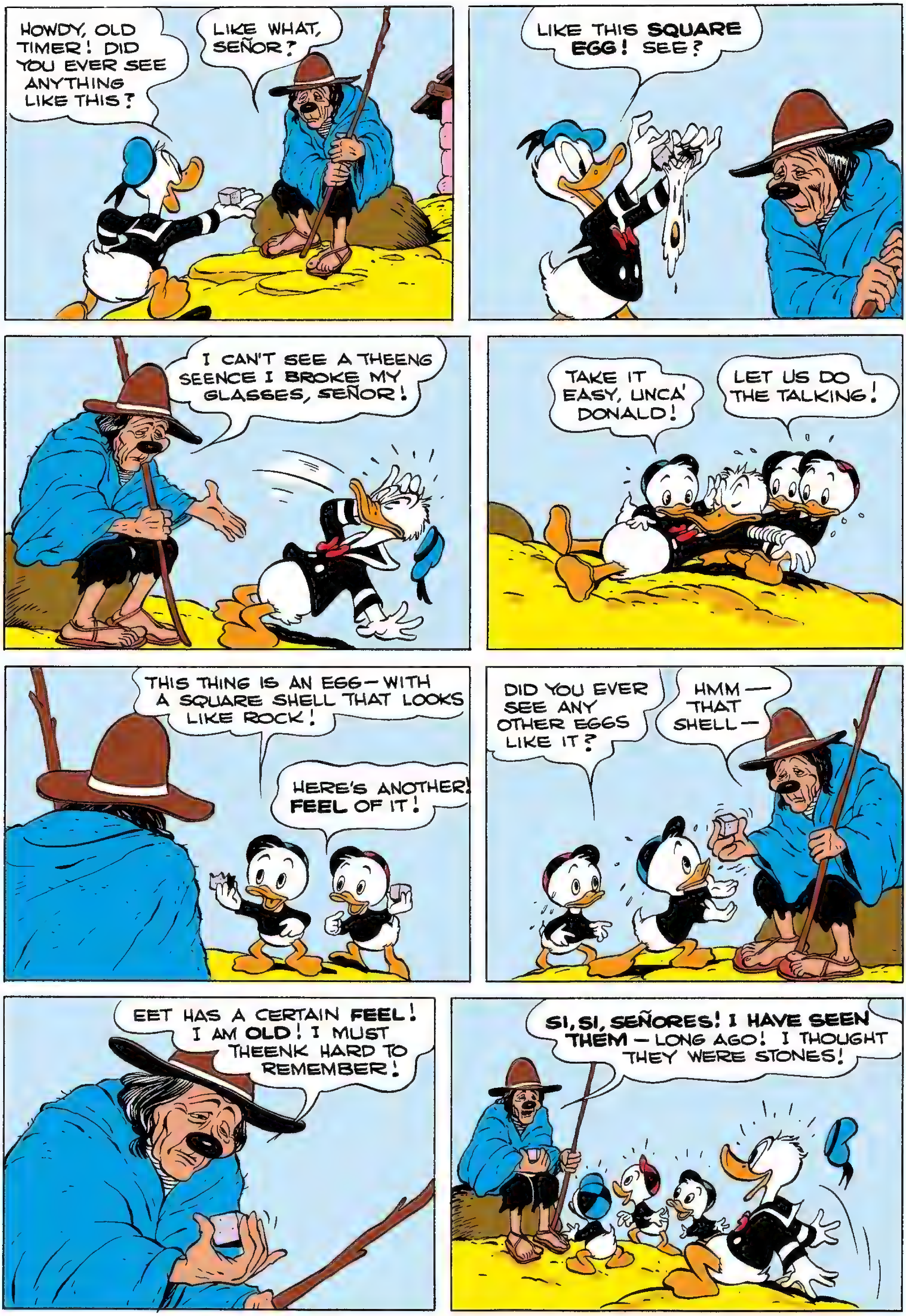

SOME DAYS LATER!
WE'RE NEARING THE OLD INCA COUNTRY, KIDS! PRETTY SOON WE OUGHT TO MEET SOMEBODY WHO KNOWS WHERE TO FIND SQUARE EGGS!
HERE COMES A BRIGHT-LOOKING GUY NOW! WE'LL ASK HIM!
SALUDOS, AMIGO! WHERE COME YOU FROM?
HIGH UP EEN MOUNTAINS, SEÑOR!
PERHAPS, THEN, YOU HAVE SEEN THESE SORT OF THINGS?
SI, SI, SEÑOR! MANY, MANY TIMES!
WEETH ME NOW, I HAVE TWO! MUCH, MUCH BETTER THAN THOSE YOU HAVE!
SEE? SOLID IVORY WEETH BLACK SPOTS!
DICE!
I ALSO HAVE FINE FOLDING BOARD! PLAY YOU GAME OF BACKGAMMON! YAAS? NO?
FORGET IT!
SQUARE EGGS DON'T SEEM TO BE COMMON AROUND HERE!
YOU'RE GETTING THE GENERAL IDEA, KIDS!

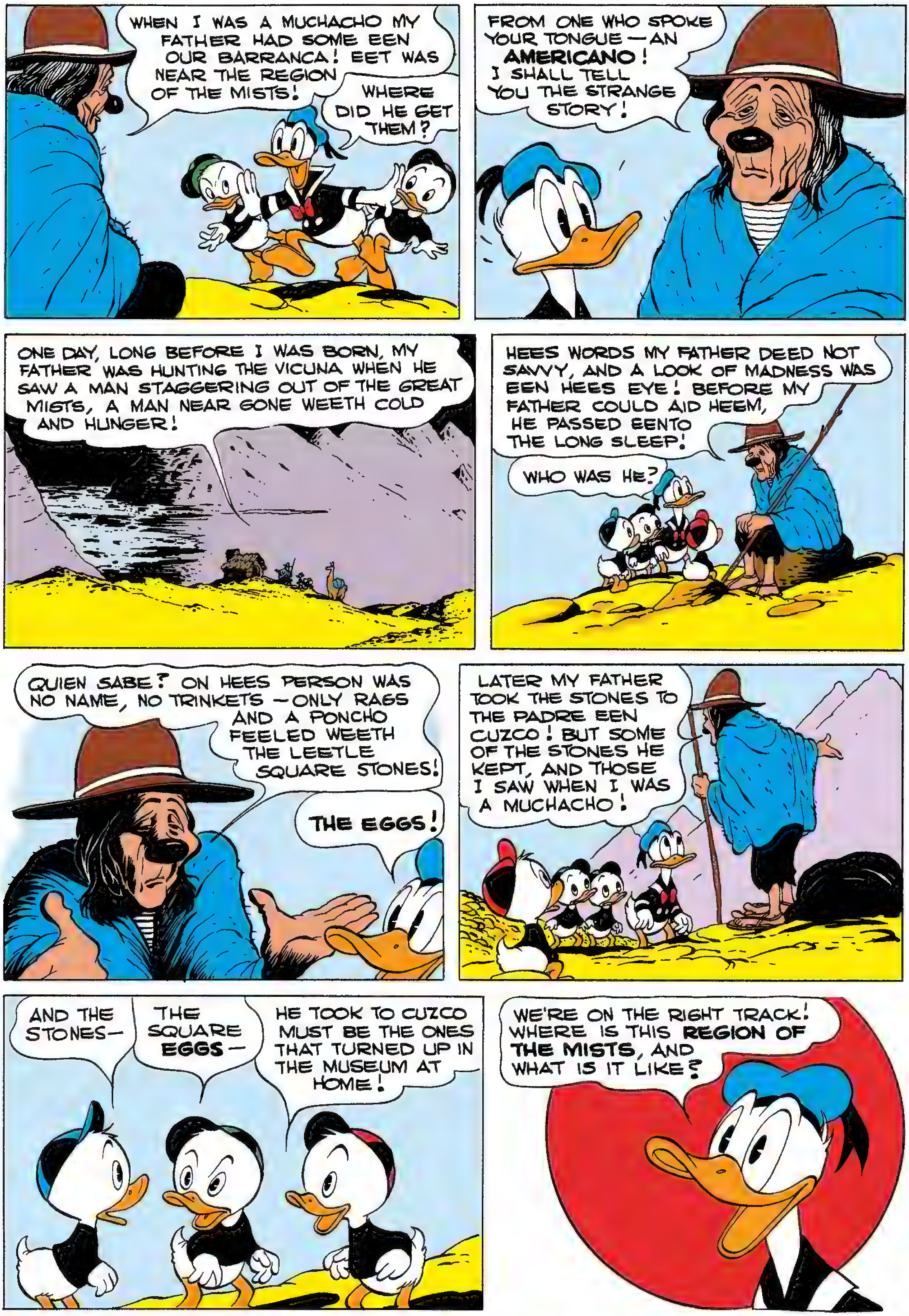

HEY, YOU! GET BACK! WE WERE ON THIS BRIDGE FIRST!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING WITH THOSE WINGS ON YOU, ANYHOW?
ME GOING TO **FLY**!
WATCH!
STOP! STOP! YOU MUST BE **GOOFY**!
THAT'S WHAT ALL MY FRIENDS TELL ME! THEY SAY ME GOOFIEST GUY IN ANDES!
BY THE WAY, WHAT **YOU** DOING EEN THEES CONTREE?
I'M LOOKING FOR **SQUARE EGGS**!
SQUARE EGGS!
PABLO! MANCO! TUPEC! LOOK QUEEK! ME NO LONGER GOOFIEST GUY EEN ANDES!
MEET THE **NEW CHAMPION**!

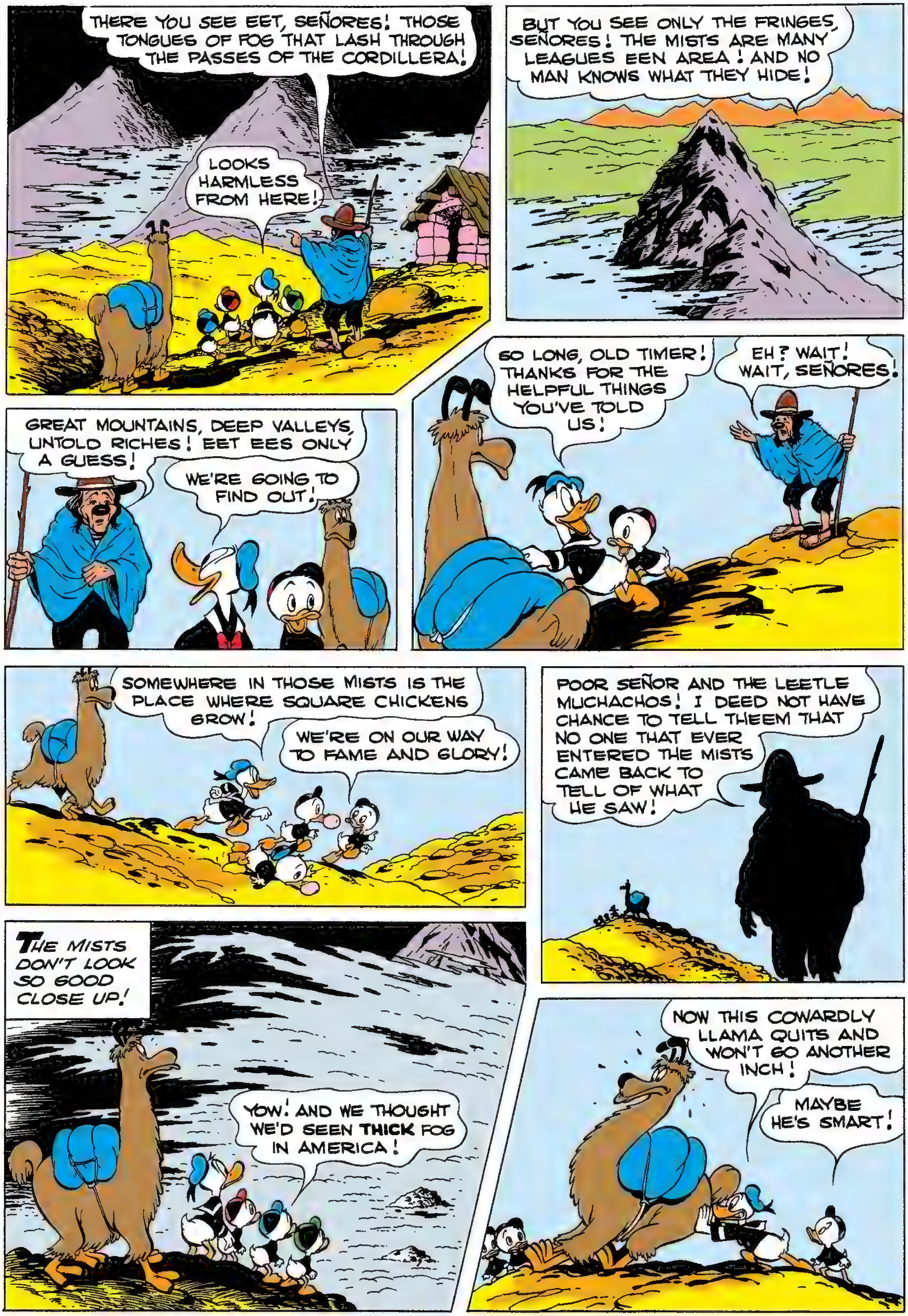

UP AWESOME ANDEAN TRAILS THE EGG HUNT PROCEEDS!
NEXT GUY I ASK ABOUT SQUARE EGGS HAD BETTER GIVE A SENSIBLE ANSWER, OR I'LL START A WAR!
SALUDOS, SEÑORS! YOU LOOKING FOR BEAUTIFUL SCENERY? YAAS?
NO! I'M LOOKING FOR—OH, NEVER MIND!
HERE ARE SOME **SQUARE** EGGS—BELIEVE IT OR NOT! DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND **MORE** LIKE THEM?
SQUARE **EGGS**, YOU SAY? THEY LOOK LIKE STONES!
I'LL PAY WELL FOR THEM! FIFTY CENTAVOS A DOZEN!
FEEFTY CENTAVOS A DOZZEN! THAT EES MUCHO DINERO, SEÑOR!
FOR THAT PRICE YOU CAN FIND ALL YOU WANT EEN NEXT VEELAGE, SEÑOR!
OH, BOY! THANKS A LOT, PAL!
I MUST GEET MESSAGE TO MY PEOPLE! FEEFTY CENTAVOS EES MUCHO DINERO!
NEXT VILLAGE!
50 CENTAVOS A DOZ.

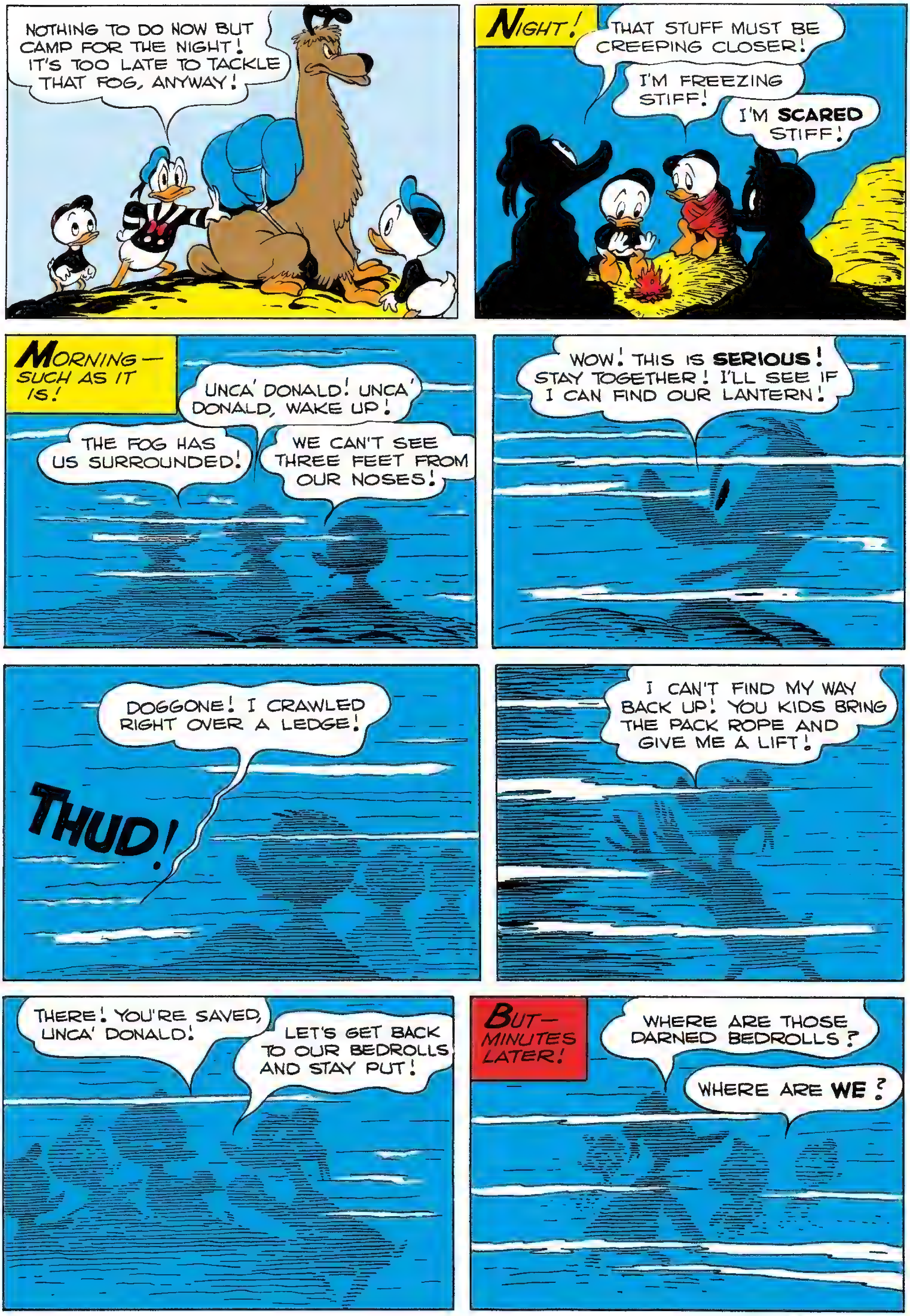

OH, BOY! OH, BOY! SQUARE EGGS EVERYWHERE! I'LL BUY THE WHOLE CABOODLE!
FUNNY HOW SQUARE EGGS BECAME SO PLENTIFUL ALL OF A SUDDEN!
AND A FEW MILES DOWN THE TRAIL NOBODY HAD EVER HEARD OF 'EM!
TO HAVE THAT MANY SQUARE EGGS, THESE VILLAGERS MUST HAVE QUITE A FLOCK OF SQUARE CHICKENS!
I DON'T SEE EVEN A ROUND CHICKEN!
OR A RHODE ISLAND RED!
OR A WHITE LEGHORN!
BUT I DO SEE A WARD AND ROEBUCK CEMENT MIXER AND A SET OF SQUARE MOLDS!
CEMENT
UNCA' DONALD!
AND SO ENDS ANOTHER DAY AS DONALD AND HIS NEPHEWS, DISHEARTENED AND DISILLUSIONED, CAMP HIGH IN AN ANDEAN PASS!
STOP BLOWING THAT BUBBLE GUM!
AND THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO, SHAGGY SLACKS!

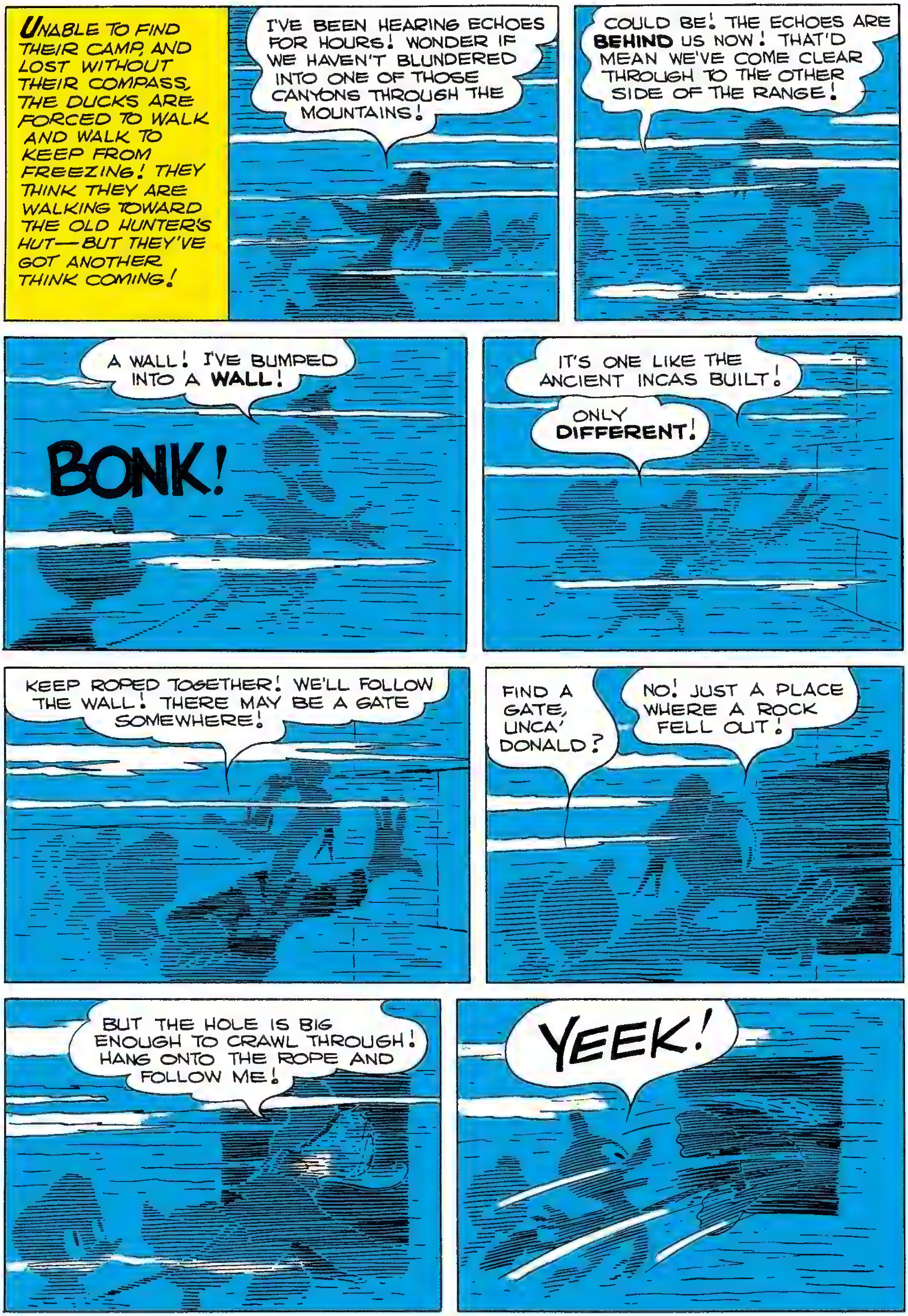

NEXT DAY THE DUCKS CLIMB TO THE HIGHEST PLATEAU IN THE REGION!
IF ONE MORE LOCAL WISECRACKER PULLS ONE MORE GAG ON ME, I'LL REALLY START A WAR!
I BET THAT IF THE NATIVES KNEW THERE REALLY ARE SQUARE EGGS, THEY'D TURN THEMSELVES INSIDE OUT TO HELP YOU!
I'VE SHOWN THEM THE EGGS! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO — BUST ONE ON THEIR HEADS?
NOT ON THEIR HEADS! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BREAK AN EGG
TO PROVE THOSE ROCKS YOU'RE CARRYING ARE
REALLY HEN FRUIT!
THAT'S OUT!
I HAVE ONLY TWO EGGS LEFT, AND I CAN BREAK THEM ONLY AS A LAST RESORT!
WELL, THIS IS THE LAST RESORT! OR AREN'T YOU GETTING TIRED OF THIS WILD GOOSE CHASE?
OKAY! OKAY! NEXT TIME WE SEE A HUMAN—ANY HUMAN—I'LL BREAK AN EGG UNDER HIS CUTE NOSE!
NOW YOU'RE TALKIN'!
MILES AND MILES AND MILES LATER!
A HUMAN AT LAST!
A LONELY VICUNA HUNTER!

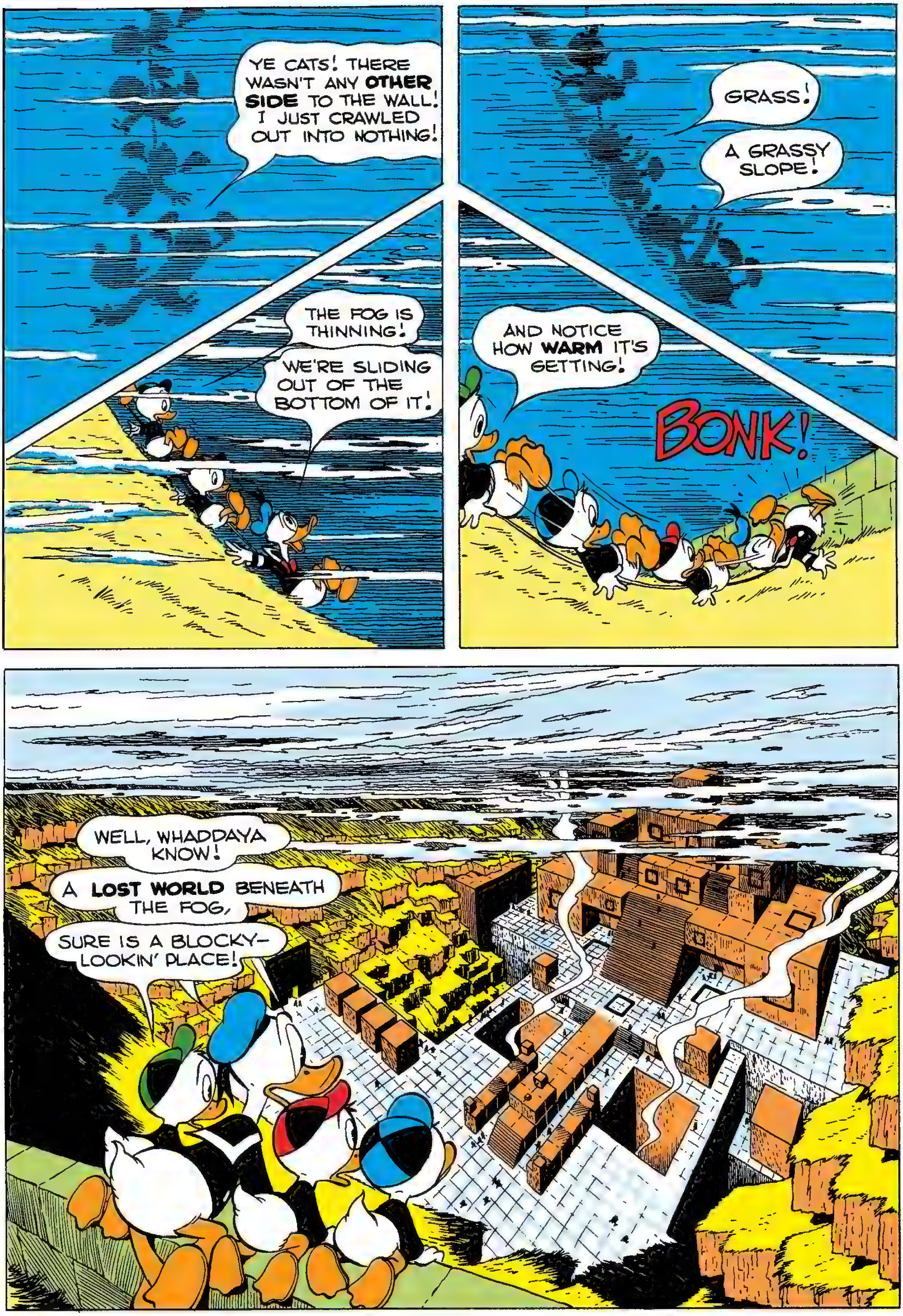

HOWDY, OLD TIMER! DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE THIS?
LIKE WHAT, SEÑOR?
LIKE THIS **SQUARE EGG**! SEE?
I CAN'T SEE A THEENG SEENCE I **BROKE** MY GLASSES, SEÑOR!
TAKE IT EASY, UNCA' DONALD!
LET US DO THE TALKING!
THIS THING IS AN EGG—WITH A SQUARE SHELL THAT LOOKS LIKE ROCK!
HERE'S ANOTHER! **FEEL** OF IT!
DID YOU EVER SEE ANY OTHER EGGS LIKE IT?
HMM— THAT SHELL—
EET HAS A CERTAIN **FEEL**! I AM **OLD**! I MUST THEENK HARD TO REMEMBER!
SI, SI, SEÑORES! I HAVE SEEN THEM—LONG AGO! I THOUGHT THEY WERE STONES!

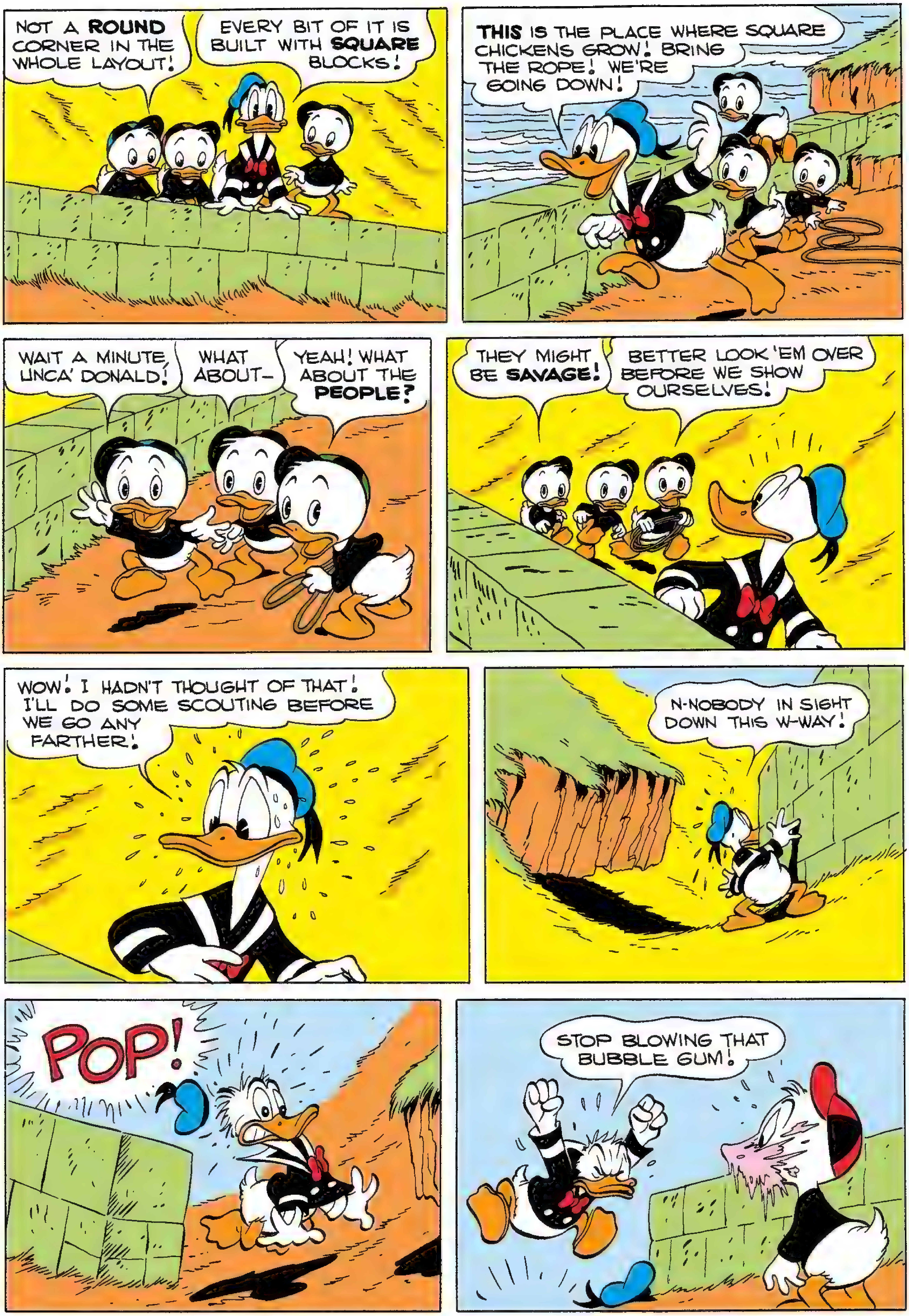

WHEN I WAS A MUCHACHO MY FATHER HAD SOME EEN OUR BARRANCA! EET WAS NEAR THE REGION OF THE MISTS!
WHERE DID HE GET THEM?
FROM ONE WHO SPOKE YOUR TONGUE—AN **AMERICANO**! I SHALL TELL YOU THE STRANGE STORY!
ONE DAY, LONG BEFORE I WAS BORN, MY FATHER WAS HUNTING THE VICUNA WHEN HE SAW A MAN STAGGERING OUT OF THE GREAT MISTS, A MAN NEAR GONE WEETH COLD AND HUNGER!
HEES WORDS MY FATHER DEED NOT SAVVY, AND A LOOK OF MADNESS WAS EEN HEES EYE! BEFORE MY FATHER COULD AID HEEM, HE PASSED EENTO THE LONG SLEEP!
WHO WAS HE?
QUIEN SABE? ON HEES PERSON WAS NO NAME, NO TRINKETS—ONLY RAGS AND A PONCHO FEELED WEETH THE LEETLE SQUARE STONES!
THE EGGS!
LATER MY FATHER TOOK THE STONES TO THE PADRE EEN CUZCO! BUT SOME OF THE STONES HE KEPT, AND THOSE I SAW WHEN I WAS A MUCHACHO!
AND THE STONES—
THE SQUARE **EGGS**—
HE TOOK TO CUZCO MUST BE THE ONES THAT TURNED UP IN THE MUSEUM AT HOME!
WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK! WHERE IS THIS **REGION OF THE MISTS**, AND WHAT IS IT LIKE?

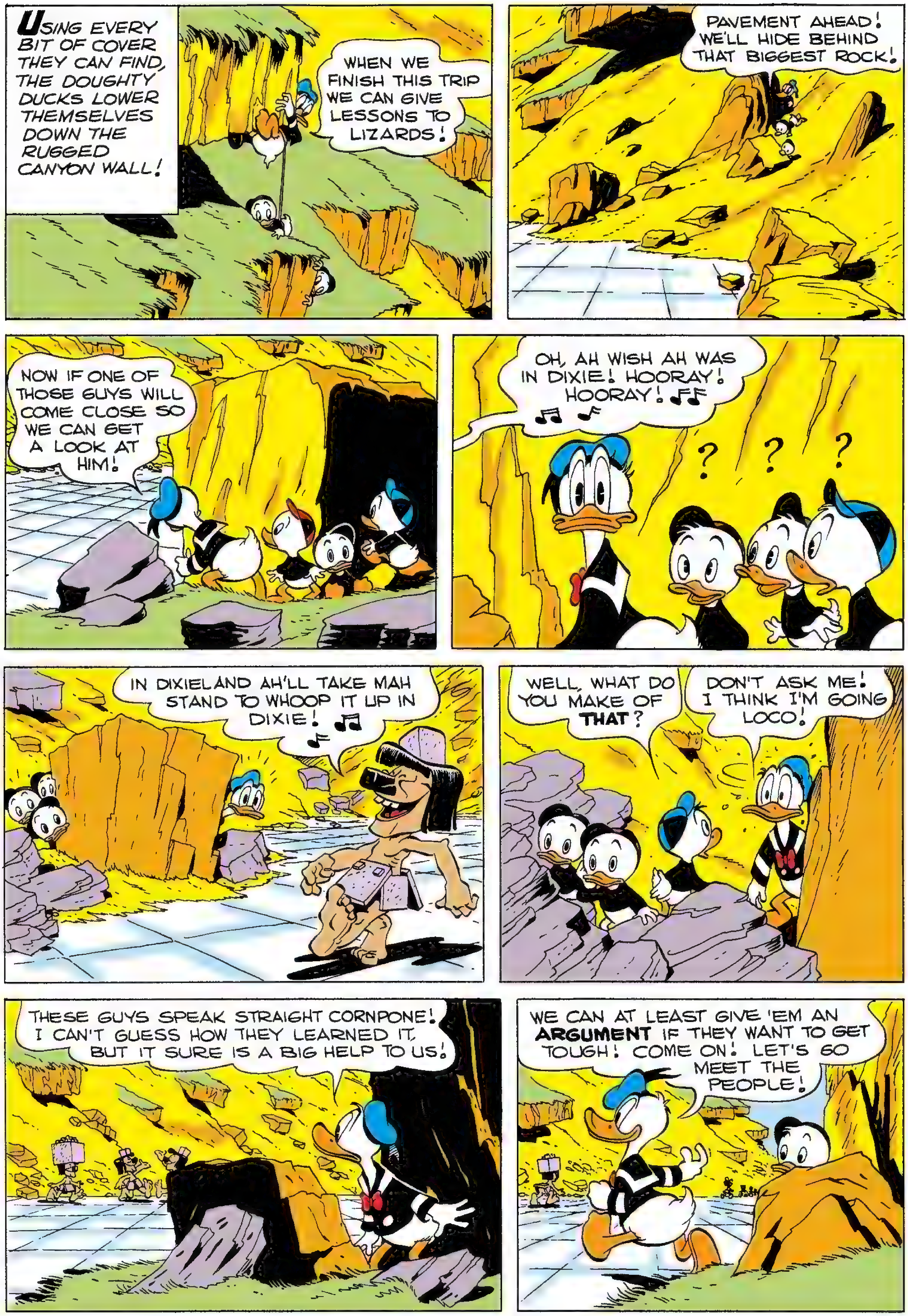

THERE YOU SEE EET, SEÑORES! THOSE TONGUES OF FOG THAT LASH THROUGH THE PASSES OF THE CORDILLERA!
LOOKS HARMLESS FROM HERE!
BUT YOU SEE ONLY THE FRINGES, SEÑORES! THE MISTS ARE MANY LEAGUES EEN AREA! AND NO MAN KNOWS WHAT THEY HIDE!
GREAT MOUNTAINS, DEEP VALLEYS, UNTOLD RICHES! EET EES ONLY A GUESS!
WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT!
SO LONG, OLD TIMER! THANKS FOR THE HELPFUL THINGS YOU'VE TOLD US!
EH? WAIT! WAIT, SEÑORES!
SOMEWHERE IN THOSE MISTS IS THE PLACE WHERE SQUARE CHICKENS GROW!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO FAME AND GLORY!
POOR SEÑOR AND THE LEETLE MUCHACHOS! I DEED NOT HAVE CHANCE TO TELL THEEM THAT NO ONE THAT EVER ENTERED THE MISTS CAME BACK TO TELL OF WHAT HE SAW!
THE MISTS DON'T LOOK SO GOOD CLOSE UP!
YOW! AND WE THOUGHT WE'D SEEN THICK FOG IN AMERICA!
NOW THIS COWARDLY LLAMA QUITS AND WON'T GO ANOTHER INCH!
MAYBE HE'S SMART!

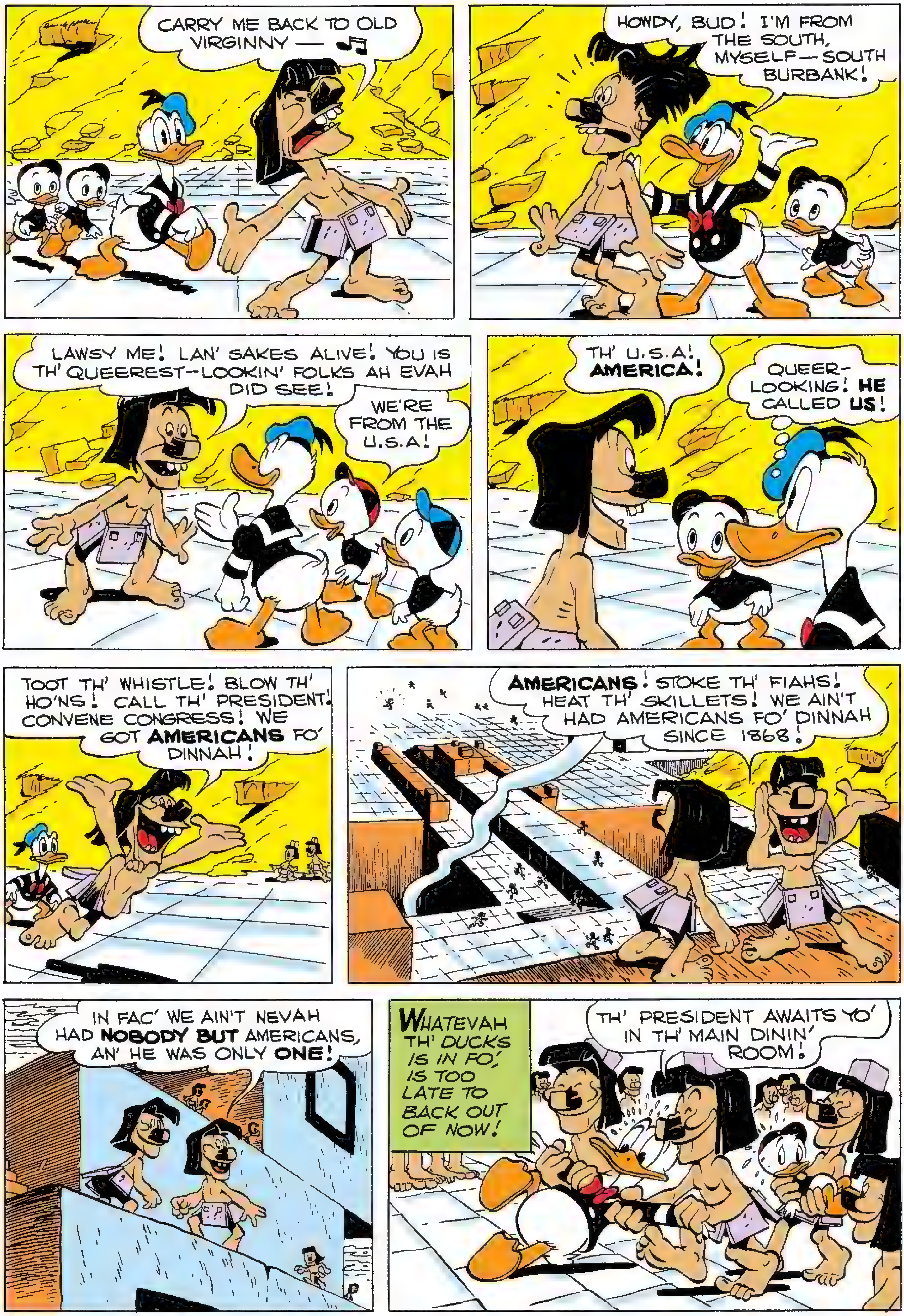

NOTHING TO DO NOW BUT CAMP FOR THE NIGHT! IT'S TOO LATE TO TACKLE THAT FOG, ANYWAY!
NIGHT!
THAT STUFF MUST BE CREEPING CLOSER!
I'M FREEZING STIFF!
I'M SCARED STIFF!
MORNING— SUCH AS IT IS!
UNCA' DONALD! UNCA' DONALD, WAKE UP!
THE FOG HAS US SURROUNDED!
WE CAN'T SEE THREE FEET FROM OUR NOSES!
WOW! THIS IS SERIOUS! STAY TOGETHER! I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND OUR LANTERN!
DOGGONE! I CRAWLED RIGHT OVER A LEDGE!
THUD!
I CAN'T FIND MY WAY BACK UP! YOU KIDS BRING THE PACK ROPE AND GIVE ME A LIFT!
THERE! YOU'RE SAVED, UNCA' DONALD!
LET'S GET BACK TO OUR BEDROLLS AND STAY PUT!
BUT— MINUTES LATER!
WHERE ARE THOSE DARNED BEDROLLS?
WHERE ARE WE?

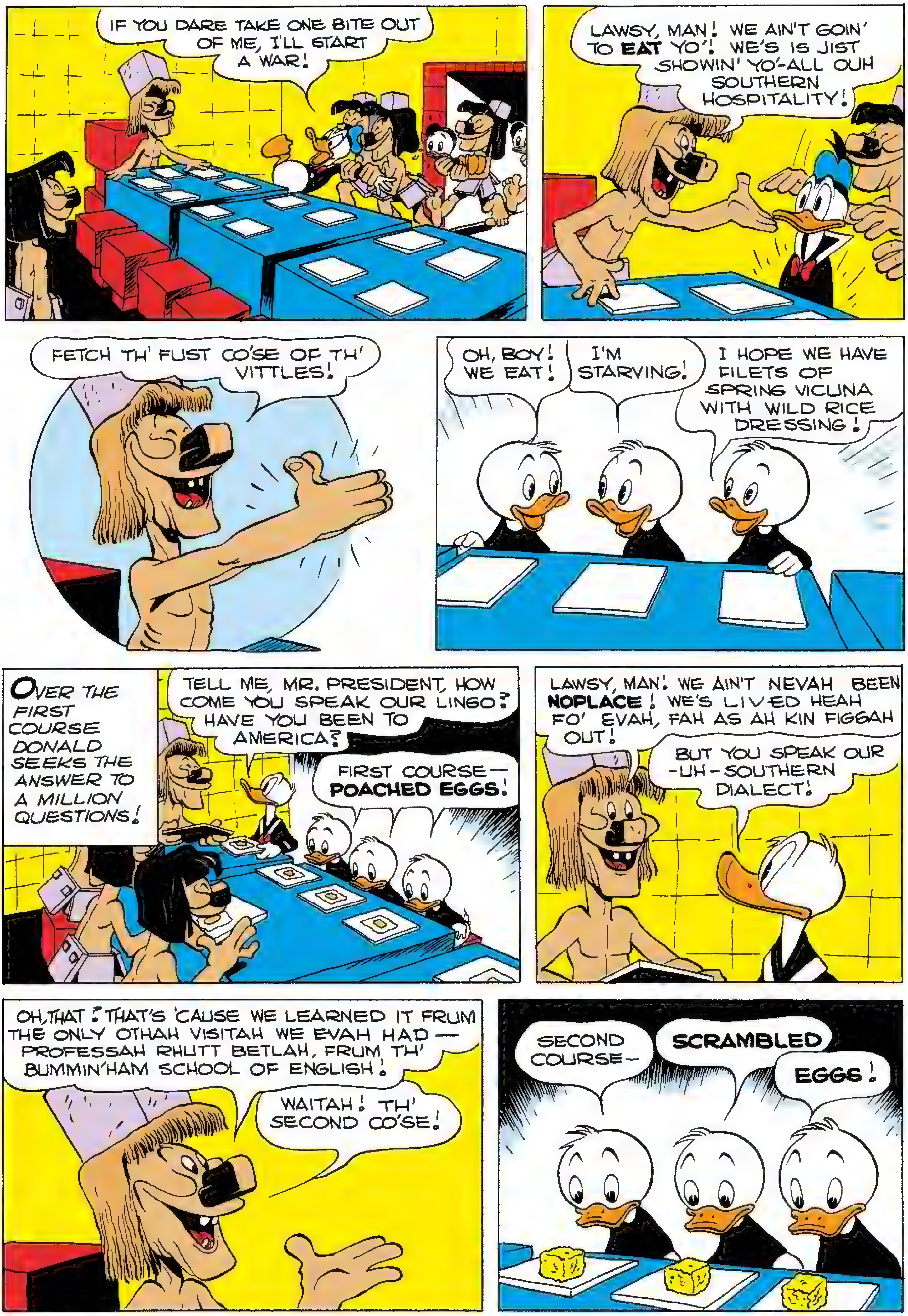

UNABLE TO FIND THEIR CAMP, AND LOST WITHOUT THEIR COMPASS, THE DUCKS ARE FORCED TO WALK AND WALK TO KEEP FROM FREEZING! THEY THINK THEY ARE WALKING TOWARD THE OLD HUNTER'S HUT— BUT THEY'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING!
I'VE BEEN HEARING ECHOES FOR HOURS! WONDER IF WE HAVEN'T BLUNDERED INTO ONE OF THOSE CANYONS THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS!
COULD BE! THE ECHOES ARE **BEHIND** US NOW! THAT'D MEAN WE'VE COME CLEAR THROUGH TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RANGE!
A WALL! I'VE BUMPED INTO A **WALL**!
BONK!
IT'S ONE LIKE THE ANCIENT INCAS BUILT!
ONLY **DIFFERENT**!
KEEP ROPED TOGETHER! WE'LL FOLLOW THE WALL! THERE MAY BE A GATE SOMEWHERE!
FIND A GATE, UNCA' DONALD?
NO! JUST A PLACE WHERE A ROCK FELL OUT!
BUT THE HOLE IS BIG ENOUGH TO CRAWL THROUGH! HANG ONTO THE ROPE AND FOLLOW ME!
YEEK!

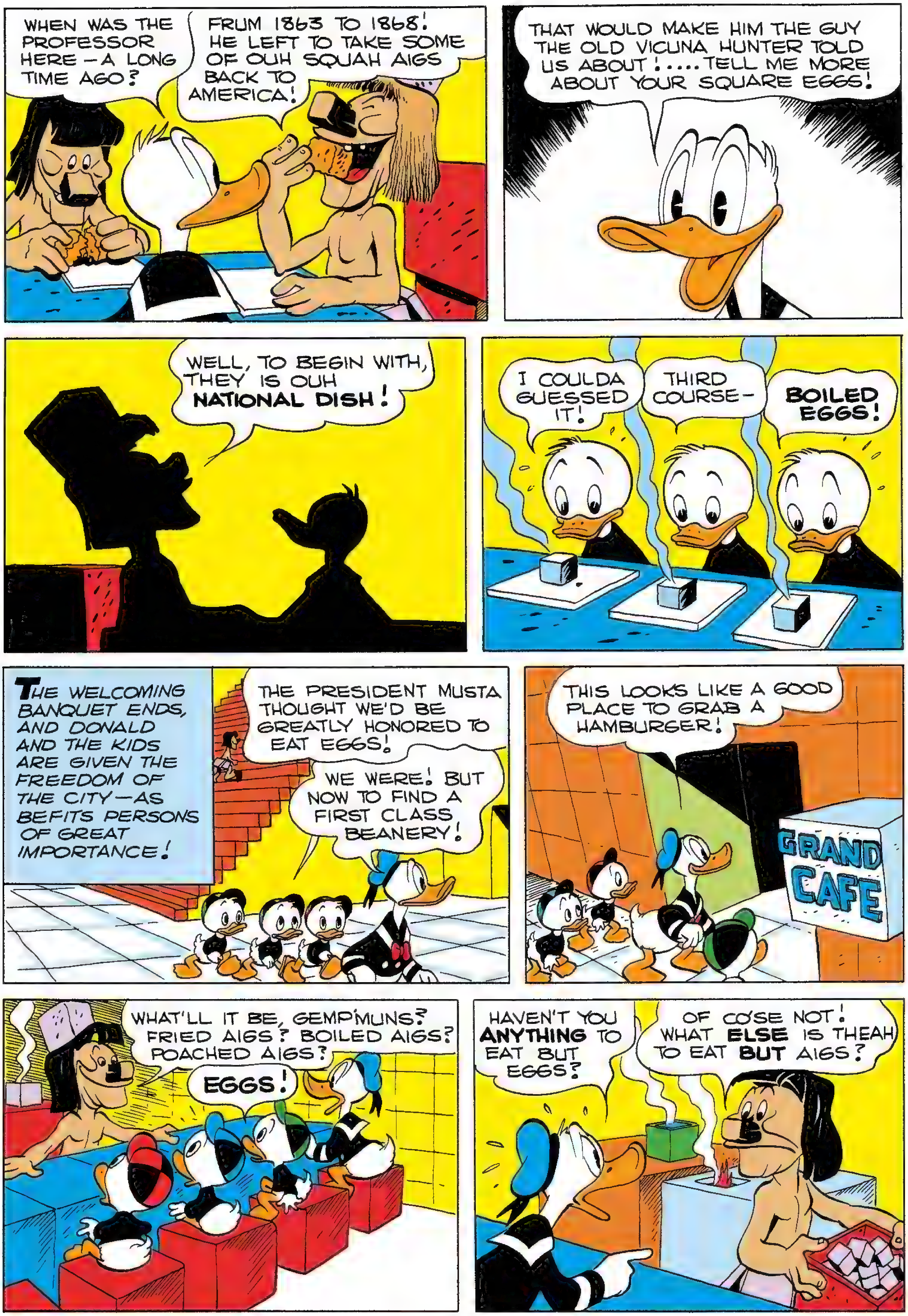

YE CATS! THERE WASN'T ANY OTHER SIDE TO THE WALL! I JUST CRAWLED OUT INTO NOTHING!
GRASS!
A GRASSY SLOPE!
THE FOG IS THINNING!
WE'RE SLIDING OUT OF THE BOTTOM OF IT!
AND NOTICE HOW WARM IT'S GETTING!
BONK!
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW!
A LOST WORLD BENEATH THE FOG,
SURE IS A BLOCKY-LOOKIN' PLACE!

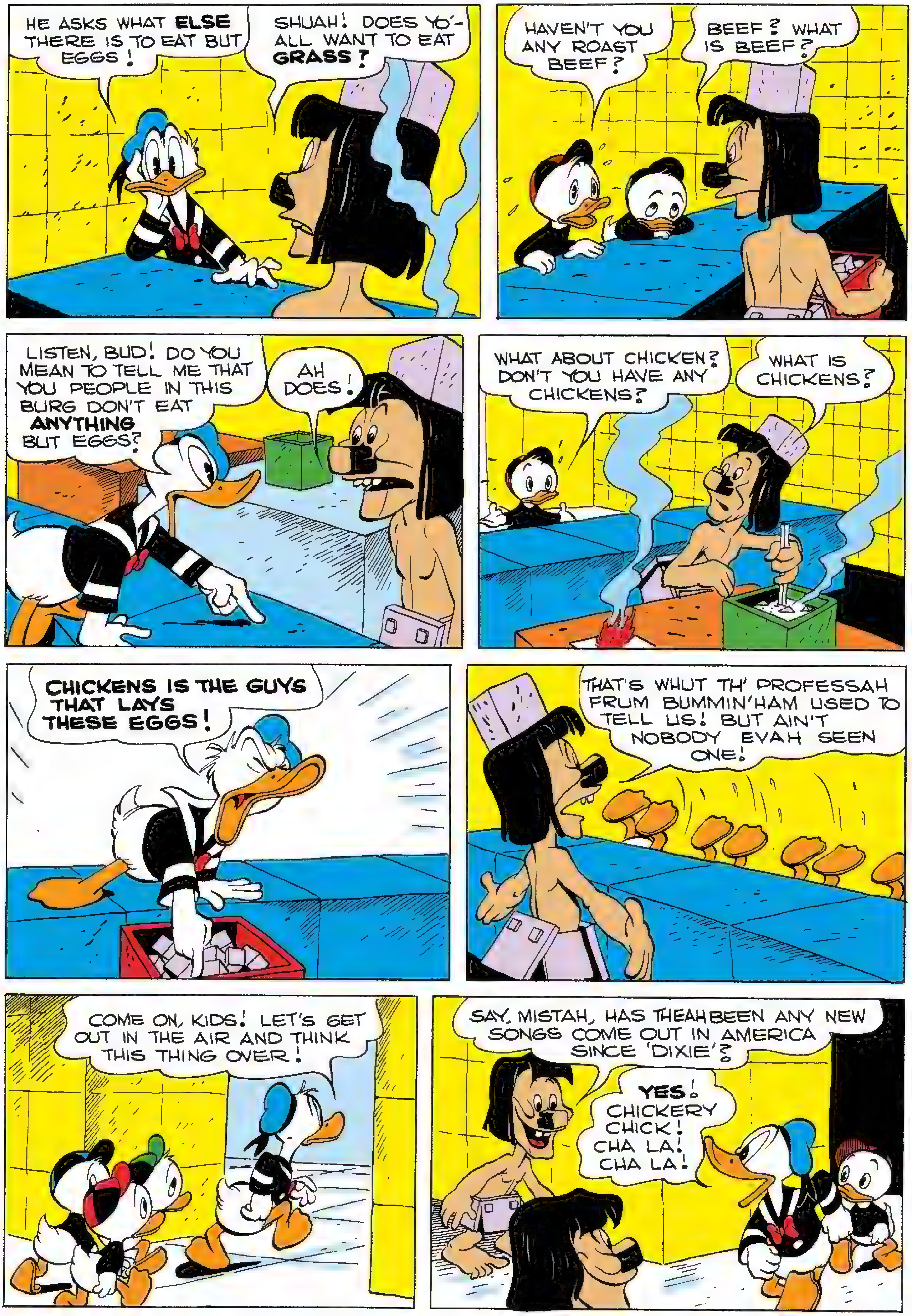

NOT A **ROUND** CORNER IN THE WHOLE LAYOUT!
EVERY BIT OF IT IS BUILT WITH **SQUARE** BLOCKS!
THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE SQUARE CHICKENS GROW! BRING THE ROPE! WE'RE GOING DOWN!
WAIT A MINUTE, UNCA' DONALD!
WHAT ABOUT–
YEAH! WHAT ABOUT THE **PEOPLE?**
THEY MIGHT BE **SAVAGE!**
BETTER LOOK 'EM OVER BEFORE WE SHOW OURSELVES!
WOW! I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT! I'LL DO SOME SCOUTING BEFORE WE GO ANY FARTHER!
N-NOBODY IN SIGHT DOWN THIS W-WAY!
POP!
STOP BLOWING THAT BUBBLE GUM!

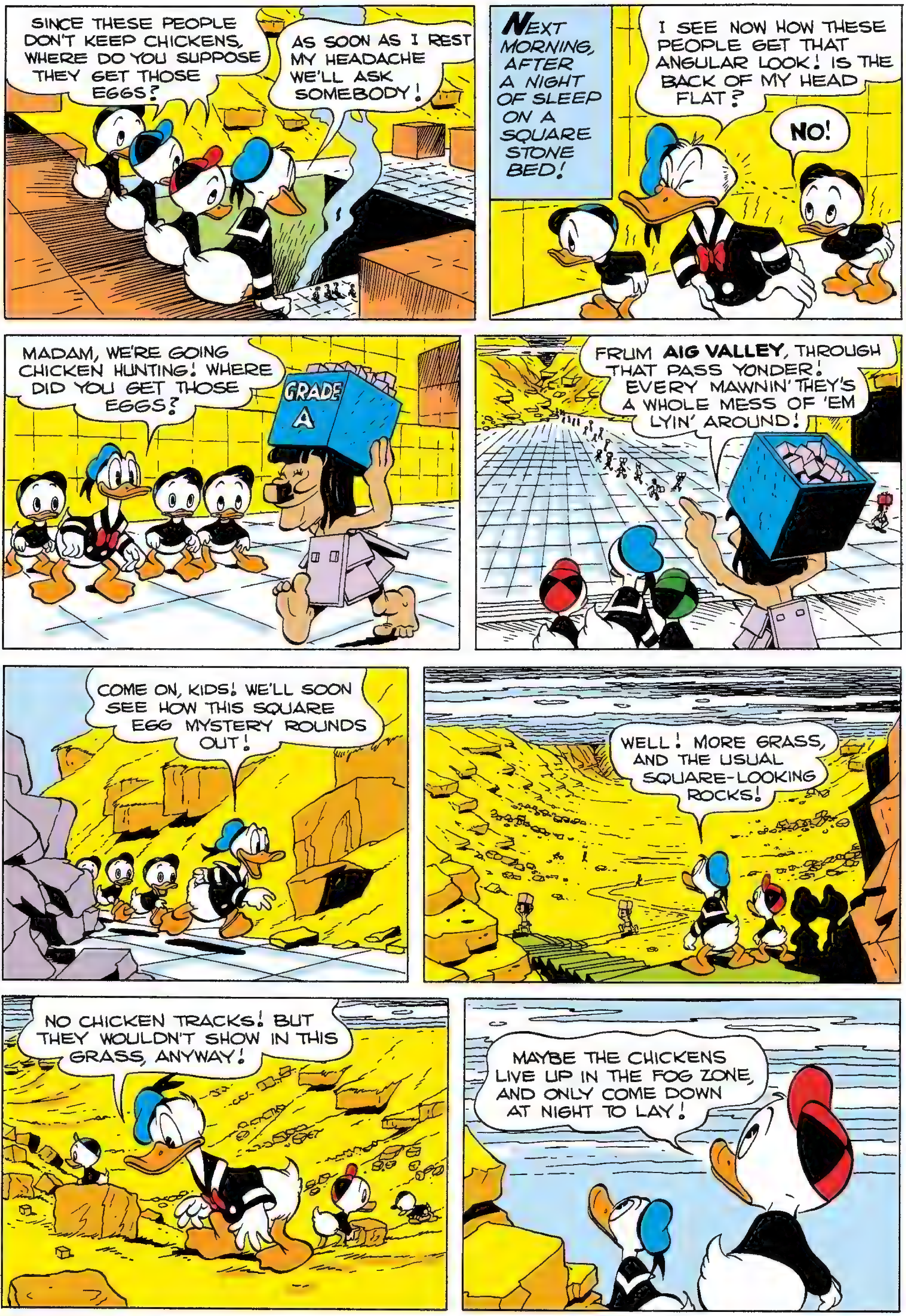

USING EVERY BIT OF COVER THEY CAN FIND, THE DOUGHTY DUCKS LOWER THEMSELVES DOWN THE RUGGED CANYON WALL!
WHEN WE FINISH THIS TRIP WE CAN GIVE LESSONS TO LIZARDS!
PAVEMENT AHEAD! WE'LL HIDE BEHIND THAT BIGGEST ROCK!
NOW IF ONE OF THOSE GUYS WILL COME CLOSE SO WE CAN GET A LOOK AT HIM!
OH, AH WISH AH WAS IN DIXIE! HOORAY! HOORAY! ♫ ♪
? ? ?
IN DIXIELAND AH'LL TAKE MAH STAND TO WHOOP IT UP IN DIXIE! ♫ ♪
WELL, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF **THAT**?
DON'T ASK ME! I THINK I'M GOING LOCO!
THESE GUYS SPEAK STRAIGHT CORNPONE! I CAN'T GUESS HOW THEY LEARNED IT, BUT IT SURE IS A BIG HELP TO US!
WE CAN AT LEAST GIVE 'EM AN **ARGUMENT** IF THEY WANT TO GET TOUGH! COME ON! LET'S GO MEET THE PEOPLE!

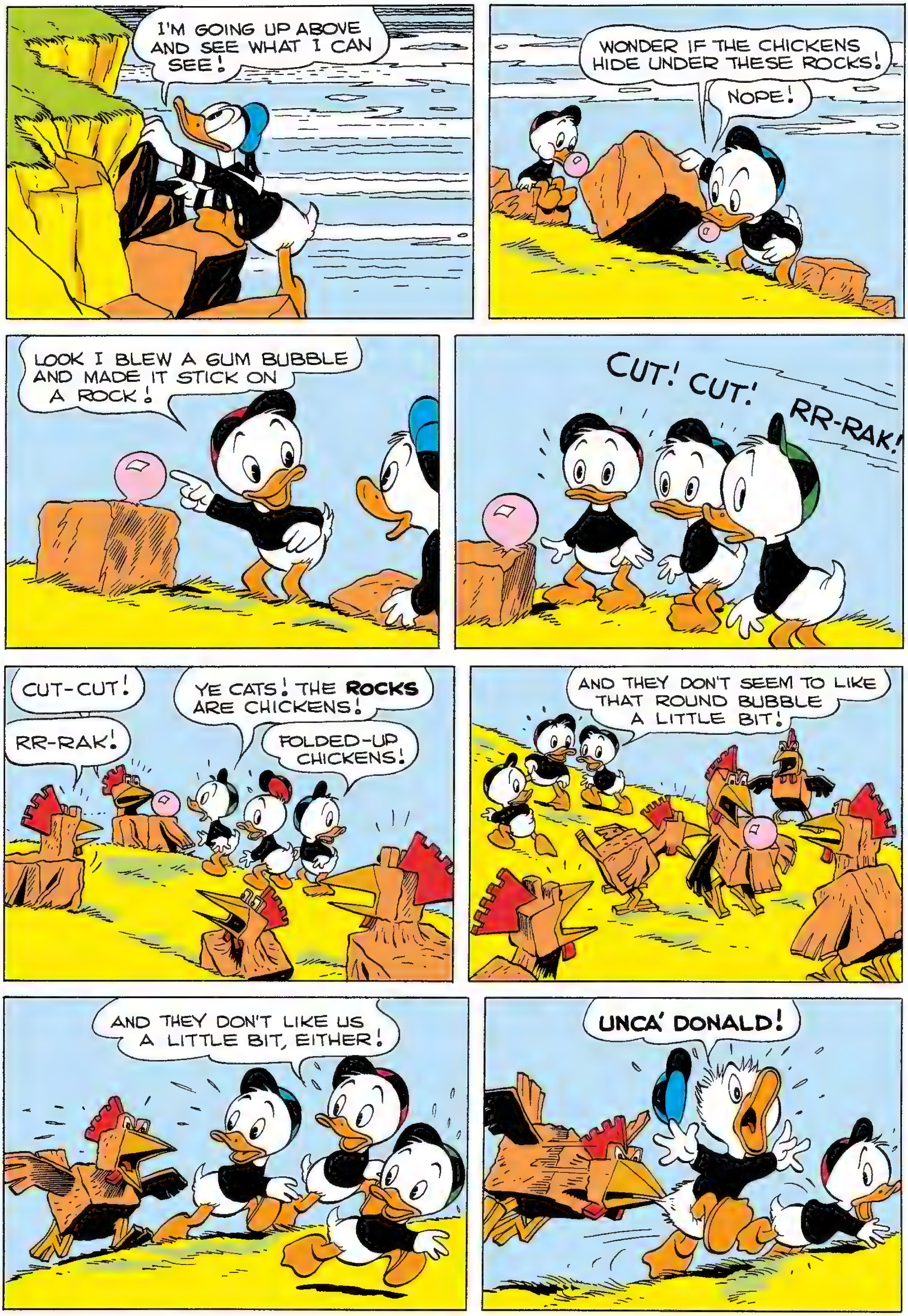

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY — ♫
HOWDY, BUD! I'M FROM THE SOUTH, MYSELF—SOUTH BURBANK!
LAWSY ME! LAN' SAKES ALIVE! YOU IS TH' QUEEREST-LOOKIN' FOLKS AH EVAH DID SEE!
WE'RE FROM THE U.S.A!
TH' U.S.A! **AMERICA!**
QUEER-LOOKING! **HE** CALLED **US**!
TOOT TH' WHISTLE! BLOW TH' HO'NS! CALL TH' PRESIDENT! CONVENE CONGRESS! WE GOT **AMERICANS** FO' DINNAH!
AMERICANS! STOKE TH' FIAHS! HEAT TH' SKILLETS! WE AIN'T HAD AMERICANS FO' DINNAH SINCE 1868!
IN FAC' WE AIN'T NEVAH HAD **NOBODY BUT** AMERICANS, AN' HE WAS ONLY **ONE**!
WHATEVAH TH' DUCKS IS IN FO', IS TOO LATE TO BACK OUT OF NOW!
TH' PRESIDENT AWAITS YO' IN TH' MAIN DININ' ROOM!

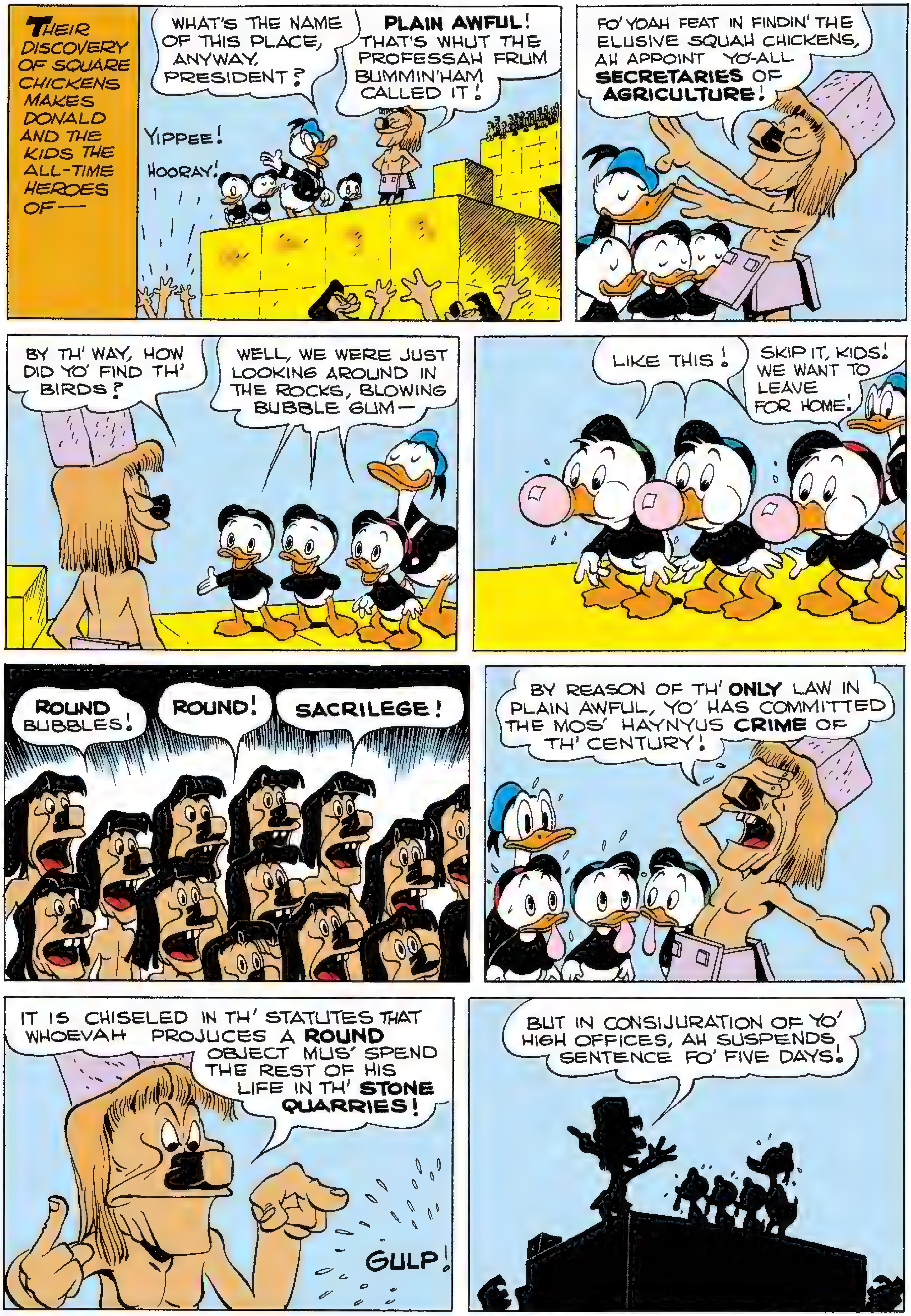

IF YOU DARE TAKE ONE BITE OUT OF ME, I'LL START A WAR!
LAWSY, MAN! WE AIN'T GOIN' TO **EAT** YO'! WE'S IS JIST SHOWIN' YO'-ALL OUH SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY!
FETCH TH' FUST CO'SE OF TH' VITTLES!
OH, BOY! WE EAT!
I'M STARVING!
I HOPE WE HAVE FILETS OF SPRING VICUNA WITH WILD RICE DRESSING!
OVER THE FIRST COURSE DONALD SEEKS THE ANSWER TO A MILLION QUESTIONS!
TELL ME, MR. PRESIDENT, HOW COME YOU SPEAK OUR LINGO? HAVE YOU BEEN TO AMERICA?
FIRST COURSE— **POACHED EGGS!**
LAWSY, MAN! WE AIN'T NEVAH BEEN **NOPLACE**! WE'S LIVED HEAH FO' EVAH, FAH AS AH KIN FIGGAH OUT!
BUT YOU SPEAK OUR -UH- SOUTHERN DIALECT!
OH, THAT? THAT'S 'CAUSE WE LEARNED IT FRUM THE ONLY OTHAH VISITAH WE EVAH HAD — PROFESSAH RHUTT BETLAH, FRUM TH' BUMMIN'HAM SCHOOL OF ENGLISH!
WAITAH! TH' SECOND CO'SE!
SECOND COURSE—
SCRAMBLED
EGGS!

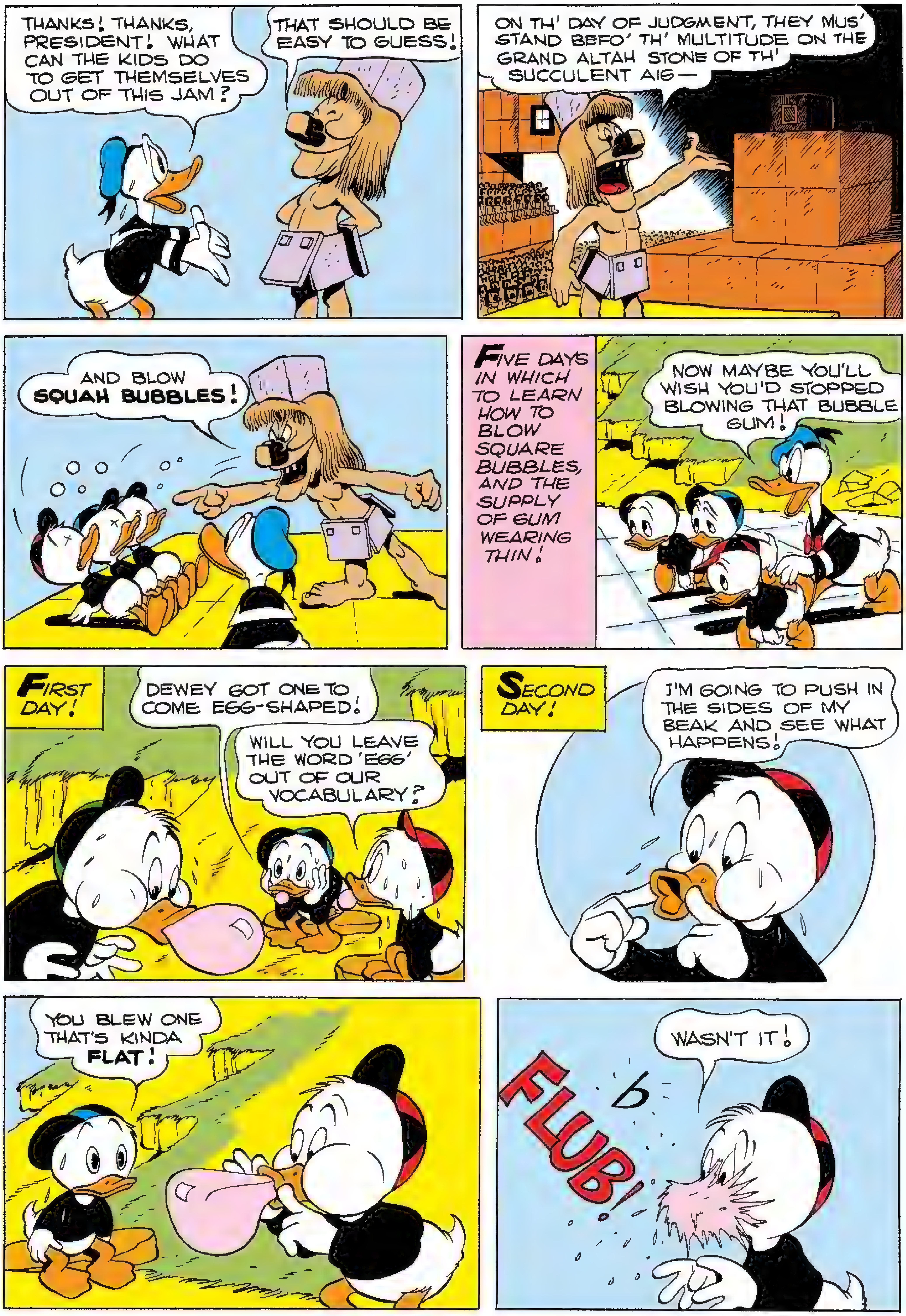

WHEN WAS THE PROFESSOR HERE—A LONG TIME AGO?
FRUM 1863 TO 1868! HE LEFT TO TAKE SOME OF OUH SQUAH AIGS BACK TO AMERICA!
THAT WOULD MAKE HIM THE GUY THE OLD VICUNA HUNTER TOLD US ABOUT!....TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR SQUARE EGGS!
WELL, TO BEGIN WITH, THEY IS OUH NATIONAL DISH!
I COULDA GUESSED IT!
THIRD COURSE—
BOILED EGGS!
THE WELCOMING BANQUET ENDS, AND DONALD AND THE KIDS ARE GIVEN THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY—AS BEFITS PERSONS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE!
THE PRESIDENT MUSTA THOUGHT WE'D BE GREATLY HONORED TO EAT EGGS!
WE WERE! BUT NOW TO FIND A FIRST CLASS BEANERY!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE TO GRAB A HAMBURGER!
GRAND CAFE
WHAT'LL IT BE, GEMP'MUNS? FRIED AIGS? BOILED AIGS? POACHED AIGS?
EGGS!
HAVEN'T YOU ANYTHING TO EAT BUT EGGS?
OF CO'SE NOT! WHAT ELSE IS THEAH TO EAT BUT AIGS?

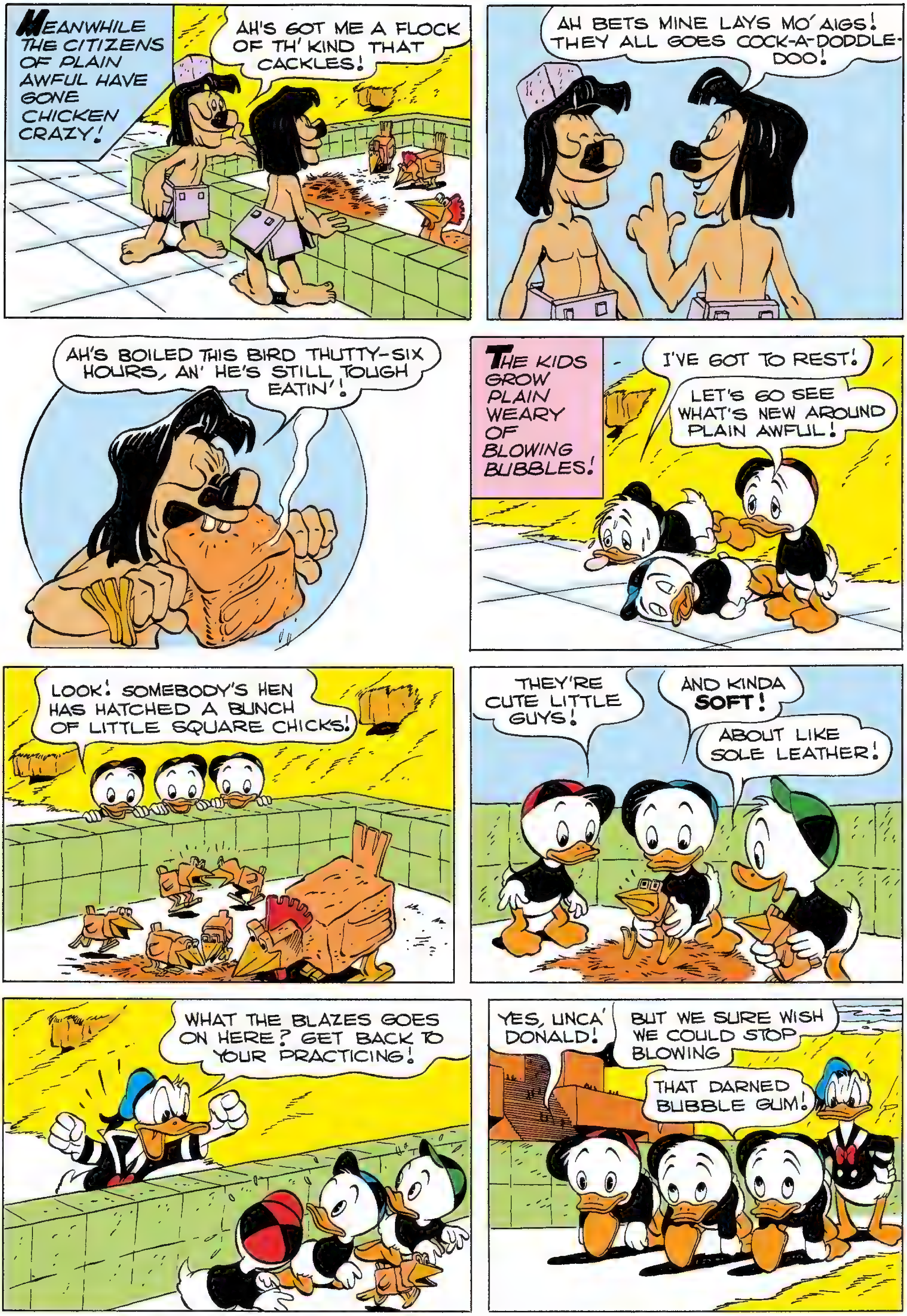

HE ASKS WHAT ELSE THERE IS TO EAT BUT EGGS!
SHUAH! DOES YO'-ALL WANT TO EAT GRASS?
HAVEN'T YOU ANY ROAST BEEF?
BEEF? WHAT IS BEEF?
LISTEN, BUD! DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT YOU PEOPLE IN THIS BURG DON'T EAT ANYTHING BUT EGGS?
AH DOES!
WHAT ABOUT CHICKEN? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY CHICKENS?
WHAT IS CHICKENS?
CHICKENS IS THE GUYS THAT LAYS THESE EGGS!
THAT'S WHUT TH' PROFESSAH FRUM BUMMIN'HAM USED TO TELL US! BUT AIN'T NOBODY EVAH SEEN ONE!
COME ON, KIDS! LET'S GET OUT IN THE AIR AND THINK THIS THING OVER!
SAY, MISTAH, HAS THEAH BEEN ANY NEW SONGS COME OUT IN AMERICA SINCE 'DIXIE'?
YES! CHICKERY CHICK! CHA LA! CHA LA!

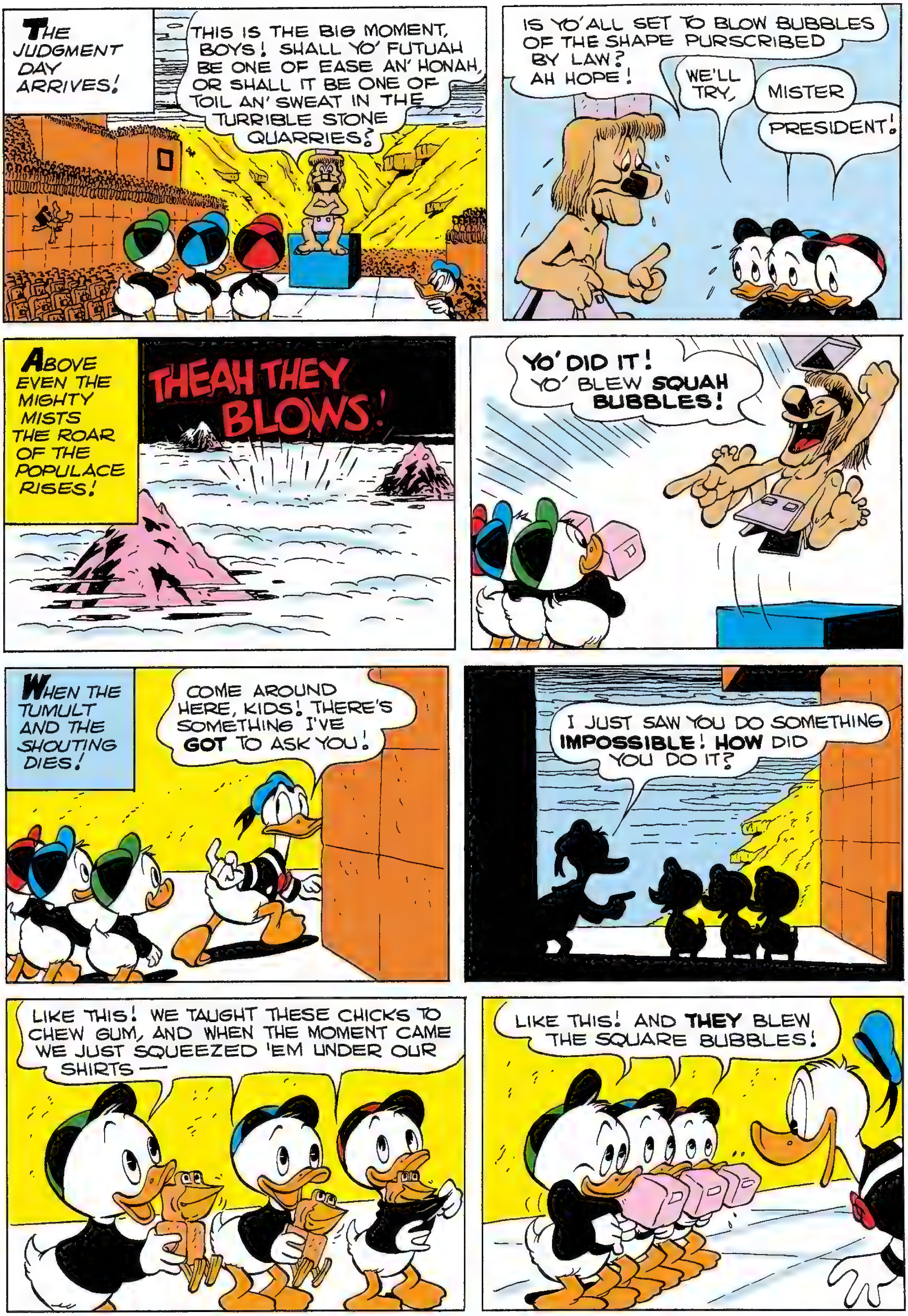

SINCE THESE PEOPLE DON'T KEEP CHICKENS, WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY GET THOSE EGGS?
AS SOON AS I REST MY HEADACHE WE'LL ASK SOMEBODY!
NEXT MORNING, AFTER A NIGHT OF SLEEP ON A SQUARE STONE BED!
I SEE NOW HOW THESE PEOPLE GET THAT ANGULAR LOOK! IS THE BACK OF MY HEAD FLAT?
NO!
MADAM, WE'RE GOING CHICKEN HUNTING! WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE EGGS?
GRADE A
FRUM **AIG VALLEY**, THROUGH THAT PASS YONDER! EVERY MAWNIN' THEY'S A WHOLE MESS OF 'EM LYIN' AROUND!
COME ON, KIDS! WE'LL SOON SEE HOW THIS SQUARE EGG MYSTERY ROUNDS OUT!
WELL! MORE GRASS, AND THE USUAL SQUARE-LOOKING ROCKS!
NO CHICKEN TRACKS! BUT THEY WOULDN'T SHOW IN THIS GRASS, ANYWAY!
MAYBE THE CHICKENS LIVE UP IN THE FOG ZONE, AND ONLY COME DOWN AT NIGHT TO LAY!

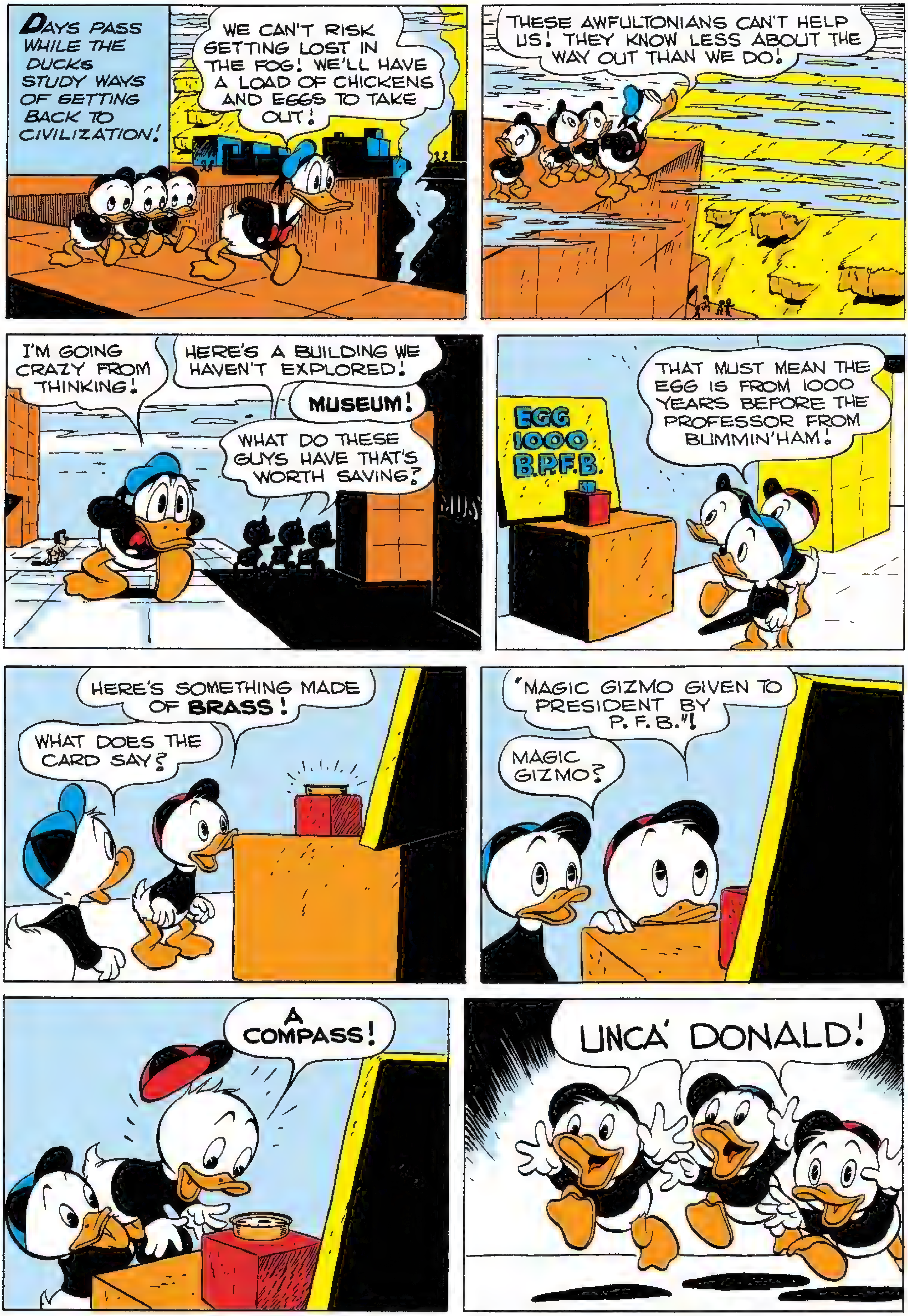

I'M GOING UP ABOVE AND SEE WHAT I CAN SEE!
WONDER IF THE CHICKENS HIDE UNDER THESE ROCKS!
NOPE!
LOOK I BLEW A GUM BUBBLE AND MADE IT STICK ON A ROCK!
CUT! CUT! RR-RAK!
CUT-CUT!
RR-RAK!
YE CATS! THE **ROCKS** ARE CHICKENS!
FOLDED-UP CHICKENS!
AND THEY DON'T SEEM TO LIKE THAT ROUND BUBBLE A LITTLE BIT!
AND THEY DON'T LIKE US A LITTLE BIT, EITHER!
UNCA' DONALD!

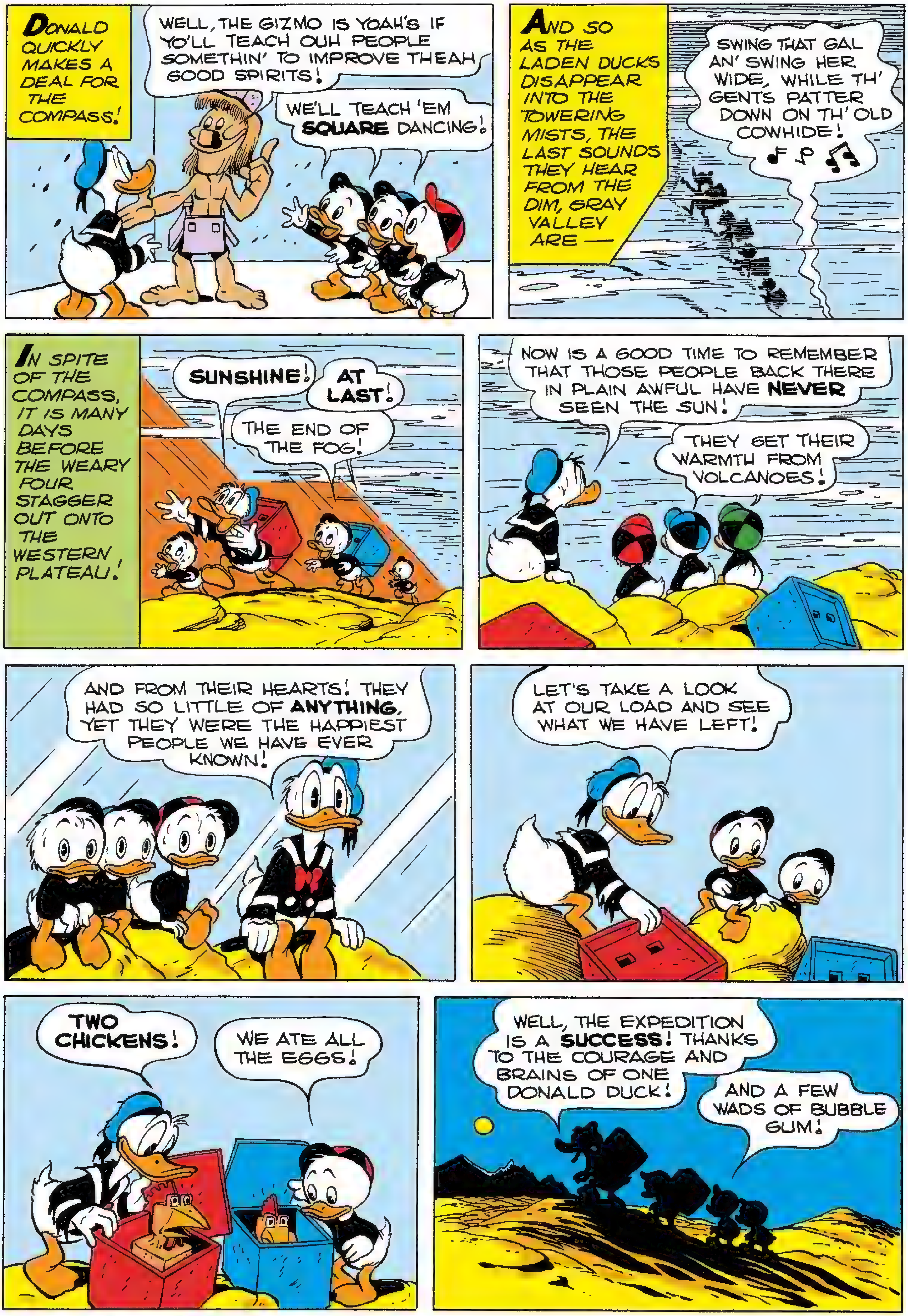

THEIR DISCOVERY OF SQUARE CHICKENS MAKES DONALD AND THE KIDS THE ALL-TIME HEROES OF—
WHAT'S THE NAME OF THIS PLACE, ANYWAY, PRESIDENT?
PLAIN AWFUL! THAT'S WHUT THE PROFESSAH FRUM BUMMIN'HAM CALLED IT!
YIPPEE!
HOORAY!
FO' YOAH FEAT IN FINDIN' THE ELUSIVE SQUAH CHICKENS, AH APPOINT YO-ALL SECRETARIES OF AGRICULTURE!
BY TH' WAY, HOW DID YO' FIND TH' BIRDS?
WELL, WE WERE JUST LOOKING AROUND IN THE ROCKS, BLOWING BUBBLE GUM—
LIKE THIS!
SKIP IT, KIDS! WE WANT TO LEAVE FOR HOME!
ROUND BUBBLES!
ROUND!
SACRILEGE!
BY REASON OF TH' ONLY LAW IN PLAIN AWFUL, YO' HAS COMMITTED THE MOS' HAYNYUS CRIME OF TH' CENTURY!
IT IS CHISELED IN TH' STATUTES THAT WHOEVAH PROJUCES A ROUND OBJECT MUS' SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN TH' STONE QUARRIES!
GULP!
BUT IN CONSIJURATION OF YO' HIGH OFFICES, AH SUSPENDS SENTENCE FO' FIVE DAYS!

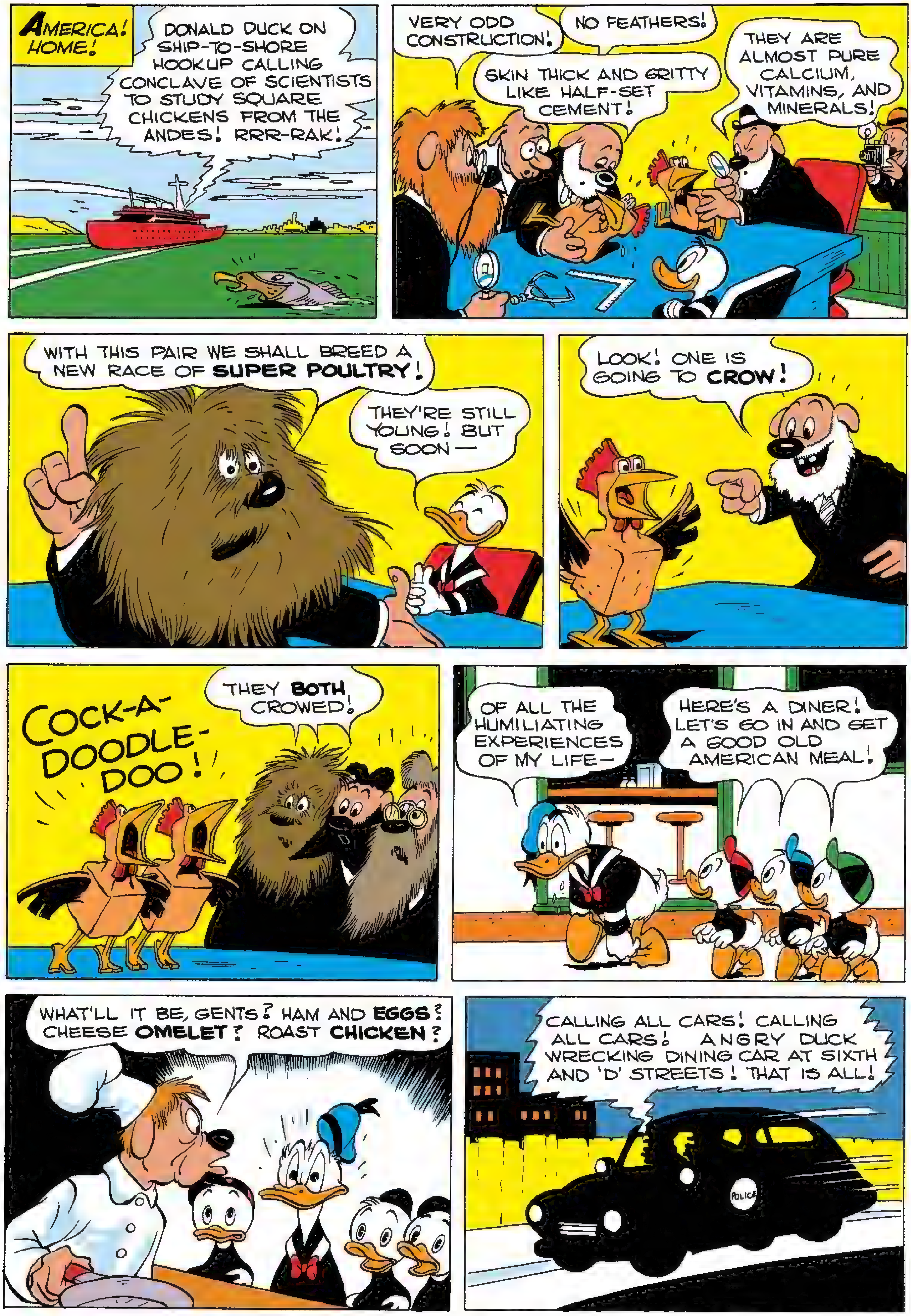

THANKS! THANKS, PRESIDENT! WHAT CAN THE KIDS DO TO GET THEMSELVES OUT OF THIS JAM?
THAT SHOULD BE EASY TO GUESS!
ON TH' DAY OF JUDGMENT, THEY MUS' STAND BEFO' TH' MULTITUDE ON THE GRAND ALTAH STONE OF TH' SUCCULENT AIG—
AND BLOW **SQUAH BUBBLES**!
FIVE DAYS IN WHICH TO LEARN HOW TO BLOW SQUARE BUBBLES, AND THE SUPPLY OF GUM WEARING THIN!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL WISH YOU'D STOPPED BLOWING THAT BUBBLE GUM!
FIRST DAY!
DEWEY GOT ONE TO COME EGG-SHAPED!
WILL YOU LEAVE THE WORD 'EGG' OUT OF OUR VOCABULARY?
SECOND DAY!
I'M GOING TO PUSH IN THE SIDES OF MY BEAK AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
YOU BLEW ONE THAT'S KINDA **FLAT**!
FLUB!
WASN'T IT!


MEANWHILE THE CITIZENS OF PLAIN AWFUL HAVE GONE CHICKEN CRAZY!
AH'S GOT ME A FLOCK OF TH' KIND THAT CACKLES!
AH BETS MINE LAYS MO' AIGS! THEY ALL GOES COCK-A-DODDLE-DOO!
AH'S BOILED THIS BIRD THUTTY-SIX HOURS, AN' HE'S STILL TOUGH EATIN'!
THE KIDS GROW PLAIN WEARY OF BLOWING BUBBLES!
I'VE GOT TO REST!
LET'S GO SEE WHAT'S NEW AROUND PLAIN AWFUL!
LOOK! SOMEBODY'S HEN HAS HATCHED A BUNCH OF LITTLE SQUARE CHICKS!
THEY'RE CUTE LITTLE GUYS!
AND KINDA **SOFT**!
ABOUT LIKE SOLE LEATHER!
WHAT THE BLAZES GOES ON HERE? GET BACK TO YOUR PRACTICING!
YES, UNCA' DONALD!
BUT WE SURE WISH WE COULD STOP BLOWING
THAT DARNED BUBBLE GUM!

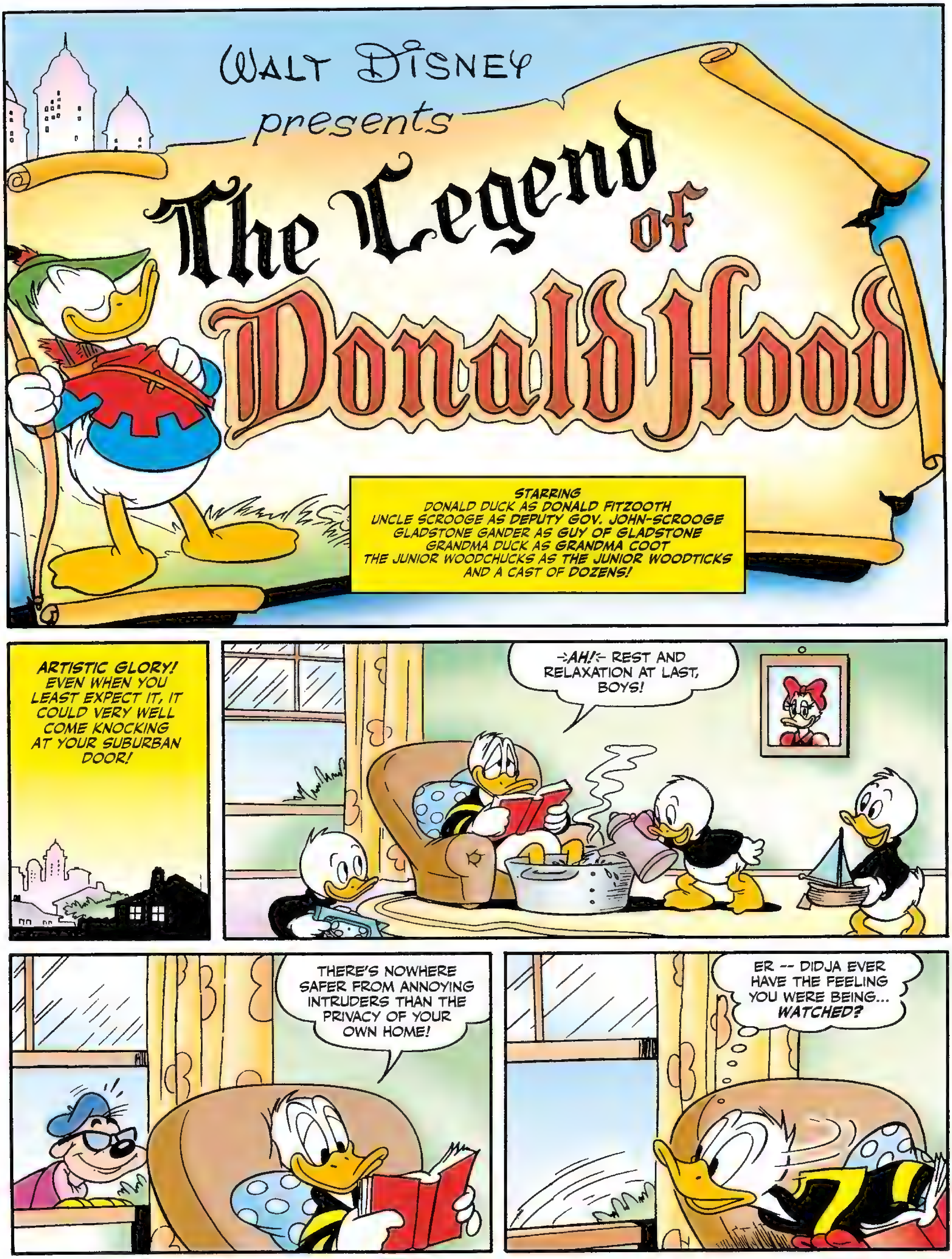

THE JUDGMENT DAY ARRIVES!
THIS IS THE BIG MOMENT, BOYS! SHALL YO' FUTUAH BE ONE OF EASE AN' HONAH, OR SHALL IT BE ONE OF TOIL AN' SWEAT IN THE TURRIBLE STONE QUARRIES?
IS YO'ALL SET TO BLOW BUBBLES OF THE SHAPE PURSCRIBED BY LAW? AH HOPE!
WE'LL TRY,
MISTER
PRESIDENT!
ABOVE EVEN THE MIGHTY MISTS THE ROAR OF THE POPULACE RISES!
THEAH THEY BLOWS!
YO' DID IT! YO' BLEW SQUAH BUBBLES!
WHEN THE TUMULT AND THE SHOUTING DIES!
COME AROUND HERE, KIDS! THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE GOT TO ASK YOU!
I JUST SAW YOU DO SOMETHING IMPOSSIBLE! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
LIKE THIS! WE TAUGHT THESE CHICKS TO CHEW GUM, AND WHEN THE MOMENT CAME WE JUST SQUEEZED 'EM UNDER OUR SHIRTS —
LIKE THIS! AND THEY BLEW THE SQUARE BUBBLES!

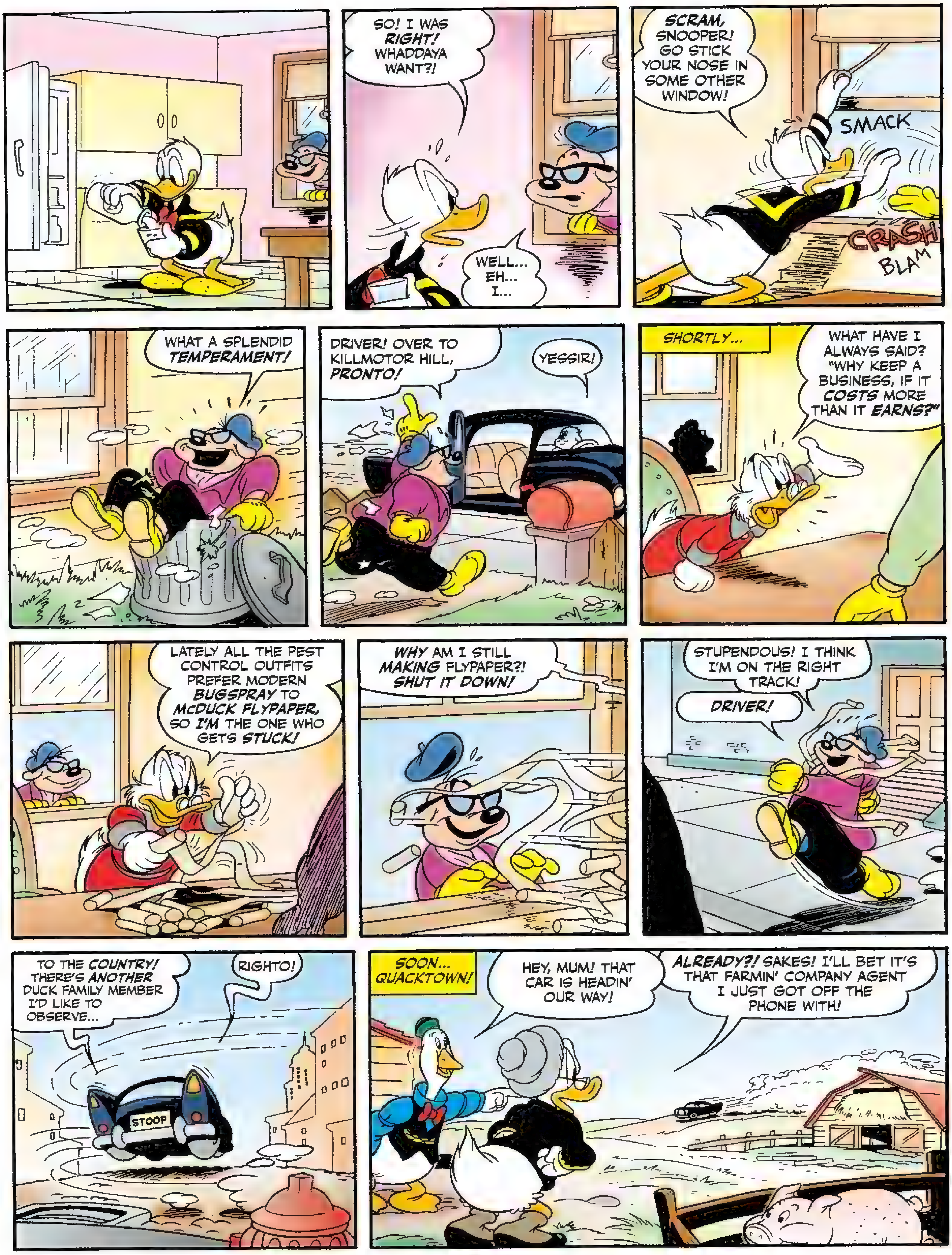

DAYS PASS WHILE THE DUCKS STUDY WAYS OF GETTING BACK TO CIVILIZATION!
WE CAN'T RISK GETTING LOST IN THE FOG! WE'LL HAVE A LOAD OF CHICKENS AND EGGS TO TAKE OUT!
THESE AWFULTONIANS CAN'T HELP US! THEY KNOW LESS ABOUT THE WAY OUT THAN WE DO!
I'M GOING CRAZY FROM THINKING!
HERE'S A BUILDING WE HAVEN'T EXPLORED!
MUSEUM!
WHAT DO THESE GUYS HAVE THAT'S WORTH SAVING?
MUS
EGG 1000 B.P.F.B.
THAT MUST MEAN THE EGG IS FROM 1000 YEARS BEFORE THE PROFESSOR FROM BUMMIN'HAM!
HERE'S SOMETHING MADE OF BRASS!
WHAT DOES THE CARD SAY?
"MAGIC GIZMO GIVEN TO PRESIDENT BY P. F. B."!
MAGIC GIZMO?
A COMPASS!
UNCA' DONALD!

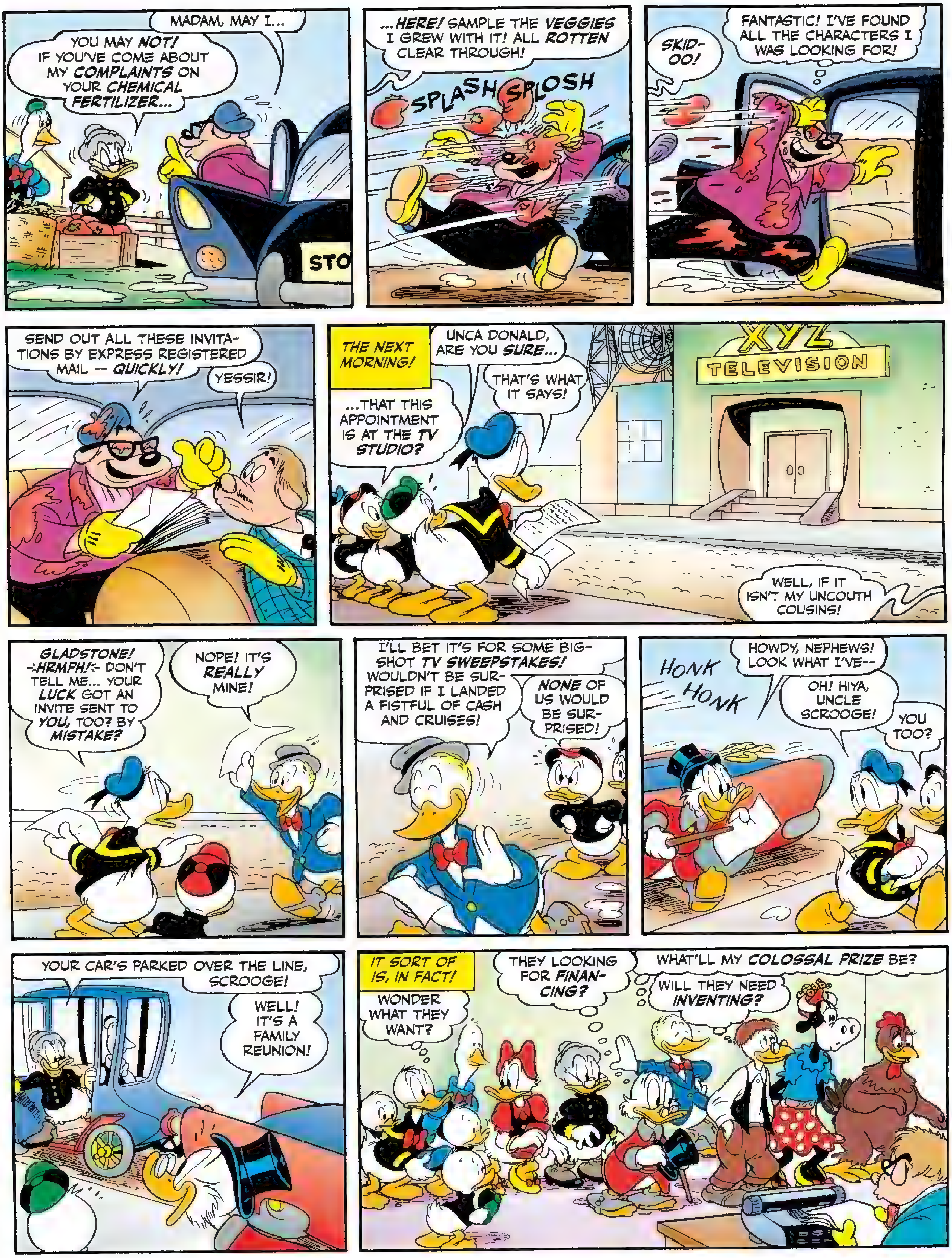

DONALD QUICKLY MAKES A DEAL FOR THE COMPASS!
WELL, THE GIZMO IS YOAH'S IF YO'LL TEACH OUH PEOPLE SOMETHIN' TO IMPROVE THEAH GOOD SPIRITS!
WE'LL TEACH 'EM **SQUARE** DANCING!
AND SO AS THE LADEN DUCKS DISAPPEAR INTO THE TOWERING MISTS, THE LAST SOUNDS THEY HEAR FROM THE DIM, GRAY VALLEY ARE —
SWING THAT GAL AN' SWING HER WIDE, WHILE TH' GENTS PATTER DOWN ON TH' OLD COWHIDE!
IN SPITE OF THE COMPASS, IT IS MANY DAYS BEFORE THE WEARY FOUR STAGGER OUT ONTO THE WESTERN PLATEAU!
SUNSHINE!
AT LAST!
THE END OF THE FOG!
NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO REMEMBER THAT THOSE PEOPLE BACK THERE IN PLAIN AWFUL HAVE **NEVER** SEEN THE SUN!
THEY GET THEIR WARMTH FROM VOLCANOES!
AND FROM THEIR HEARTS! THEY HAD SO LITTLE OF **ANYTHING**, YET THEY WERE THE HAPPIEST PEOPLE WE HAVE EVER KNOWN!
LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT OUR LOAD AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE LEFT!
TWO CHICKENS!
WE ATE ALL THE EGGS!
WELL, THE EXPEDITION IS A **SUCCESS**! THANKS TO THE COURAGE AND BRAINS OF ONE DONALD DUCK!
AND A FEW WADS OF BUBBLE GUM!

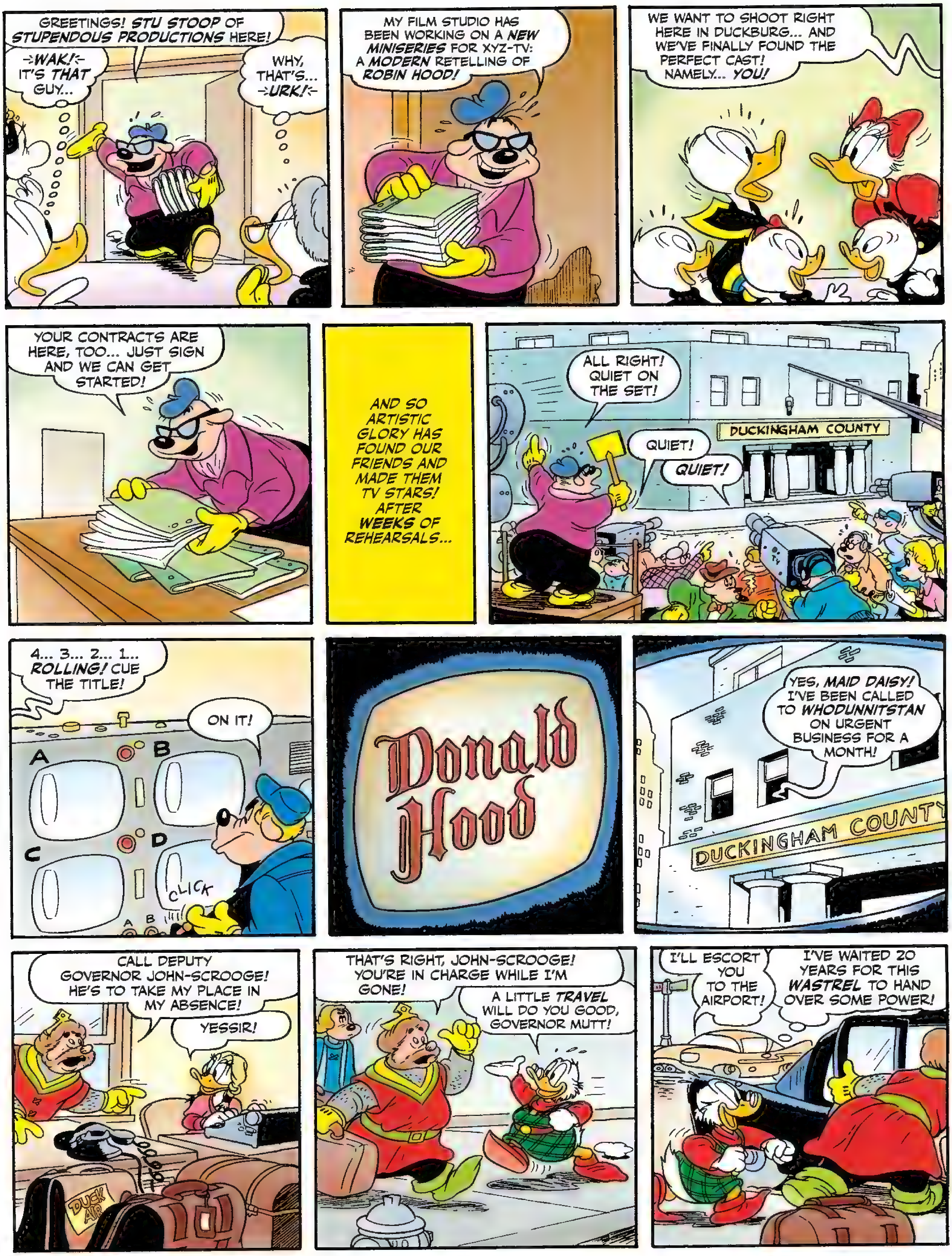

AMERICA! HOME!
DONALD DUCK ON SHIP-TO-SHORE HOOKUP CALLING CONCLAVE OF SCIENTISTS TO STUDY SQUARE CHICKENS FROM THE ANDES! RRR-RAK!
VERY ODD CONSTRUCTION!
NO FEATHERS!
SKIN THICK AND GRITTY LIKE HALF-SET CEMENT!
THEY ARE ALMOST PURE CALCIUM, VITAMINS, AND MINERALS!
WITH THIS PAIR WE SHALL BREED A NEW RACE OF **SUPER POULTRY**!
THEY'RE STILL YOUNG! BUT SOON—
LOOK! ONE IS GOING TO **CROW**!
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!
THEY **BOTH** CROWED!
OF ALL THE HUMILIATING EXPERIENCES OF MY LIFE—
HERE'S A DINER! LET'S GO IN AND GET A GOOD OLD AMERICAN MEAL!
WHAT'LL IT BE, GENTS? HAM AND **EGGS**? CHEESE **OMELET**? ROAST **CHICKEN**?
CALLING ALL CARS! CALLING ALL CARS! ANGRY DUCK WRECKING DINING CAR AT SIXTH AND 'D' STREETS! THAT IS ALL!
POLICE

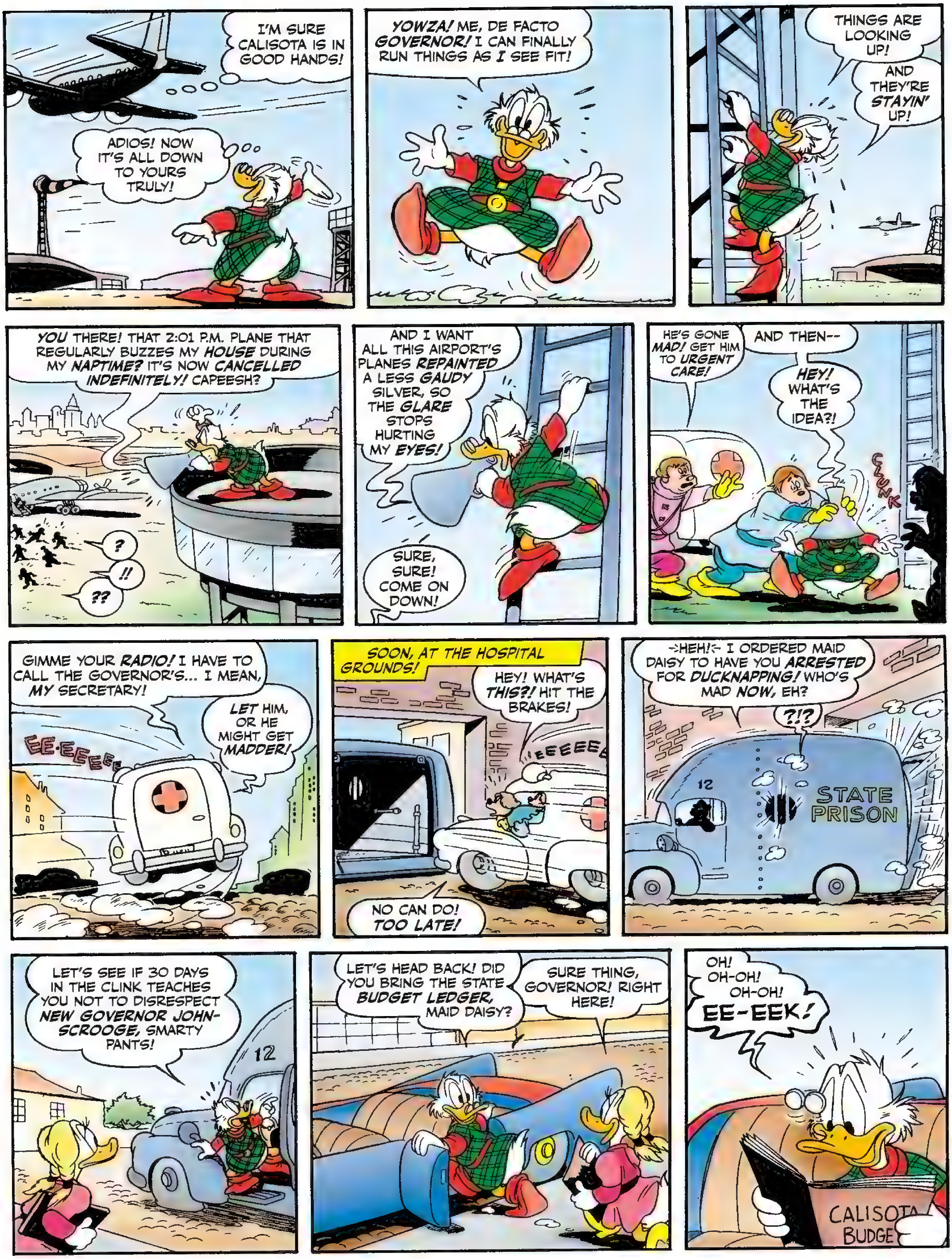
1960 Former animator **Romano Scarpa** became a star writer/artist of Italian Donald, Mickey, and Seven Dwarfs comics. This “Great Parody” story, part of an ongoing series spoofing classic literature and movies, includes almost the entire Duckburg cast introduced to date — including Scrooge McDuck at his stingiest. Or is he?

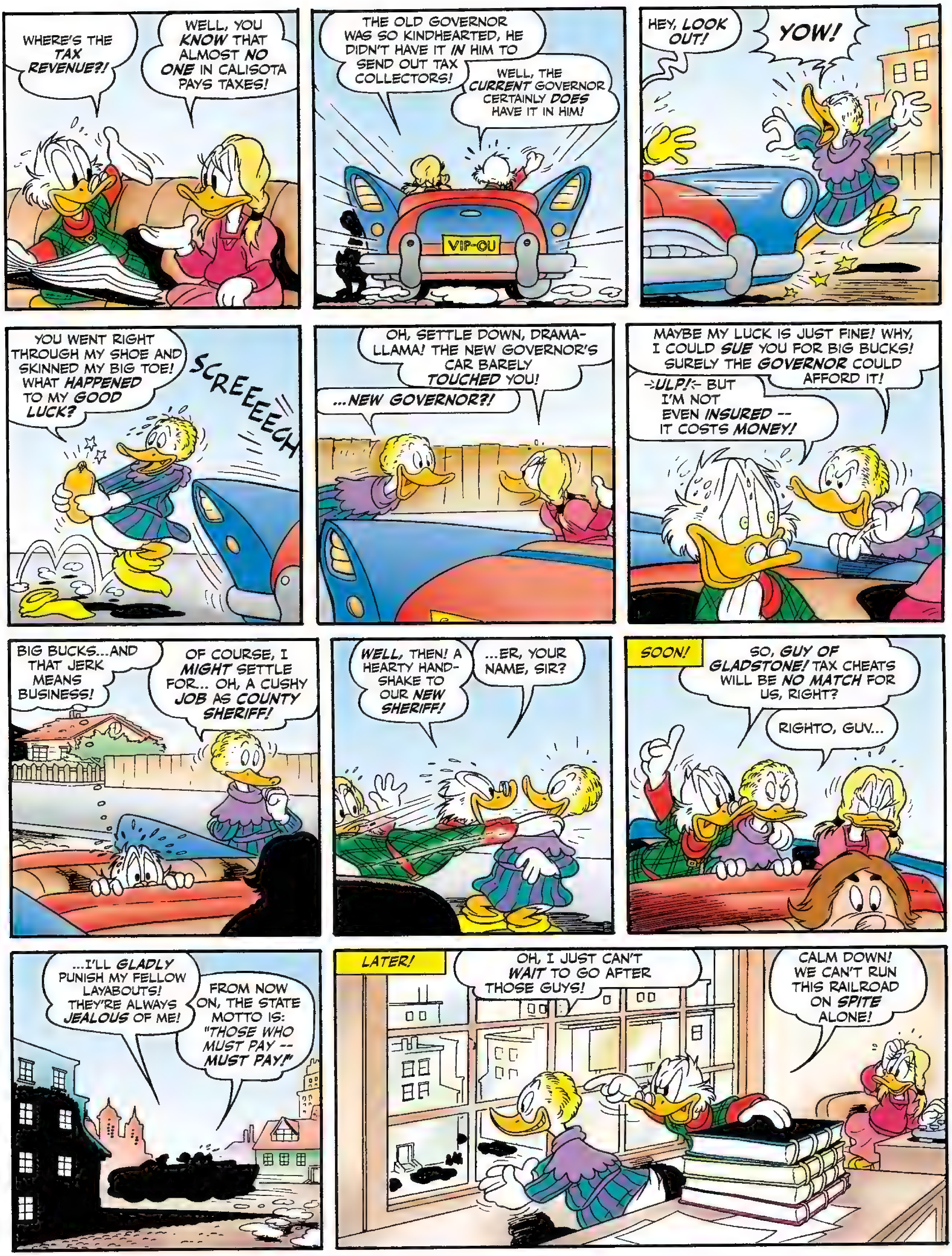

WALT DISNEY
presents
The Legend of Donald Hood
STARRING
DONALD DUCK AS DONALD FITZOOTH
UNCLE SCROOGE AS DEPUTY GOV. JOHN-SCROOGE
GLADSTONE GANDER AS GUY OF GLADSTONE
GRANDMA DUCK AS GRANDMA COOT
THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS AS THE JUNIOR WOODTICKS
AND A CAST OF DOZENS!
ARTISTIC GLORY! EVEN WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT, IT COULD VERY WELL COME KNOCKING AT YOUR SUBURBAN DOOR!
-AH!- REST AND RELAXATION AT LAST, BOYS!
THERE'S NOWHERE SAFER FROM ANNOYING INTRUDERS THAN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME!
ER -- DIDJA EVER HAVE THE FEELING YOU WERE BEING... WATCHED?

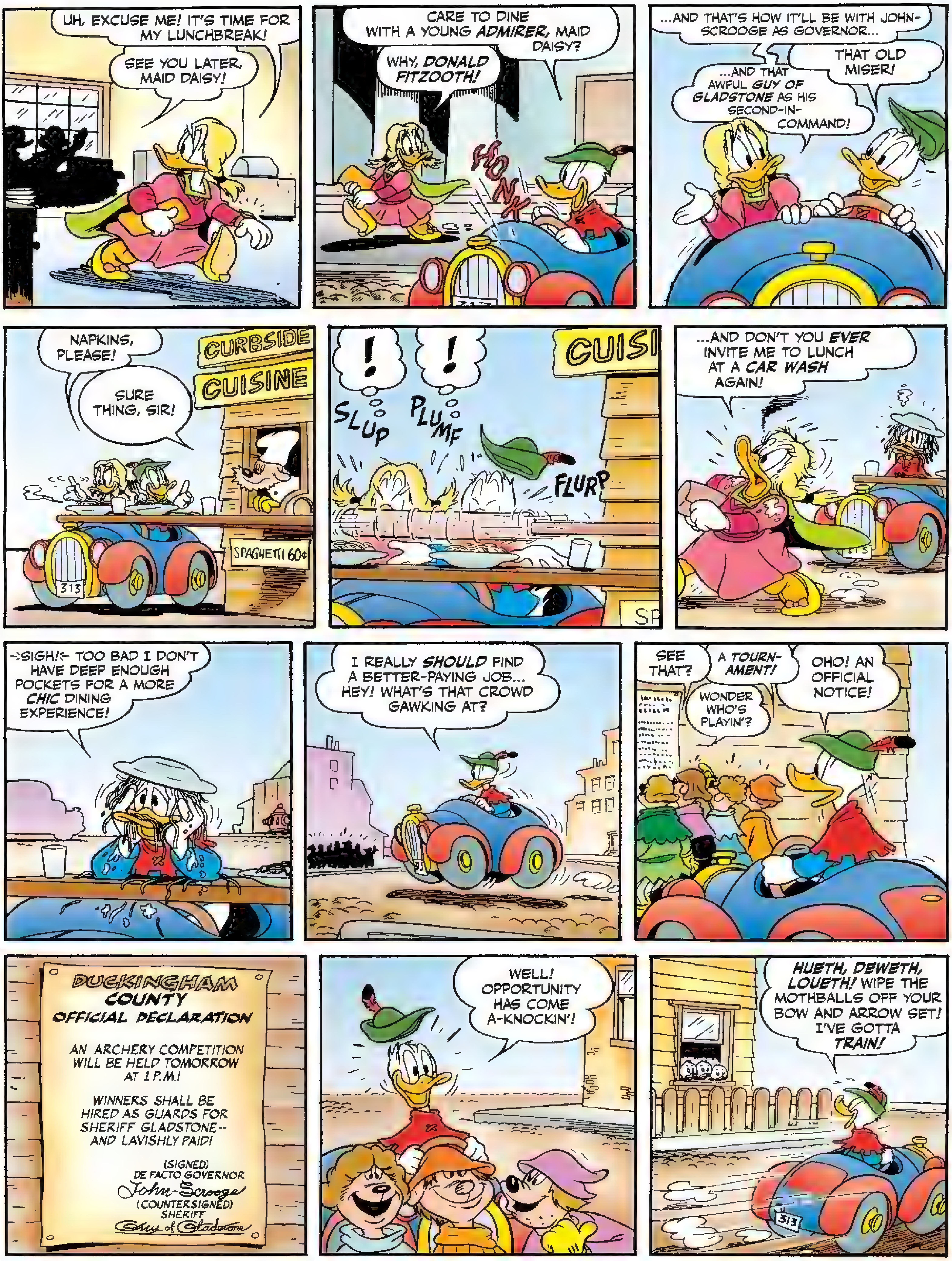

SO! I WAS *RIGHT!* WHADDAYA WANT?!
WELL... EH... I...
SCRAM, SNOOPER! GO STICK YOUR NOSE IN SOME OTHER WINDOW!
SMACK
CRASH
BLAM
WHAT A SPLENDID *TEMPERAMENT!*
DRIVER! OVER TO KILLMOTOR HILL, *PRONTO!*
YESSIR!
SHORTLY...
WHAT HAVE I ALWAYS SAID? "WHY KEEP A BUSINESS, IF IT *COSTS* MORE THAN IT *EARNS?"*
LATELY ALL THE PEST CONTROL OUTFITS PREFER MODERN *BUGSPRAY* TO *McDUCK FLYPAPER,* SO *I'M* THE ONE WHO GETS *STUCK!*
WHY AM I STILL *MAKING* FLYPAPER?! *SHUT IT DOWN!*
STUPENDOUS! I THINK I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
DRIVER!
TO THE *COUNTRY!* THERE'S *ANOTHER* DUCK FAMILY MEMBER I'D LIKE TO OBSERVE...
RIGHTO!
STOOP
SOON... QUACKTOWN!
HEY, MUM! THAT CAR IS HEADIN' OUR WAY!
ALREADY?! SAKES! I'LL BET IT'S THAT FARMIN' COMPANY AGENT I JUST GOT OFF THE PHONE WITH!

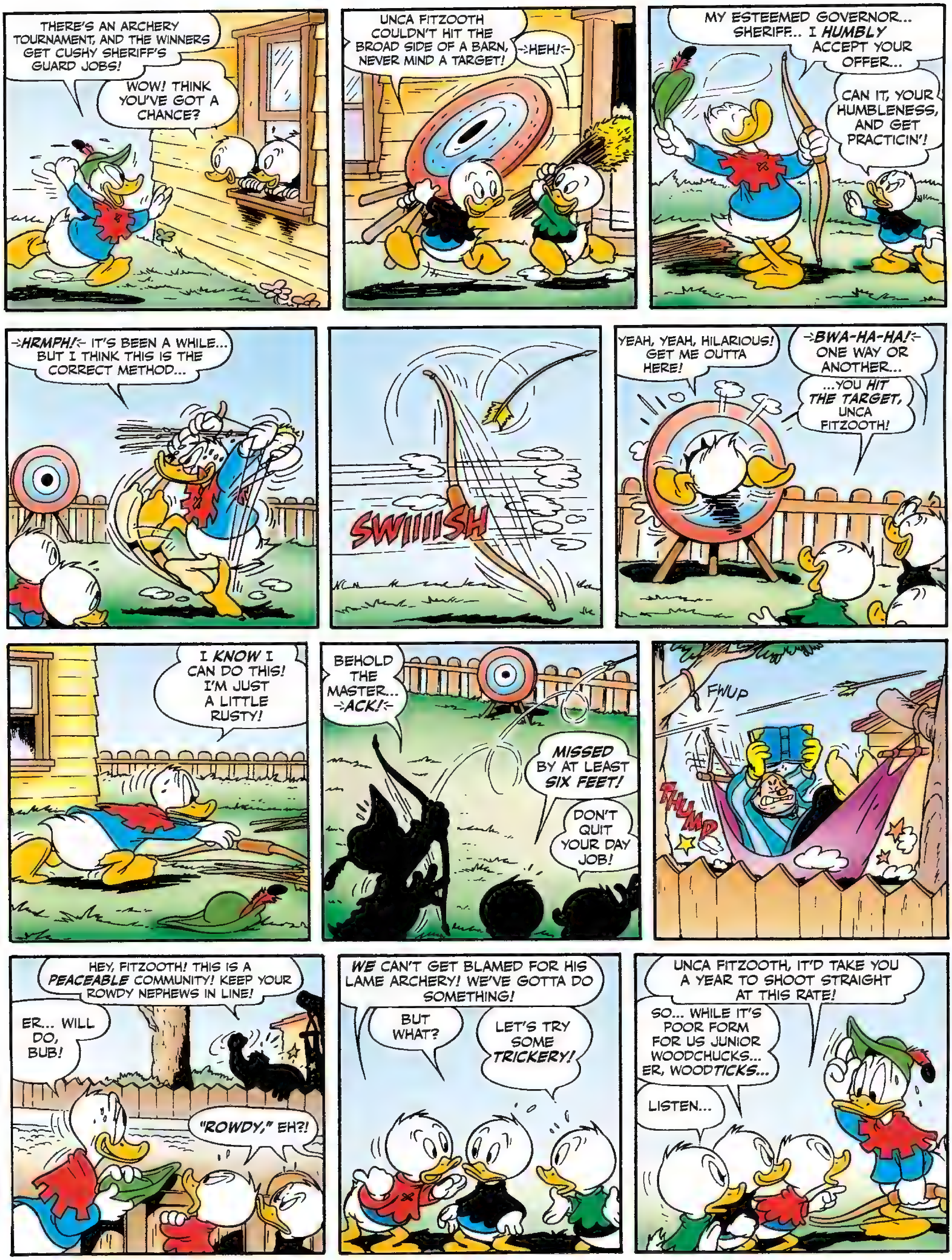

MADAM, MAY I...
YOU MAY *NOT!* IF YOU'VE COME ABOUT MY *COMPLAINTS* ON YOUR *CHEMICAL FERTILIZER...*
STO
...HERE! SAMPLE THE *VEGGIES* I GREW WITH IT! ALL *ROTTEN* CLEAR THROUGH!
SPLASH SPLOSH
SKID-OO!
FANTASTIC! I'VE FOUND ALL THE CHARACTERS I WAS LOOKING FOR!
SEND OUT ALL THESE INVITATIONS BY EXPRESS REGISTERED MAIL -- *QUICKLY!*
YESSIR!
THE NEXT MORNING!
UNCA DONALD, ARE YOU *SURE...*
...THAT THIS APPOINTMENT IS AT THE *TV STUDIO?*
THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS!
XYZ TELEVISION
WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY UNCOUTH COUSINS!
GLADSTONE! *->HRMPH!<-* DON'T TELL ME... YOUR *LUCK* GOT AN INVITE SENT TO *YOU,* TOO? BY *MISTAKE?*
NOPE! IT'S *REALLY* MINE!
I'LL BET IT'S FOR SOME BIG-SHOT *TV SWEEPSTAKES!* WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF I LANDED A FISTFUL OF CASH AND CRUISES!
NONE OF US WOULD BE SURPRISED!
HONK HONK
HOWDY, NEPHEWS! LOOK WHAT I'VE--
OH! HIYA, UNCLE SCROOGE!
YOU TOO?
YOUR CAR'S PARKED OVER THE LINE, SCROOGE!
WELL! IT'S A FAMILY REUNION!
IT SORT OF IS, IN FACT!
WONDER WHAT THEY WANT?
THEY LOOKING FOR *FINANCING?*
WHAT'LL MY *COLOSSAL PRIZE* BE?
WILL THEY NEED *INVENTING?*

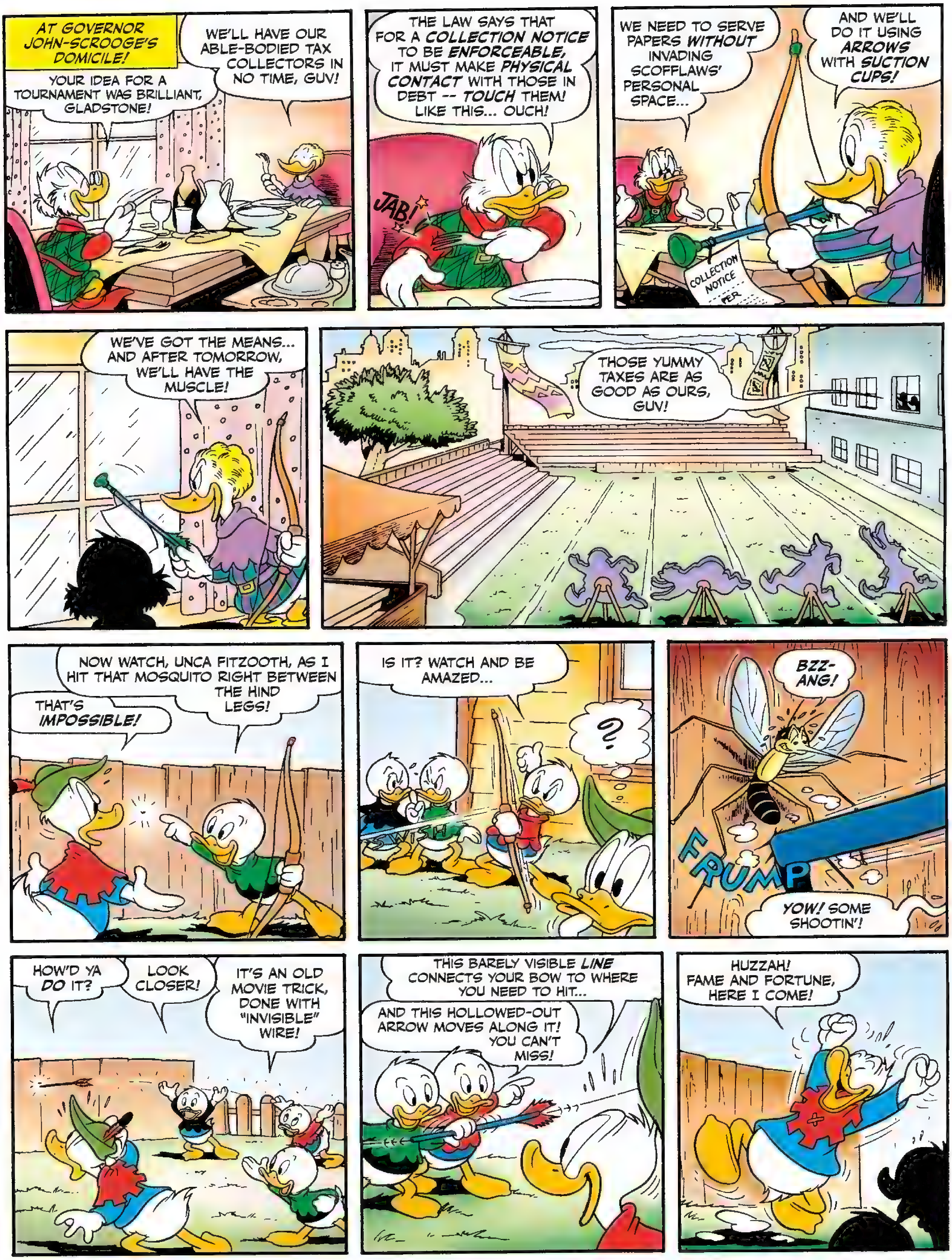

GREETINGS! STU STOOP OF STUPENDOUS PRODUCTIONS HERE!
→WAK!← IT'S THAT GUY...
WHY, THAT'S... →URK!←
MY FILM STUDIO HAS BEEN WORKING ON A NEW MINISERIES FOR XYZ-TV: A MODERN RETELLING OF ROBIN HOOD!
WE WANT TO SHOOT RIGHT HERE IN DUCKBURG... AND WE'VE FINALLY FOUND THE PERFECT CAST! NAMELY... YOU!
YOUR CONTRACTS ARE HERE, TOO... JUST SIGN AND WE CAN GET STARTED!
AND SO ARTISTIC GLORY HAS FOUND OUR FRIENDS AND MADE THEM TV STARS! AFTER WEEKS OF REHEARSALS...
ALL RIGHT! QUIET ON THE SET!
QUIET!
QUIET!
DUCKINGHAM COUNTY
4... 3... 2... 1... ROLLING! CUE THE TITLE!
ON IT!
A
B
C
D
CLICK
Donald Hood
YES, MAID DAISY! I'VE BEEN CALLED TO WHODUNNITSTAN ON URGENT BUSINESS FOR A MONTH!
DUCKINGHAM COUNTY
CALL DEPUTY GOVERNOR JOHN-SCROOGE! HE'S TO TAKE MY PLACE IN MY ABSENCE!
YESSIR!
DUCK AIR
THAT'S RIGHT, JOHN-SCROOGE! YOU'RE IN CHARGE WHILE I'M GONE!
A LITTLE TRAVEL WILL DO YOU GOOD, GOVERNOR MUTT!
I'LL ESCORT YOU TO THE AIRPORT!
I'VE WAITED 20 YEARS FOR THIS WASTREL TO HAND OVER SOME POWER!

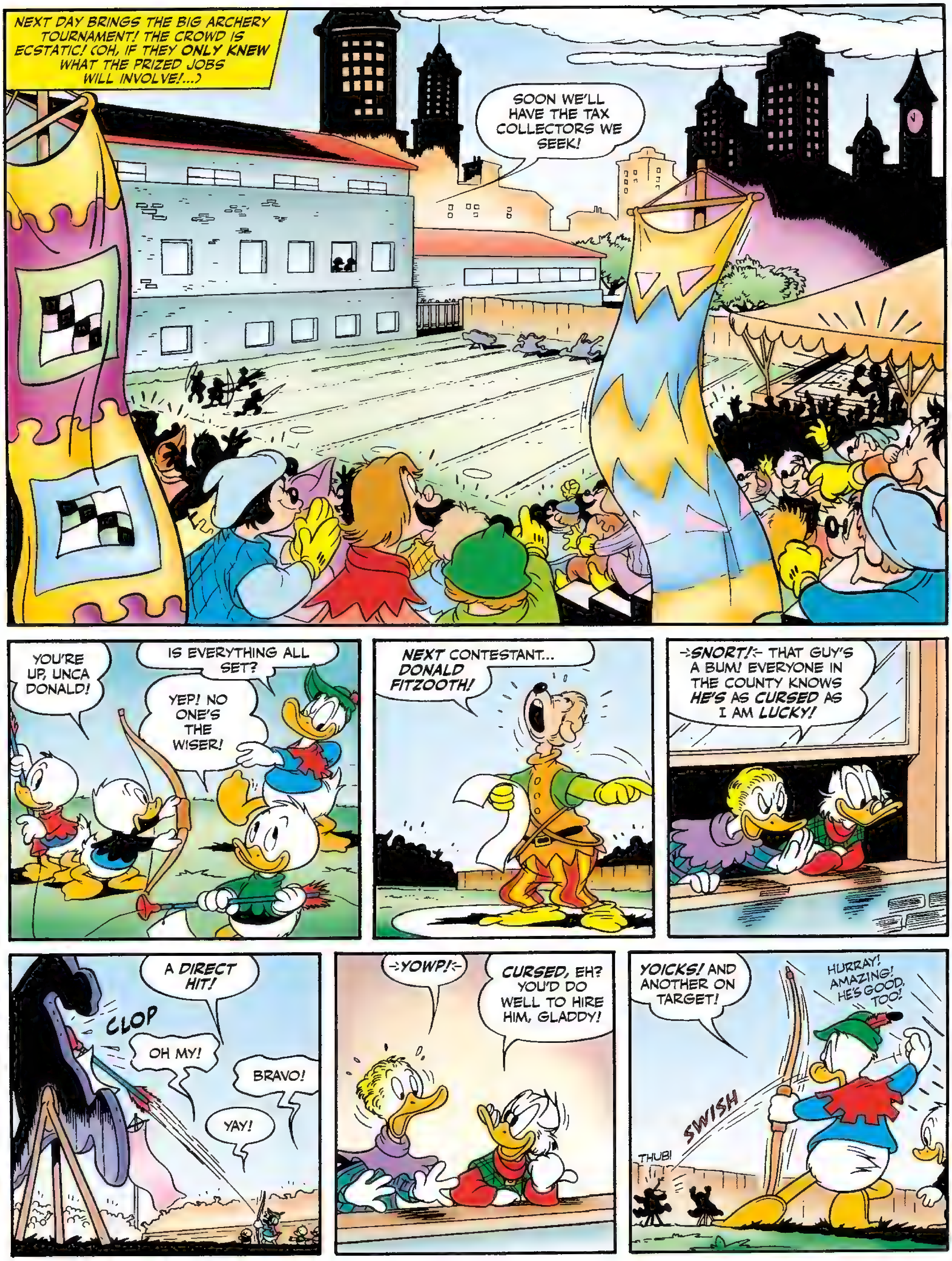

I'M SURE CALISOTA IS IN GOOD HANDS!
ADIOS! NOW IT'S ALL DOWN TO YOURS TRULY!
YOWZA! ME, DE FACTO GOVERNOR! I CAN FINALLY RUN THINGS AS I SEE FIT!
THINGS ARE LOOKING UP!
AND THEY'RE STAYIN' UP!
YOU THERE! THAT 2:01 P.M. PLANE THAT REGULARLY BUZZES MY HOUSE DURING MY NAPTIME? IT'S NOW CANCELLED INDEFINITELY! CAPEESH?
?
!!
??
AND I WANT ALL THIS AIRPORT'S PLANES REPAINTED A LESS GAUDY SILVER, SO THE GLARE STOPS HURTING MY EYES!
SURE, SURE! COME ON DOWN!
HE'S GONE MAD! GET HIM TO URGENT CARE!
AND THEN--
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?!
CLUNK
GIMME YOUR RADIO! I HAVE TO CALL THE GOVERNOR'S... I MEAN, MY SECRETARY!
LET HIM, OR HE MIGHT GET MADDER!
EE-EEEEE
SOON, AT THE HOSPITAL GROUNDS!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?! HIT THE BRAKES!
EEEEEE
NO CAN DO! TOO LATE!
→HEH!← I ORDERED MAID DAISY TO HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR DUCKNAPPING! WHO'S MAD NOW, EH?
?!?
12
STATE PRISON
LET'S SEE IF 30 DAYS IN THE CLINK TEACHES YOU NOT TO DISRESPECT NEW GOVERNOR JOHN-SCROOGE, SMARTY PANTS!
12
LET'S HEAD BACK! DID YOU BRING THE STATE BUDGET LEDGER, MAID DAISY?
SURE THING, GOVERNOR! RIGHT HERE!
OH! OH-OH! OH-OH!
EE-EEK!
CALISOTA BUDGE

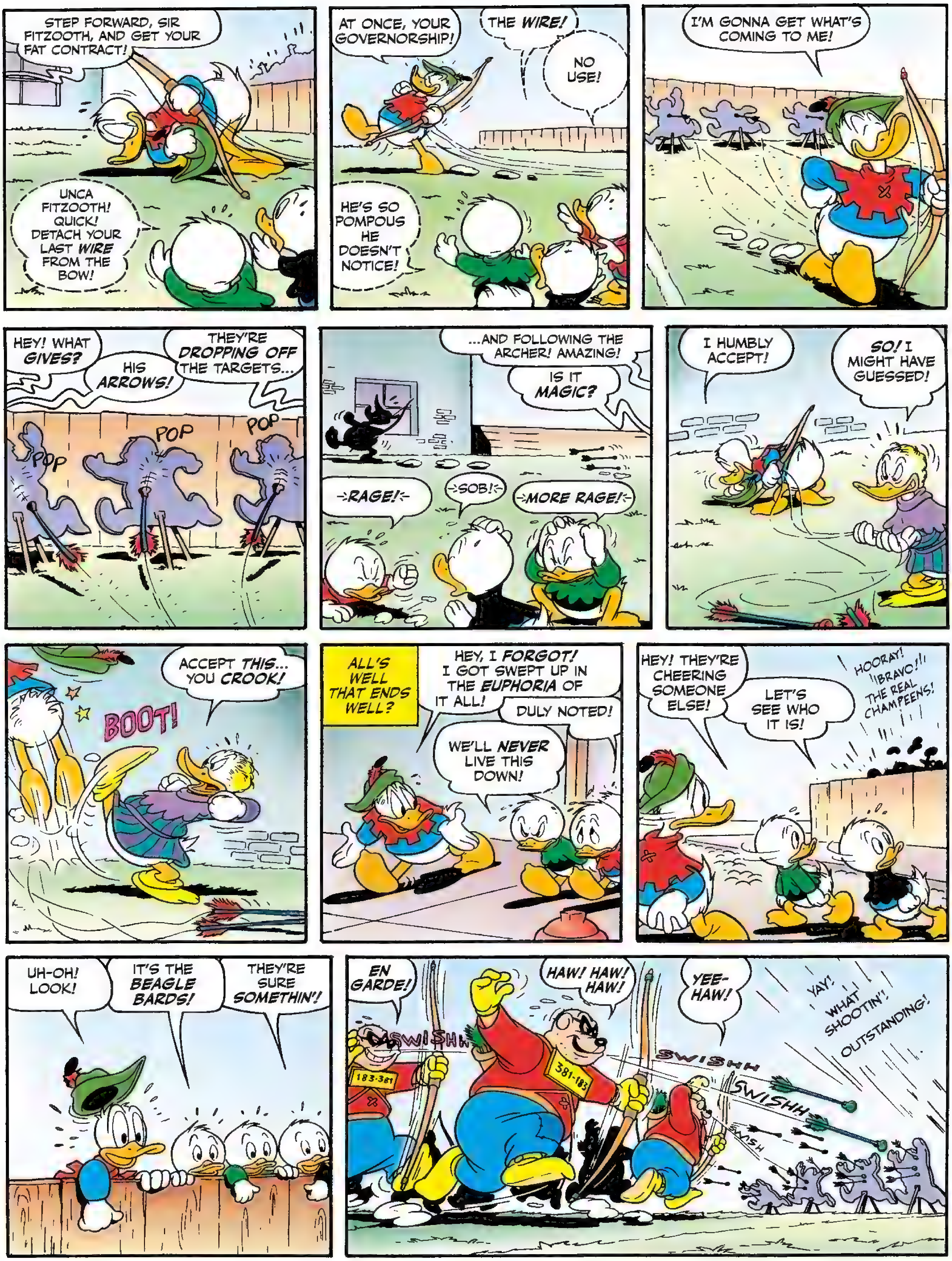

WHERE'S THE *TAX REVENUE?!*
WELL, YOU *KNOW* THAT ALMOST *NO ONE* IN CALISOTA PAYS TAXES!
THE OLD GOVERNOR WAS SO KINDHEARTED, HE DIDN'T HAVE IT *IN* HIM TO SEND OUT TAX COLLECTORS!
WELL, THE *CURRENT* GOVERNOR CERTAINLY *DOES* HAVE IT IN HIM!
VIP-GU
HEY, *LOOK OUT!*
YOW!
YOU WENT RIGHT THROUGH MY SHOE AND SKINNED MY BIG TOE! WHAT *HAPPENED* TO MY *GOOD LUCK?*
SCREEEECH
OH, SETTLE DOWN, DRAMA-LLAMA! THE NEW GOVERNOR'S CAR BARELY *TOUCHED* YOU!
...NEW GOVERNOR?!
MAYBE MY LUCK IS JUST FINE! WHY, I COULD *SUE* YOU FOR BIG BUCKS! SURELY THE *GOVERNOR* COULD AFFORD IT!
ULP! BUT I'M NOT EVEN *INSURED* -- IT COSTS *MONEY!*
BIG BUCKS...AND THAT JERK MEANS BUSINESS!
OF COURSE, I *MIGHT* SETTLE FOR... OH, A CUSHY *JOB* AS *COUNTY SHERIFF!*
WELL, THEN! A HEARTY HAND-SHAKE TO OUR *NEW SHERIFF!*
...ER, YOUR NAME, SIR?
SOON!
SO, *GUY OF GLADSTONE!* TAX CHEATS WILL BE *NO MATCH* FOR US, RIGHT?
RIGHTO, GUV...
...I'LL *GLADLY* PUNISH MY FELLOW LAYABOUTS! THEY'RE ALWAYS *JEALOUS* OF ME!
FROM NOW ON, THE STATE MOTTO IS: *"THOSE WHO MUST PAY -- MUST PAY!"*
LATER!
OH, I JUST CAN'T *WAIT* TO GO AFTER THOSE GUYS!
CALM DOWN! WE CAN'T RUN THIS RAILROAD ON *SPITE* ALONE!

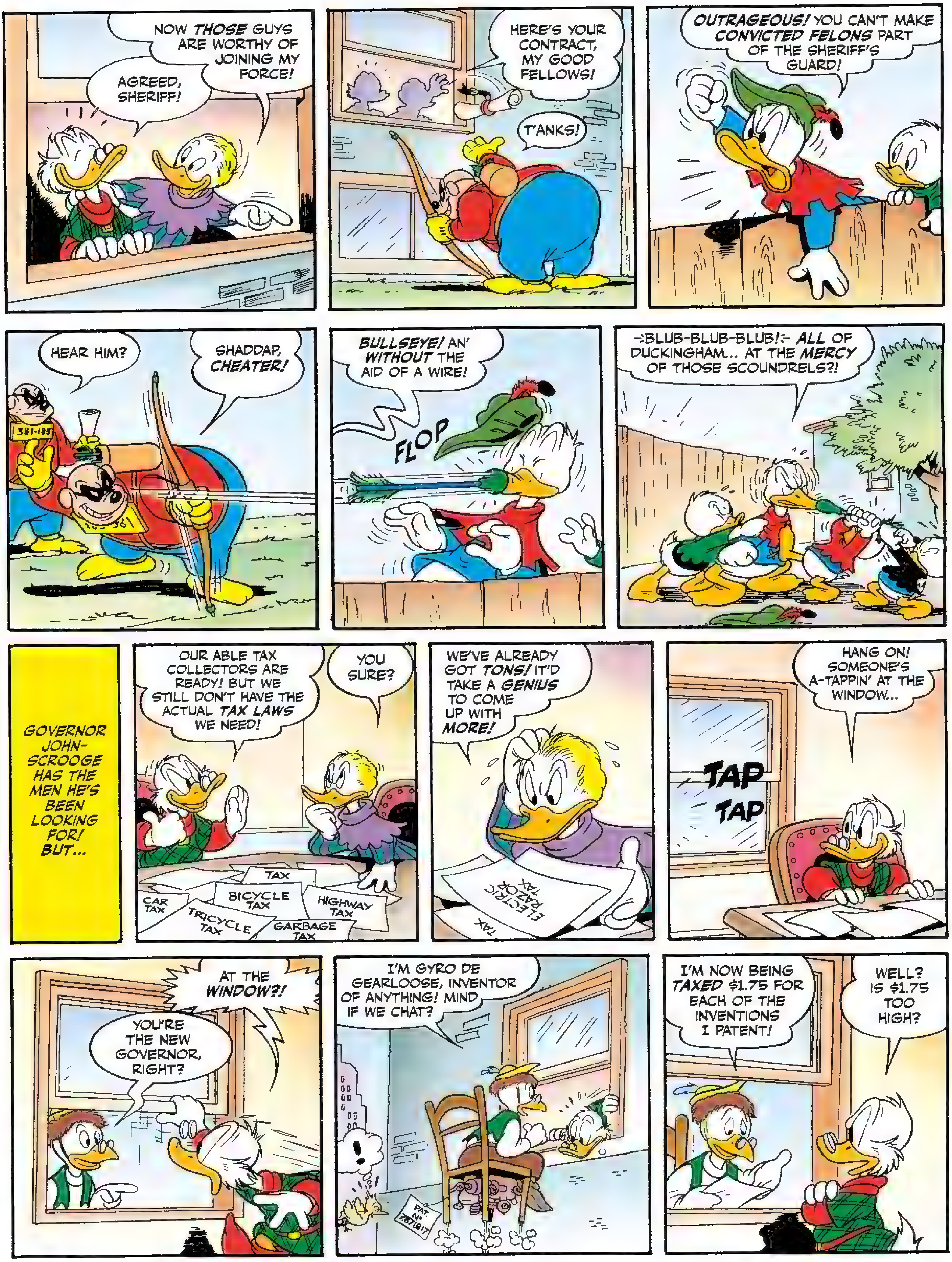

UH, EXCUSE ME! IT'S TIME FOR MY LUNCHBREAK!
SEE YOU LATER, MAID DAISY!
CARE TO DINE WITH A YOUNG ADMIRER, MAID DAISY?
WHY, DONALD FITZOOTH!
HONK
...AND THAT'S HOW IT'LL BE WITH JOHN-SCROOGE AS GOVERNOR...
THAT OLD MISER!
...AND THAT AWFUL GUY OF GLADSTONE AS HIS SECOND-IN-COMMAND!
NAPKINS, PLEASE!
SURE THING, SIR!
CURBSIDE CUISINE
SPAGHETTI 60¢
313
!
!
SLUP
PLUMF
FLURP
CUISI
SP
...AND DON'T YOU EVER INVITE ME TO LUNCH AT A CAR WASH AGAIN!
-SIGH!- TOO BAD I DON'T HAVE DEEP ENOUGH POCKETS FOR A MORE CHIC DINING EXPERIENCE!
I REALLY SHOULD FIND A BETTER-PAYING JOB... HEY! WHAT'S THAT CROWD GAWKING AT?
SEE THAT?
A TOURNAMENT!
WONDER WHO'S PLAYIN'?
OHO! AN OFFICIAL NOTICE!
DUCKINGHAM COUNTY OFFICIAL DECLARATION
AN ARCHERY COMPETITION WILL BE HELD TOMORROW AT 1 P.M.!
WINNERS SHALL BE HIRED AS GUARDS FOR SHERIFF GLADSTONE-- AND LAVISHLY PAID!
(SIGNED) DE FACTO GOVERNOR John-Scrooge
(COUNTERSIGNED) SHERIFF Guy of Gladstone
WELL! OPPORTUNITY HAS COME A-KNOCKIN'!
HUETH, DEWETH, LOUETH! WIPE THE MOTHBALLS OFF YOUR BOW AND ARROW SET! I'VE GOTTA TRAIN!
313

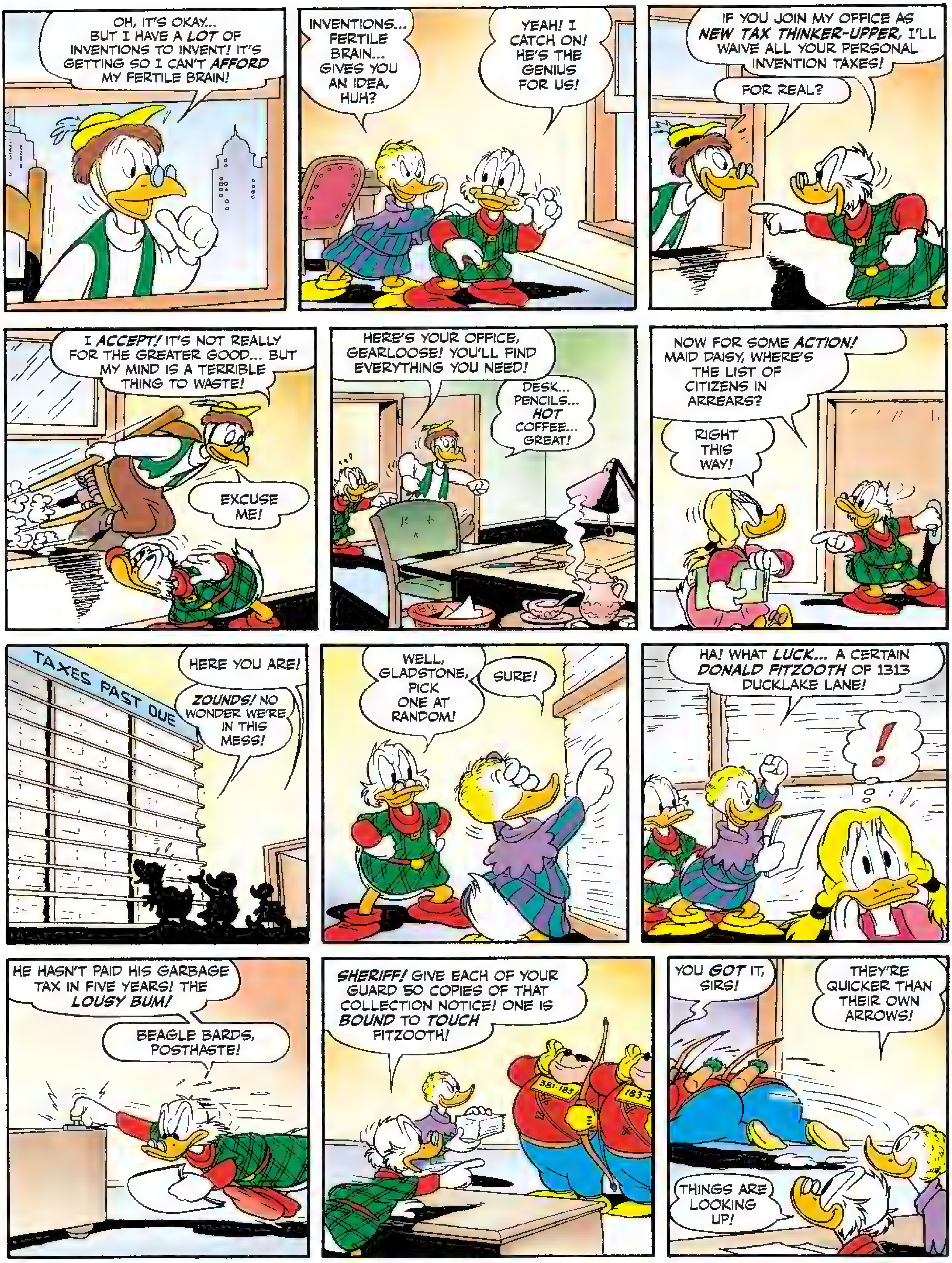

THERE'S AN ARCHERY TOURNAMENT, AND THE WINNERS GET CUSHY SHERIFF'S GUARD JOBS!
WOW! THINK YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE?
UNCA FITZOOTH COULDN'T HIT THE BROAD SIDE OF A BARN, NEVER MIND A TARGET!
-HEH!-
MY ESTEEMED GOVERNOR... SHERIFF... I HUMBLY ACCEPT YOUR OFFER...
CAN IT, YOUR HUMBLENESS, AND GET PRACTICIN'!
-HRMPH!- IT'S BEEN A WHILE... BUT I THINK THIS IS THE CORRECT METHOD...
SWIIIISH
YEAH, YEAH, HILARIOUS! GET ME OUTTA HERE!
-BWA-HA-HA!- ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...
...YOU HIT THE TARGET, UNCA FITZOOTH!
I KNOW I CAN DO THIS! I'M JUST A LITTLE RUSTY!
BEHOLD THE MASTER... -ACK!-
MISSED BY AT LEAST SIX FEET!
DON'T QUIT YOUR DAY JOB!
FWUP
THUMP
HEY, FITZOOTH! THIS IS A PEACEABLE COMMUNITY! KEEP YOUR ROWDY NEPHEWS IN LINE!
ER... WILL DO, BUB!
"ROWDY," EH?!
WE CAN'T GET BLAMED FOR HIS LAME ARCHERY! WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
BUT WHAT?
LET'S TRY SOME TRICKERY!
UNCA FITZOOTH, IT'D TAKE YOU A YEAR TO SHOOT STRAIGHT AT THIS RATE!
SO... WHILE IT'S POOR FORM FOR US JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS... ER, WOODTICKS...
LISTEN...

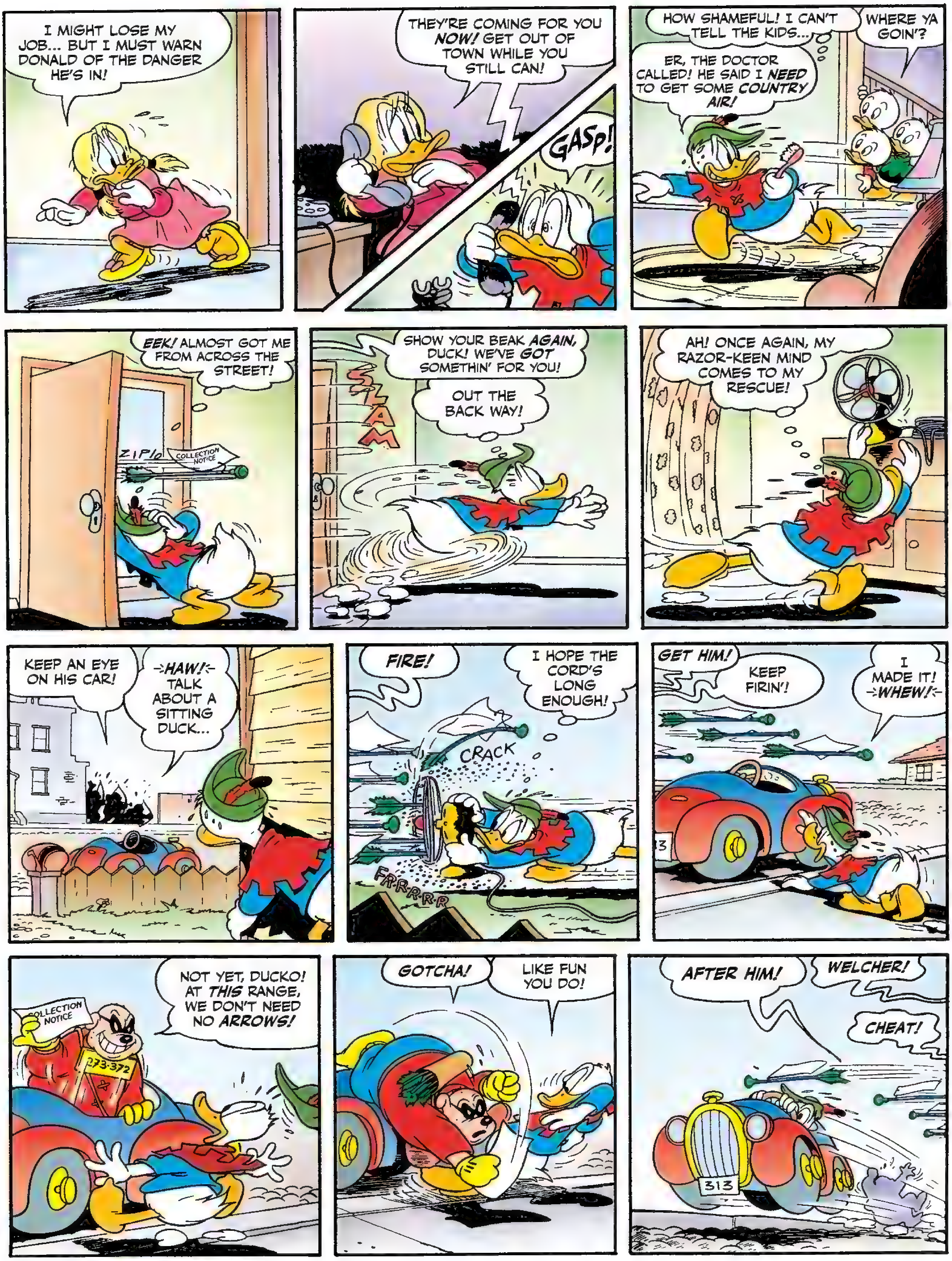

AT GOVERNOR JOHN-SCROOGE'S DOMICILE!
YOUR IDEA FOR A TOURNAMENT WAS BRILLIANT, GLADSTONE!
WE'LL HAVE OUR ABLE-BODIED TAX COLLECTORS IN NO TIME, GUV!
THE LAW SAYS THAT FOR A COLLECTION NOTICE TO BE ENFORCEABLE, IT MUST MAKE PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH THOSE IN DEBT -- TOUCH THEM! LIKE THIS... OUCH!
JAB!
WE NEED TO SERVE PAPERS WITHOUT INVADING SCOFFLAWS' PERSONAL SPACE...
AND WE'LL DO IT USING ARROWS WITH SUCTION CUPS!
COLLECTION NOTICE
WE'VE GOT THE MEANS... AND AFTER TOMORROW, WE'LL HAVE THE MUSCLE!
THOSE YUMMY TAXES ARE AS GOOD AS OURS, GUV!
NOW WATCH, UNCA FITZOOTH, AS I HIT THAT MOSQUITO RIGHT BETWEEN THE HIND LEGS!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IS IT? WATCH AND BE AMAZED...
?
SWISH
BZZ-ANG!
FRUMP
YOW! SOME SHOOTIN'!
HOW'D YA DO IT?
LOOK CLOSER!
IT'S AN OLD MOVIE TRICK, DONE WITH "INVISIBLE" WIRE!
THIS BARELY VISIBLE LINE CONNECTS YOUR BOW TO WHERE YOU NEED TO HIT...
AND THIS HOLLOWED-OUT ARROW MOVES ALONG IT! YOU CAN'T MISS!
HUZZAH! FAME AND FORTUNE, HERE I COME!

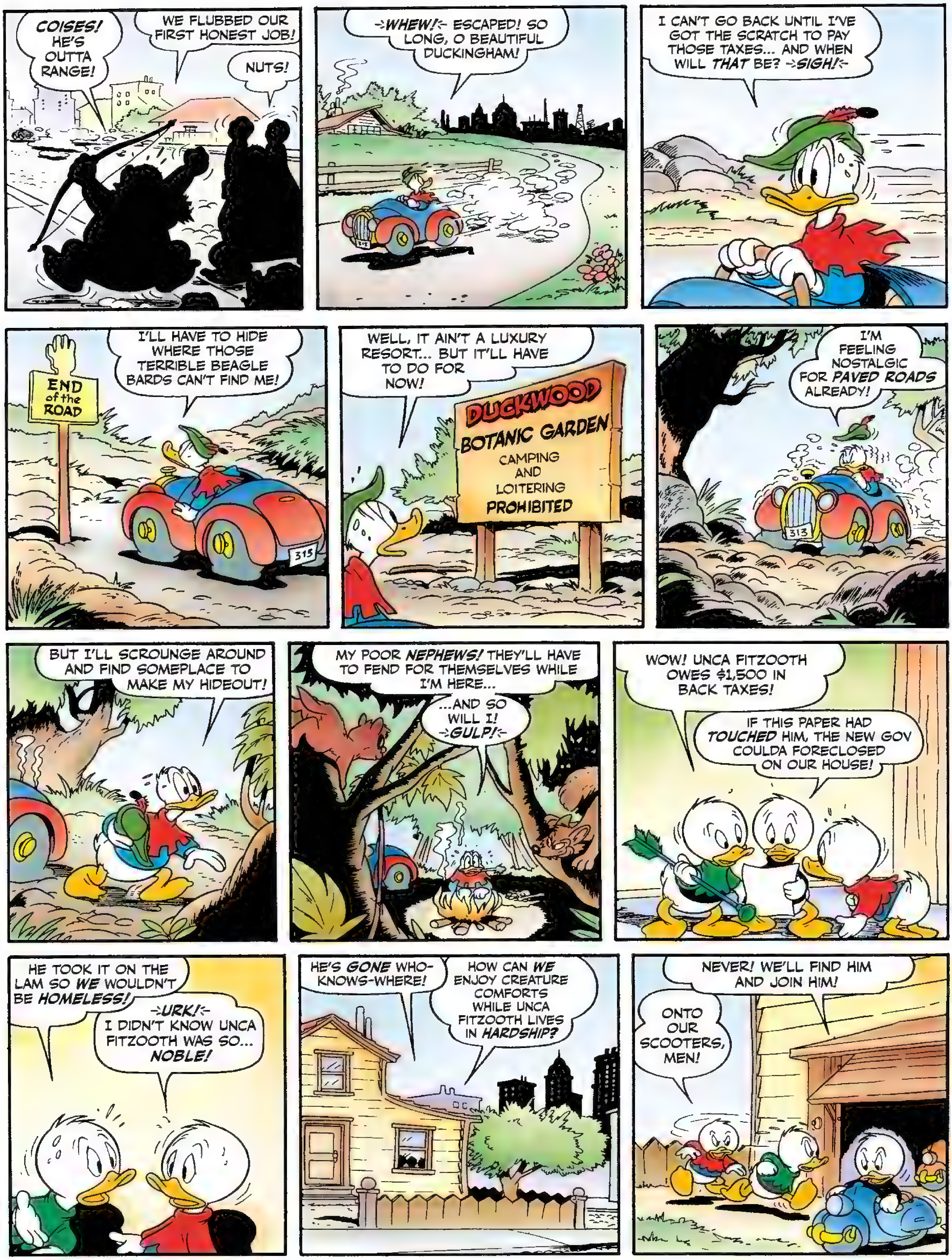

NEXT DAY BRINGS THE BIG ARCHERY TOURNAMENT! THE CROWD IS ECSTATIC! (OH, IF THEY ONLY KNEW WHAT THE PRIZED JOBS WILL INVOLVE!...)
SOON WE'LL HAVE THE TAX COLLECTORS WE SEEK!
YOU'RE UP, UNCA DONALD!
IS EVERYTHING ALL SET?
YEP! NO ONE'S THE WISER!
NEXT CONTESTANT... DONALD FITZOOTH!
-SNORT!- THAT GUY'S A BUM! EVERYONE IN THE COUNTY KNOWS HE'S AS CURSED AS I AM LUCKY!
A DIRECT HIT!
CLOP
OH MY!
BRAVO!
YAY!
-YOWP!-
CURSED, EH? YOU'D DO WELL TO HIRE HIM, GLADDY!
YOICKS! AND ANOTHER ON TARGET!
HURRAY! AMAZING! HE'S GOOD, TOO!
SWISH
THUB!

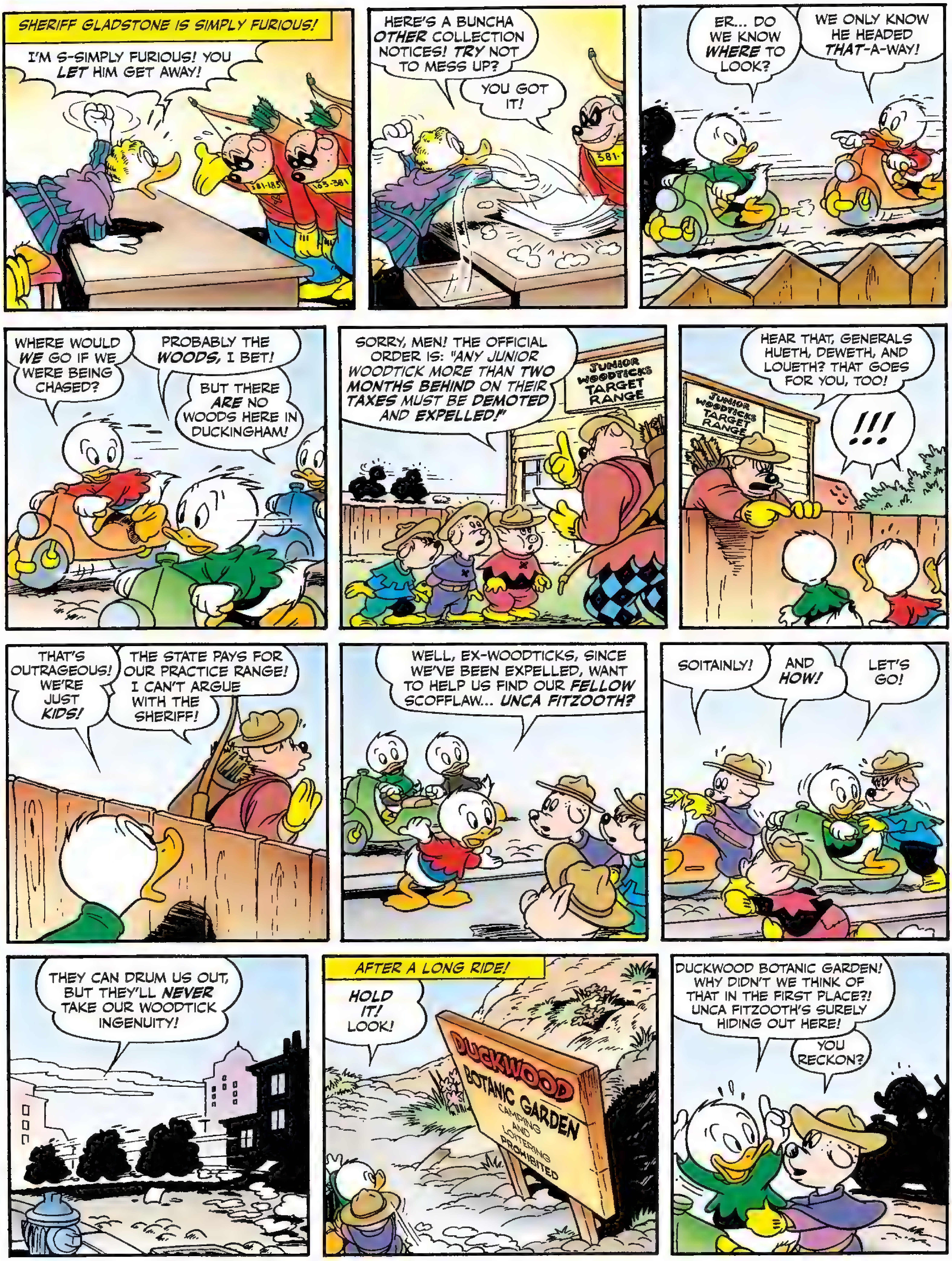

STEP FORWARD, SIR FITZOOTH, AND GET YOUR FAT CONTRACT!
UNCA FITZOOTH! QUICK! DETACH YOUR LAST *WIRE* FROM THE BOW!
AT ONCE, YOUR GOVERNORSHIP!
THE *WIRE!*
NO USE!
HE'S SO POMPOUS HE DOESN'T NOTICE!
I'M GONNA GET WHAT'S COMING TO ME!
HEY! WHAT *GIVES?*
HIS *ARROWS!*
THEY'RE *DROPPING OFF* THE TARGETS...
POP
POP
POP
...AND FOLLOWING THE ARCHER! AMAZING!
IS IT *MAGIC?*
-RAGE!-
-SOB!-
-MORE RAGE!-
I HUMBLY ACCEPT!
SO! I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED!
ACCEPT *THIS*... YOU *CROOK!*
BOOT!
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL?
HEY, I *FORGOT!* I GOT SWEPT UP IN THE *EUPHORIA* OF IT ALL!
DULY NOTED!
WE'LL *NEVER* LIVE THIS DOWN!
HEY! THEY'RE CHEERING SOMEONE ELSE!
LET'S SEE WHO IT IS!
HOORAY! BRAVO! THE REAL CHAMPEENS!
UH-OH! LOOK!
IT'S THE *BEAGLE BARDS!*
THEY'RE SURE *SOMETHIN'!*
EN GARDE!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
YEE-HAW!
YAY! WHAT SHOOTIN'! OUTSTANDING!
SWISHH
SWISHH
SWISHH
SWISH
183-381
381-183

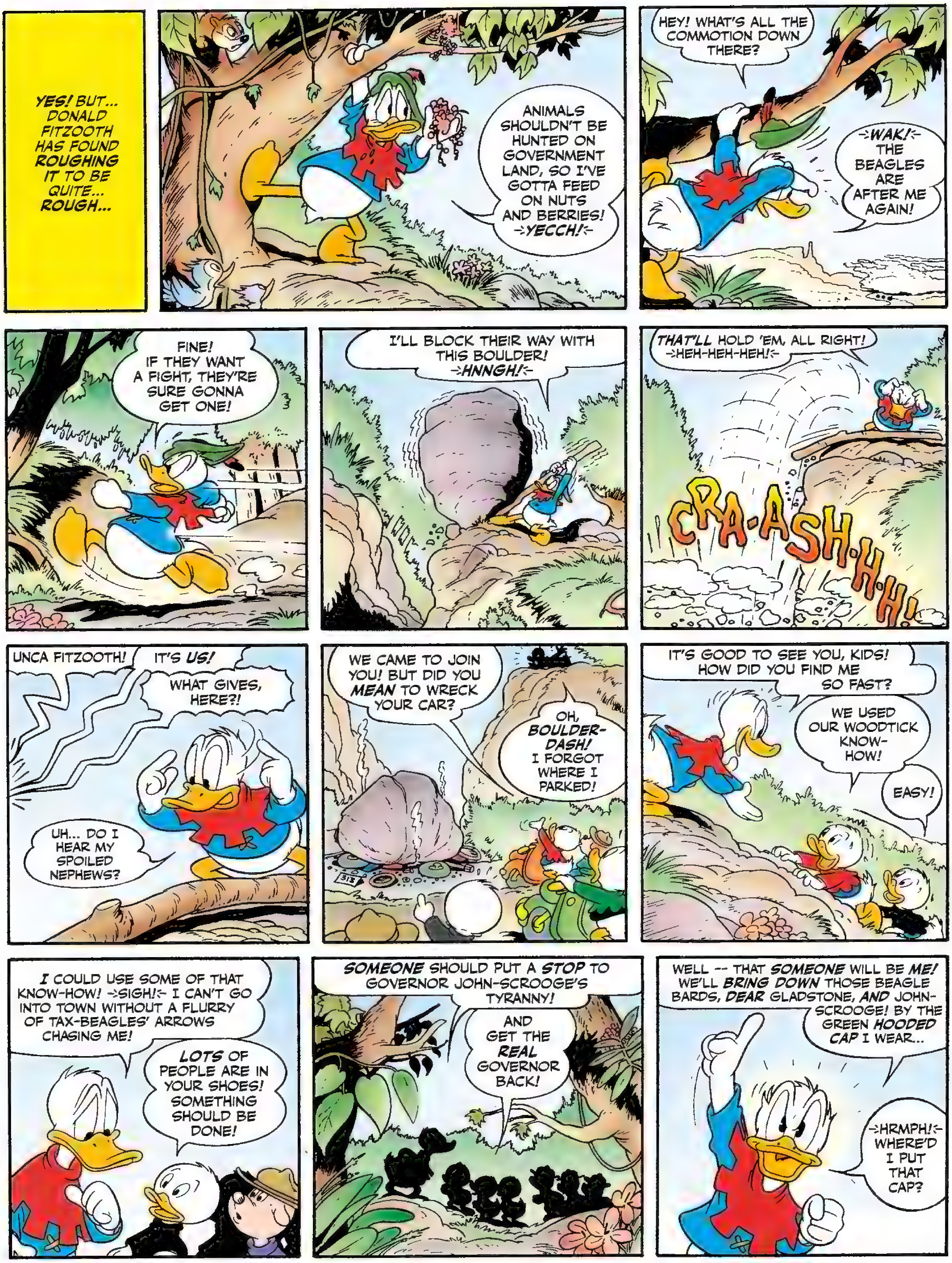

NOW *THOSE* GUYS ARE WORTHY OF JOINING MY FORCE!
AGREED, SHERIFF!
HERE'S YOUR CONTRACT, MY GOOD FELLOWS!
T'ANKS!
OUTRAGEOUS! YOU CAN'T MAKE *CONVICTED FELONS* PART OF THE SHERIFF'S GUARD!
HEAR HIM?
SHADDAP, *CHEATER!*
381-185
BULLSEYE! AN' *WITHOUT* THE AID OF A WIRE!
FLOP
–BLUB-BLUB-BLUB!– *ALL* OF DUCKINGHAM... AT THE *MERCY* OF THOSE SCOUNDRELS?!
GOVERNOR JOHN-SCROOGE HAS THE MEN HE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR! *BUT...*
OUR ABLE TAX COLLECTORS ARE READY! BUT WE STILL DON'T HAVE THE ACTUAL *TAX LAWS* WE NEED!
YOU SURE?
TAX
CAR TAX
BICYCLE TAX
HIGHWAY TAX
TRICYCLE TAX
GARBAGE TAX
WE'VE ALREADY GOT *TONS!* IT'D TAKE A *GENIUS* TO COME UP WITH *MORE!*
ELECTRIC RAZOR TAX
TAX
HANG ON! SOMEONE'S A-TAPPIN' AT THE WINDOW...
TAP TAP
AT THE *WINDOW?!*
YOU'RE THE NEW GOVERNOR, RIGHT?
I'M GYRO DE GEARLOOSE, INVENTOR OF ANYTHING! MIND IF WE CHAT?
PAT. N° 787817
I'M NOW BEING *TAXED* $1.75 FOR EACH OF THE INVENTIONS I PATENT!
WELL? IS $1.75 TOO HIGH?

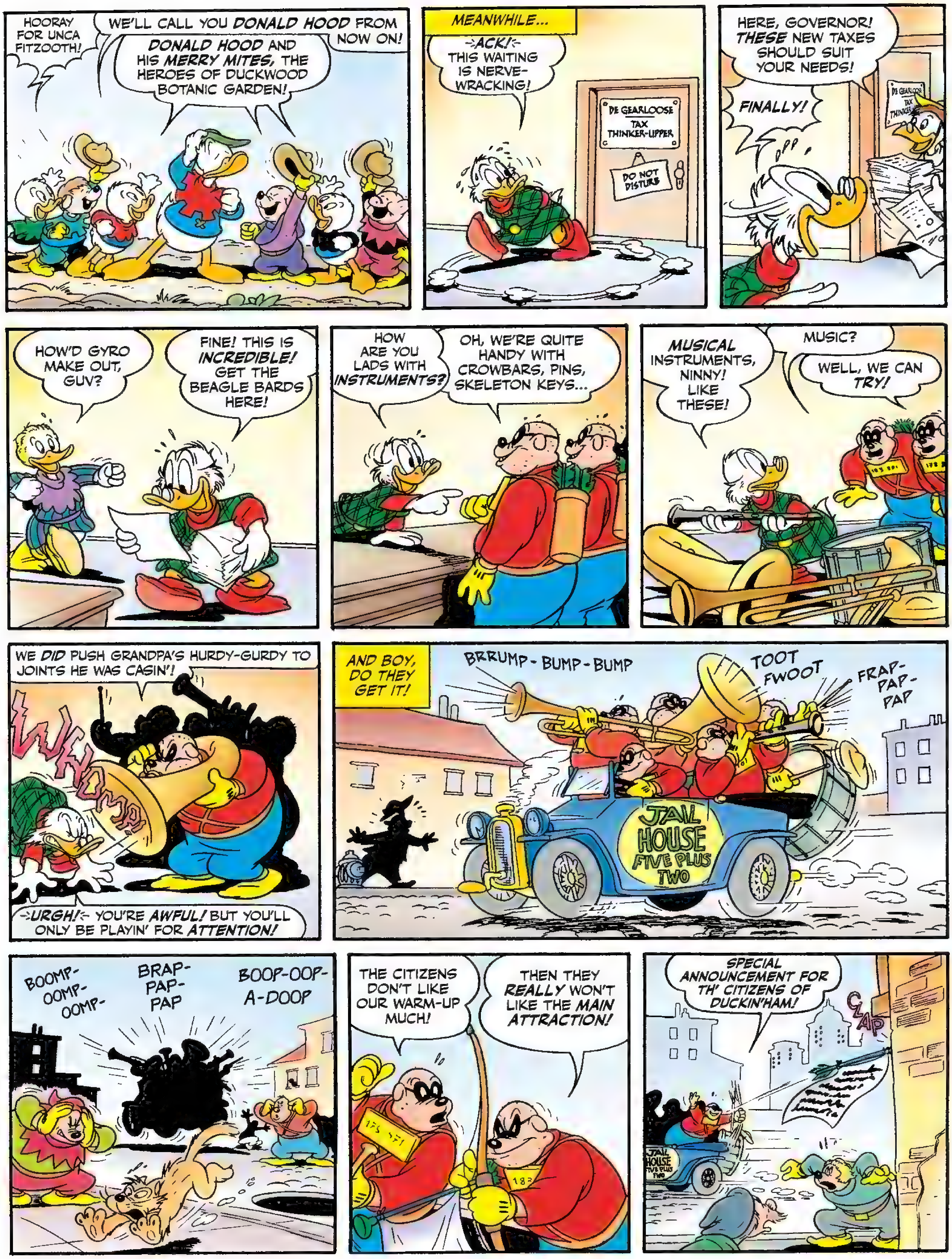

OH, IT'S OKAY... BUT I HAVE A *LOT* OF INVENTIONS TO INVENT! IT'S GETTING SO I CAN'T *AFFORD* MY FERTILE BRAIN!
INVENTIONS... FERTILE BRAIN... GIVES YOU AN IDEA, HUH?
YEAH! I CATCH ON! HE'S THE GENIUS FOR US!
IF YOU JOIN MY OFFICE AS ***NEW TAX THINKER-UPPER,*** I'LL WAIVE ALL YOUR PERSONAL INVENTION TAXES!
FOR REAL?
I ***ACCEPT!*** IT'S NOT REALLY FOR THE GREATER GOOD... BUT MY MIND IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE!
EXCUSE ME!
HERE'S YOUR OFFICE, GEARLOOSE! YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING YOU NEED!
DESK... PENCILS... ***HOT*** COFFEE... GREAT!
NOW FOR SOME ***ACTION!*** MAID DAISY, WHERE'S THE LIST OF CITIZENS IN ARREARS?
RIGHT THIS WAY!
TAXES PAST DUE
HERE YOU ARE!
ZOUNDS! NO WONDER WE'RE IN THIS MESS!
WELL, GLADSTONE, PICK ONE AT RANDOM!
SURE!
HA! WHAT ***LUCK...*** A CERTAIN ***DONALD FITZOOTH*** OF 1313 DUCKLAKE LANE!
!
HE HASN'T PAID HIS GARBAGE TAX IN FIVE YEARS! THE ***LOUSY BUM!***
BEAGLE BARDS, POSTHASTE!
SHERIFF! GIVE EACH OF YOUR GUARD 50 COPIES OF THAT COLLECTION NOTICE! ONE IS ***BOUND*** TO ***TOUCH*** FITZOOTH!
381-183
183-3
YOU ***GOT*** IT, SIRS!
THEY'RE QUICKER THAN THEIR OWN ARROWS!
THINGS ARE LOOKING UP!

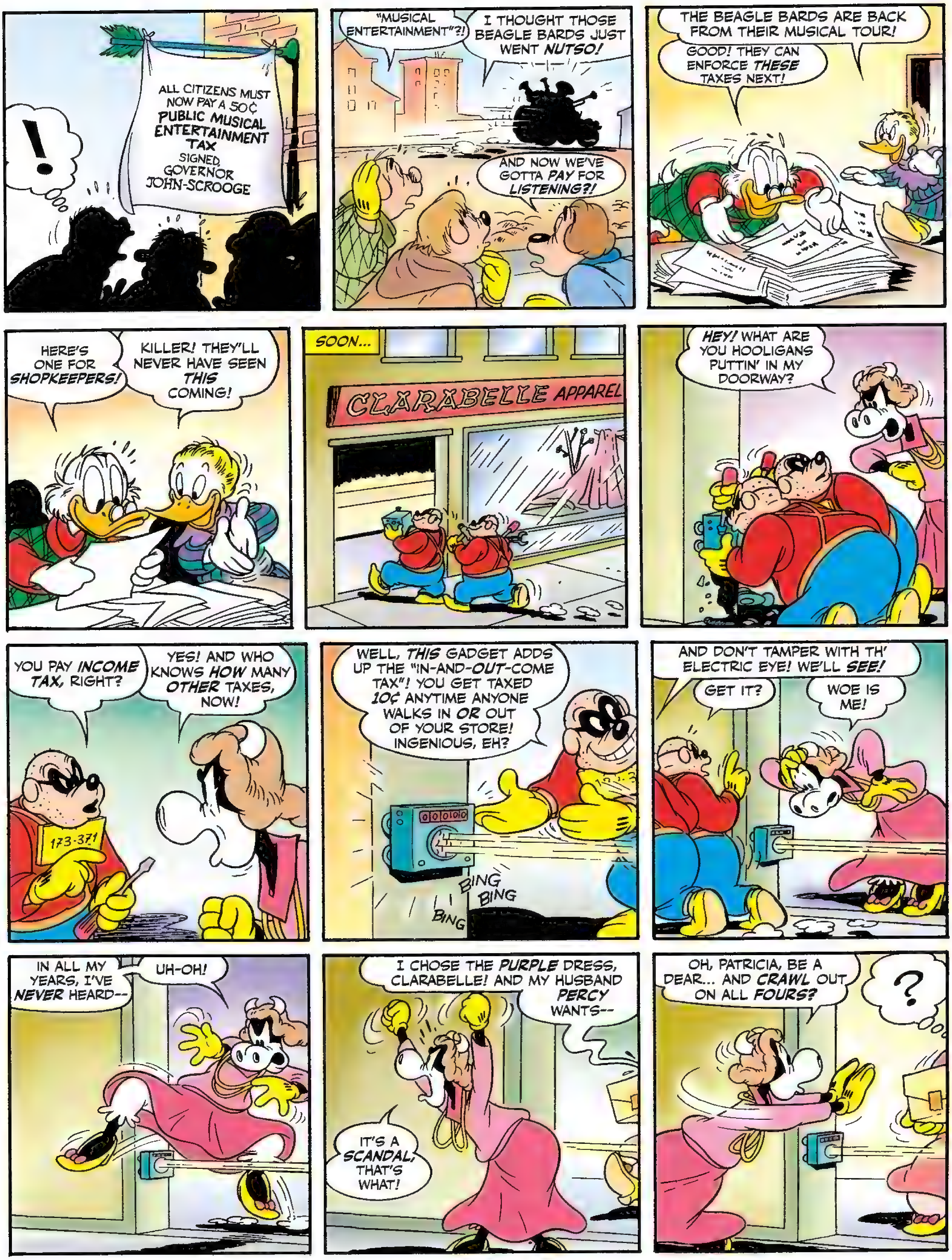

I MIGHT LOSE MY JOB... BUT I MUST WARN DONALD OF THE DANGER HE'S IN!
THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU *NOW!* GET OUT OF TOWN WHILE YOU STILL CAN!
GASP!
HOW SHAMEFUL! I CAN'T TELL THE KIDS...
WHERE YA GOIN'?
ER, THE DOCTOR CALLED! HE SAID I *NEED* TO GET SOME *COUNTRY AIR!*
EEK! ALMOST GOT ME FROM ACROSS THE STREET!
ZIP!
COLLECTION NOTICE
SHOW YOUR BEAK *AGAIN,* DUCK! WE'VE *GOT* SOMETHIN' FOR YOU!
SLAM
OUT THE BACK WAY!
AH! ONCE AGAIN, MY RAZOR-KEEN MIND COMES TO MY RESCUE!
KEEP AN EYE ON HIS CAR!
-*HAW!*- TALK ABOUT A SITTING DUCK...
FIRE!
I HOPE THE CORD'S LONG ENOUGH!
CRACK
FRRRRRR
GET HIM!
KEEP FIRIN'!
I MADE IT! -*WHEW!*-
313
COLLECTION NOTICE
NOT YET, DUCKO! AT *THIS* RANGE, WE DON'T NEED NO *ARROWS!*
373-372
GOTCHA!
LIKE FUN YOU DO!
AFTER HIM!
WELCHER!
CHEAT!
313

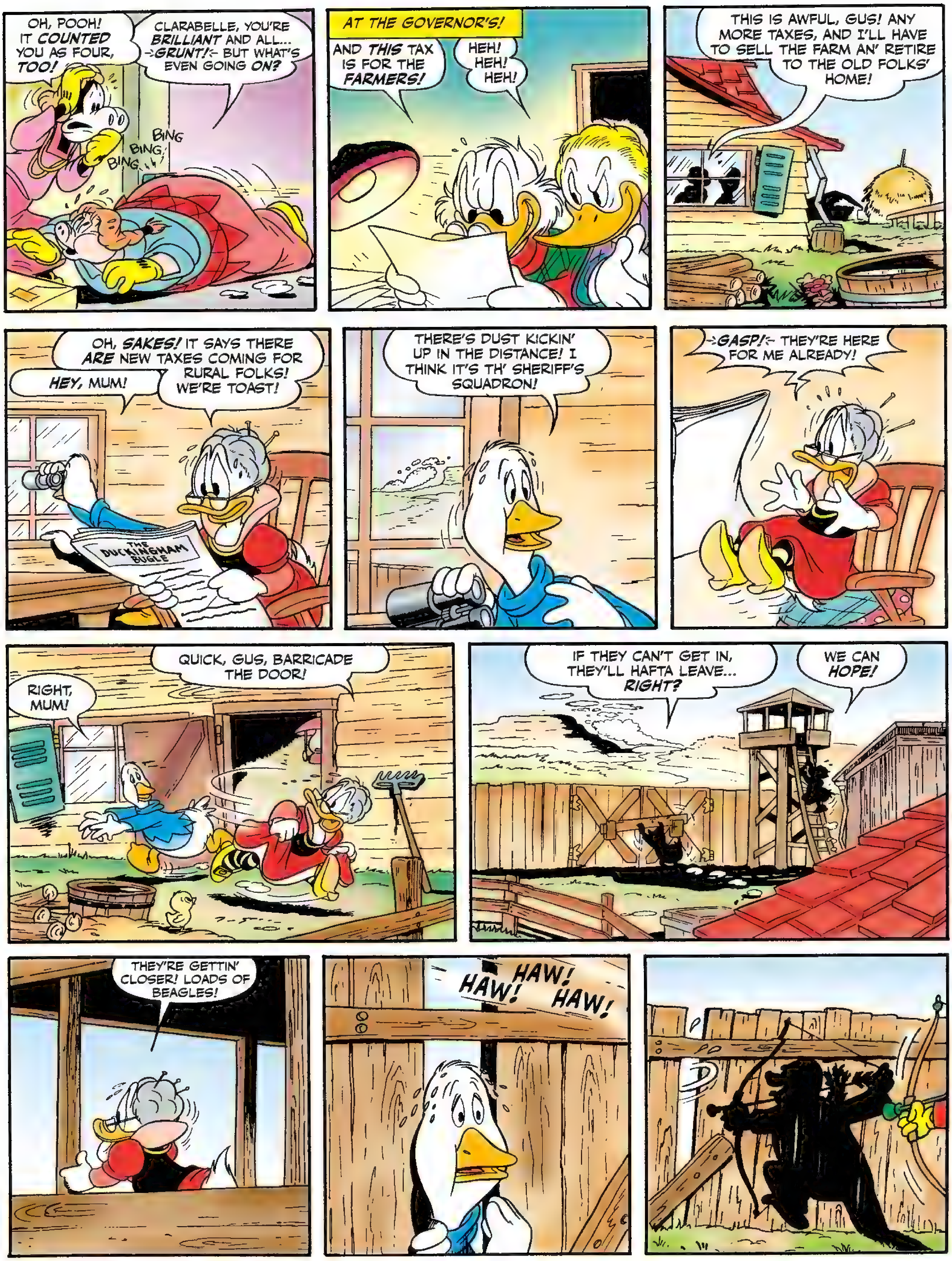

COISES! HE'S OUTTA RANGE!
WE FLUBBED OUR FIRST HONEST JOB!
NUTS!
-WHEW!- ESCAPED! SO LONG, O BEAUTIFUL DUCKINGHAM!
I CAN'T GO BACK UNTIL I'VE GOT THE SCRATCH TO PAY THOSE TAXES... AND WHEN WILL THAT BE? -SIGH!-
END of the ROAD
I'LL HAVE TO HIDE WHERE THOSE TERRIBLE BEAGLE BARDS CAN'T FIND ME!
315
WELL, IT AIN'T A LUXURY RESORT... BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO FOR NOW!
DUCKWOOD BOTANIC GARDEN CAMPING AND LOITERING PROHIBITED
I'M FEELING NOSTALGIC FOR PAVED ROADS ALREADY!
313
BUT I'LL SCROUNGE AROUND AND FIND SOMEPLACE TO MAKE MY HIDEOUT!
MY POOR NEPHEWS! THEY'LL HAVE TO FEND FOR THEMSELVES WHILE I'M HERE...
...AND SO WILL I! -GULP!-
WOW! UNCA FITZOOTH OWES $1,500 IN BACK TAXES!
IF THIS PAPER HAD TOUCHED HIM, THE NEW GOV COULDA FORECLOSED ON OUR HOUSE!
HE TOOK IT ON THE LAM SO WE WOULDN'T BE HOMELESS!
-URK!- I DIDN'T KNOW UNCA FITZOOTH WAS SO... NOBLE!
HE'S GONE WHO-KNOWS-WHERE!
HOW CAN WE ENJOY CREATURE COMFORTS WHILE UNCA FITZOOTH LIVES IN HARDSHIP?
NEVER! WE'LL FIND HIM AND JOIN HIM!
ONTO OUR SCOOTERS, MEN!

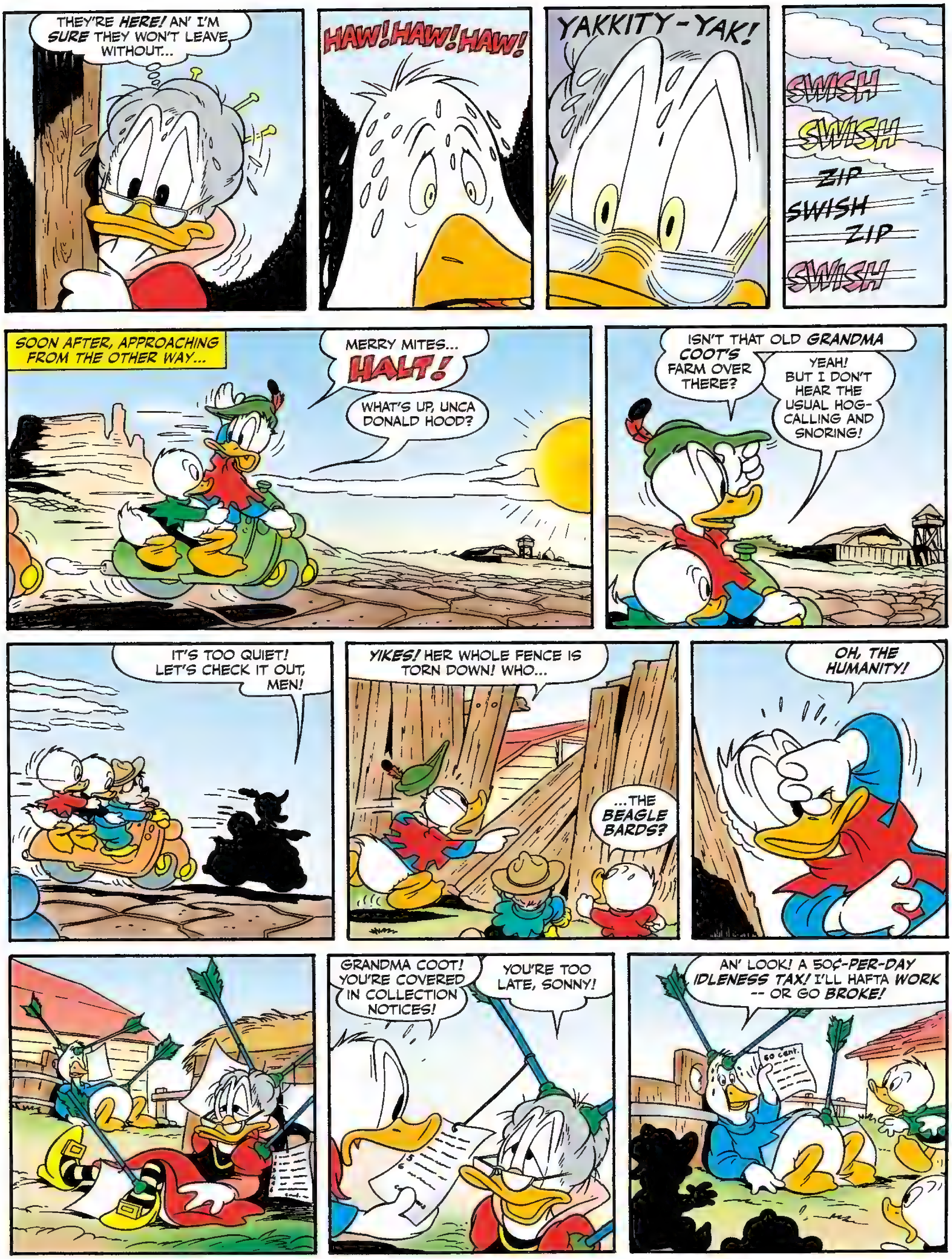

SHERIFF GLADSTONE IS SIMPLY FURIOUS!
I'M S-SIMPLY FURIOUS! YOU *LET* HIM GET AWAY!
381-183
183-381
HERE'S A BUNCHA *OTHER* COLLECTION NOTICES! *TRY* NOT TO MESS UP?
YOU GOT IT!
381-
ER... DO WE KNOW *WHERE* TO LOOK?
WE ONLY KNOW HE HEADED *THAT*-A-WAY!
WHERE WOULD *WE* GO IF WE WERE BEING CHASED?
PROBABLY THE *WOODS,* I BET!
BUT THERE *ARE* NO WOODS HERE IN DUCKINGHAM!
SORRY, MEN! THE OFFICIAL ORDER IS: *"ANY JUNIOR WOODTICK MORE THAN TWO MONTHS BEHIND ON THEIR TAXES MUST BE DEMOTED AND EXPELLED!"*
JUNIOR WOODTICKS TARGET RANGE
HEAR THAT, GENERALS HUETH, DEWETH, AND LOUETH? THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO!
!!!
JUNIOR WOODTICKS TARGET RANGE
THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS! WE'RE JUST *KIDS!*
THE STATE PAYS FOR OUR PRACTICE RANGE! I CAN'T ARGUE WITH THE SHERIFF!
WELL, EX-WOODTICKS, SINCE WE'VE BEEN EXPELLED, WANT TO HELP US FIND OUR *FELLOW* SCOFFLAW... *UNCA FITZOOTH?*
SOITAINLY!
AND *HOW!*
LET'S GO!
THEY CAN DRUM US OUT, BUT THEY'LL *NEVER* TAKE OUR WOODTICK INGENUITY!
AFTER A LONG RIDE!
HOLD IT! LOOK!
DUCKWOOD BOTANIC GARDEN
CAMPING AND LOITERING PROHIBITED
DUCKWOOD BOTANIC GARDEN! WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE?! UNCA FITZOOTH'S SURELY HIDING OUT HERE!
YOU RECKON?

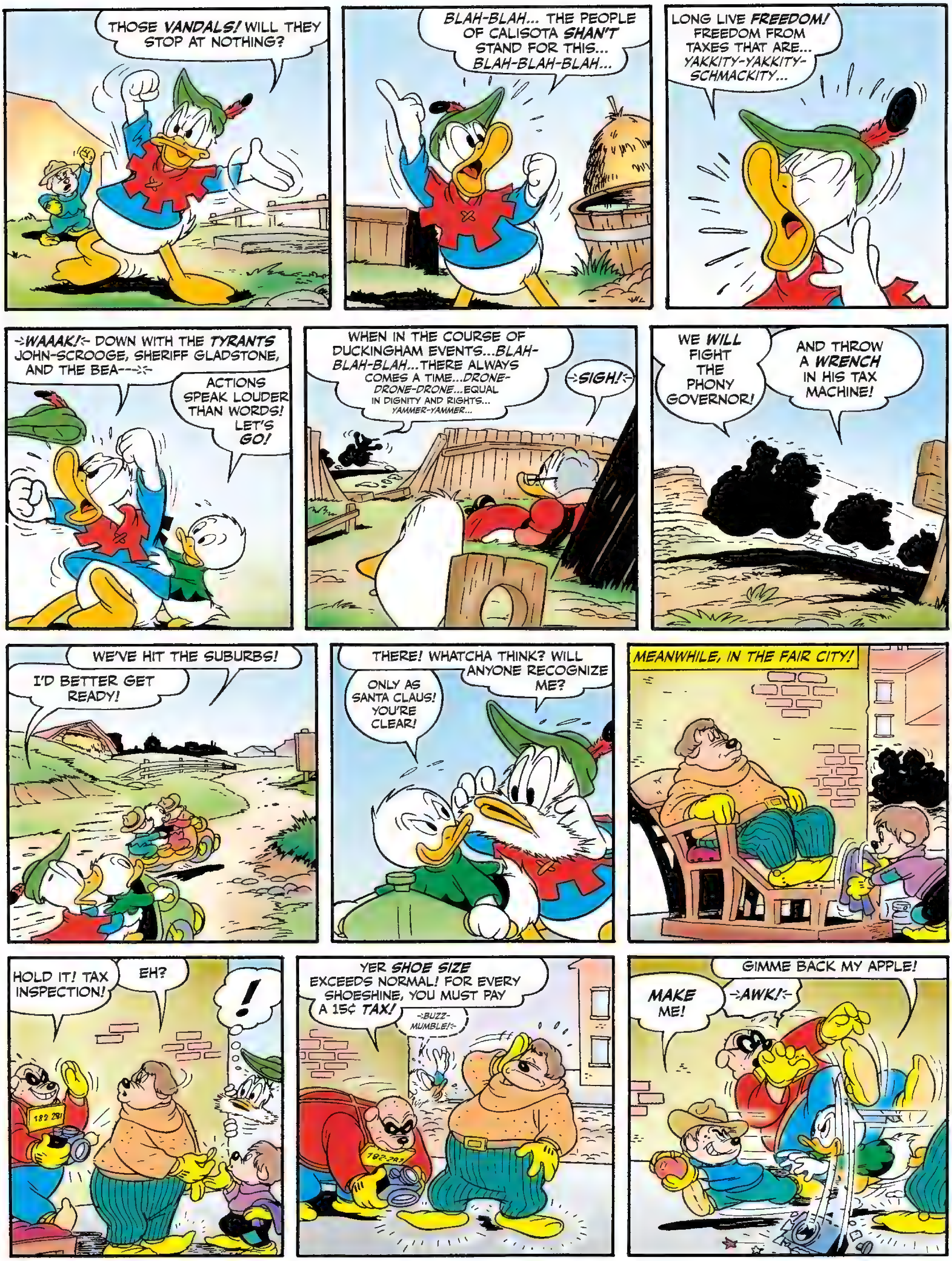

YES! BUT... DONALD FITZOOTH HAS FOUND ROUGHING IT TO BE QUITE... ROUGH...
ANIMALS SHOULDN'T BE HUNTED ON GOVERNMENT LAND, SO I'VE GOTTA FEED ON NUTS AND BERRIES! ->YECCH!<-
HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION DOWN THERE?
->WAK!<- THE BEAGLES ARE AFTER ME AGAIN!
FINE! IF THEY WANT A FIGHT, THEY'RE SURE GONNA GET ONE!
I'LL BLOCK THEIR WAY WITH THIS BOULDER! ->HNNGH!<-
THAT'LL HOLD 'EM, ALL RIGHT! ->HEH-HEH-HEH!<-
CRA-ASH-H-H!
UNCA FITZOOTH!
IT'S US!
WHAT GIVES, HERE?!
UH... DO I HEAR MY SPOILED NEPHEWS?
WE CAME TO JOIN YOU! BUT DID YOU MEAN TO WRECK YOUR CAR?
OH, BOULDER-DASH! I FORGOT WHERE I PARKED!
313
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, KIDS! HOW DID YOU FIND ME SO FAST?
WE USED OUR WOODTICK KNOW-HOW!
EASY!
I COULD USE SOME OF THAT KNOW-HOW! ->SIGH!<- I CAN'T GO INTO TOWN WITHOUT A FLURRY OF TAX-BEAGLES' ARROWS CHASING ME!
LOTS OF PEOPLE ARE IN YOUR SHOES! SOMETHING SHOULD BE DONE!
SOMEONE SHOULD PUT A STOP TO GOVERNOR JOHN-SCROOGE'S TYRANNY!
AND GET THE REAL GOVERNOR BACK!
WELL -- THAT SOMEONE WILL BE ME! WE'LL BRING DOWN THOSE BEAGLE BARDS, DEAR GLADSTONE, AND JOHN-SCROOGE! BY THE GREEN HOODED CAP I WEAR...
->HRMPH!<- WHERE'D I PUT THAT CAP?

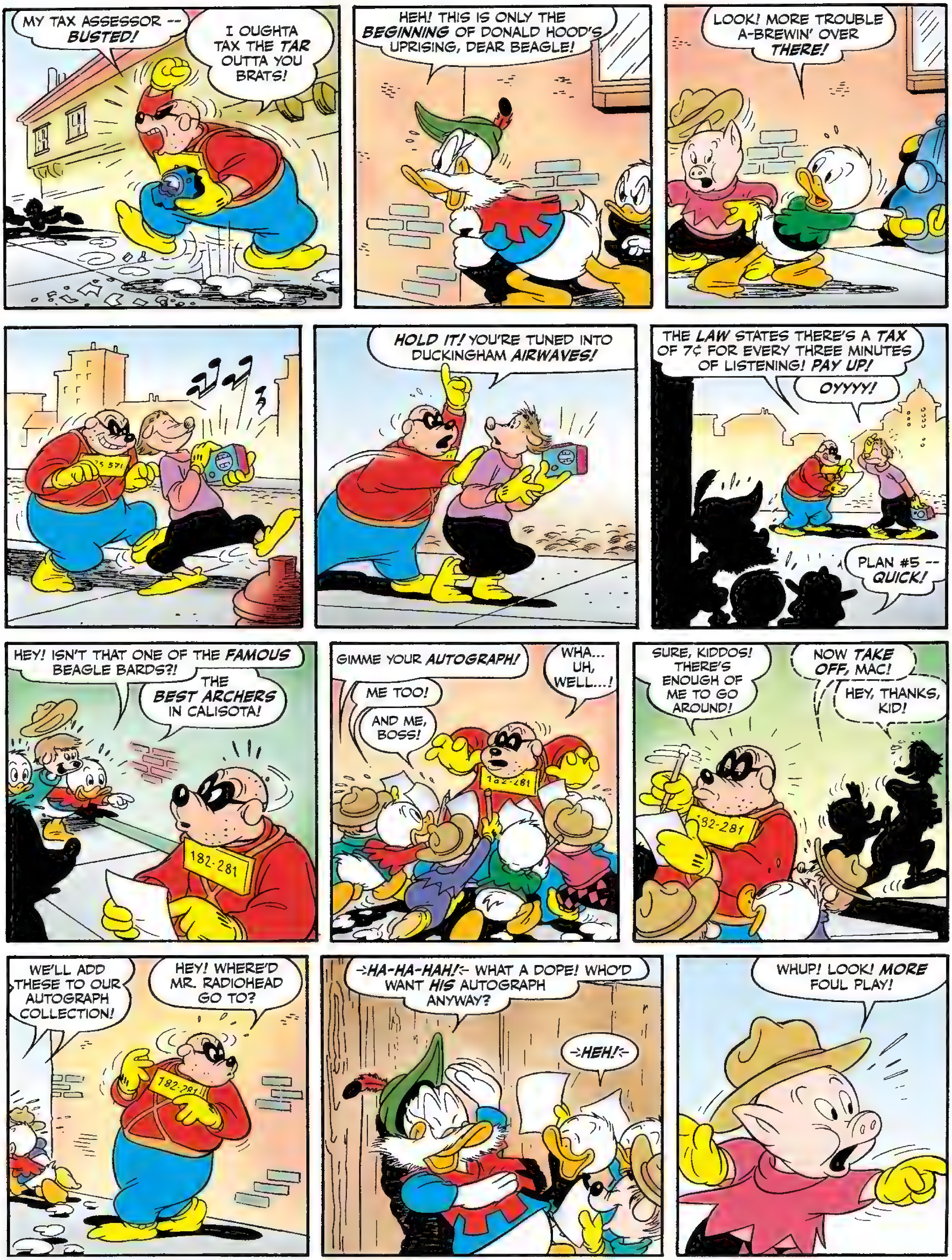

HOORAY FOR UNCA FITZOOTH!
WE'LL CALL YOU **DONALD HOOD** FROM NOW ON!
DONALD HOOD AND HIS **MERRY MITES,** THE HEROES OF DUCKWOOD BOTANIC GARDEN!
MEANWHILE...
-ACK!- THIS WAITING IS NERVE-WRACKING!
DE GEARLOOSE TAX THINKER-UPPER
DO NOT DISTURB
HERE, GOVERNOR! **THESE** NEW TAXES SHOULD SUIT YOUR NEEDS!
FINALLY!
HOW'D GYRO MAKE OUT, GUV?
FINE! THIS IS **INCREDIBLE!** GET THE BEAGLE BARDS HERE!
HOW ARE YOU LADS WITH **INSTRUMENTS?**
OH, WE'RE QUITE HANDY WITH CROWBARS, PINS, SKELETON KEYS...
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, NINNY! LIKE THESE!
MUSIC?
WELL, WE CAN **TRY!**
WE **DID** PUSH GRANDPA'S HURDY-GURDY TO JOINTS HE WAS CASIN'!
WHOMP
-URGH!- YOU'RE **AWFUL!** BUT YOU'LL ONLY BE PLAYIN' FOR **ATTENTION!**
AND BOY, DO THEY GET IT!
BRRUMP-BUMP-BUMP
TOOT FWOOT
FRAP-PAP-PAP
JAIL HOUSE FIVE PLUS TWO
BOOMP-OOMP-OOMP-
BRAP-PAP-PAP
BOOP-OOP-A-DOOP
THE CITIZENS DON'T LIKE OUR WARM-UP MUCH!
THEN THEY **REALLY** WON'T LIKE THE **MAIN ATTRACTION!**
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT FOR TH' CITIZENS OF DUCKIN'HAM!
CLAP
JAIL HOUSE FIVE PLUS TWO

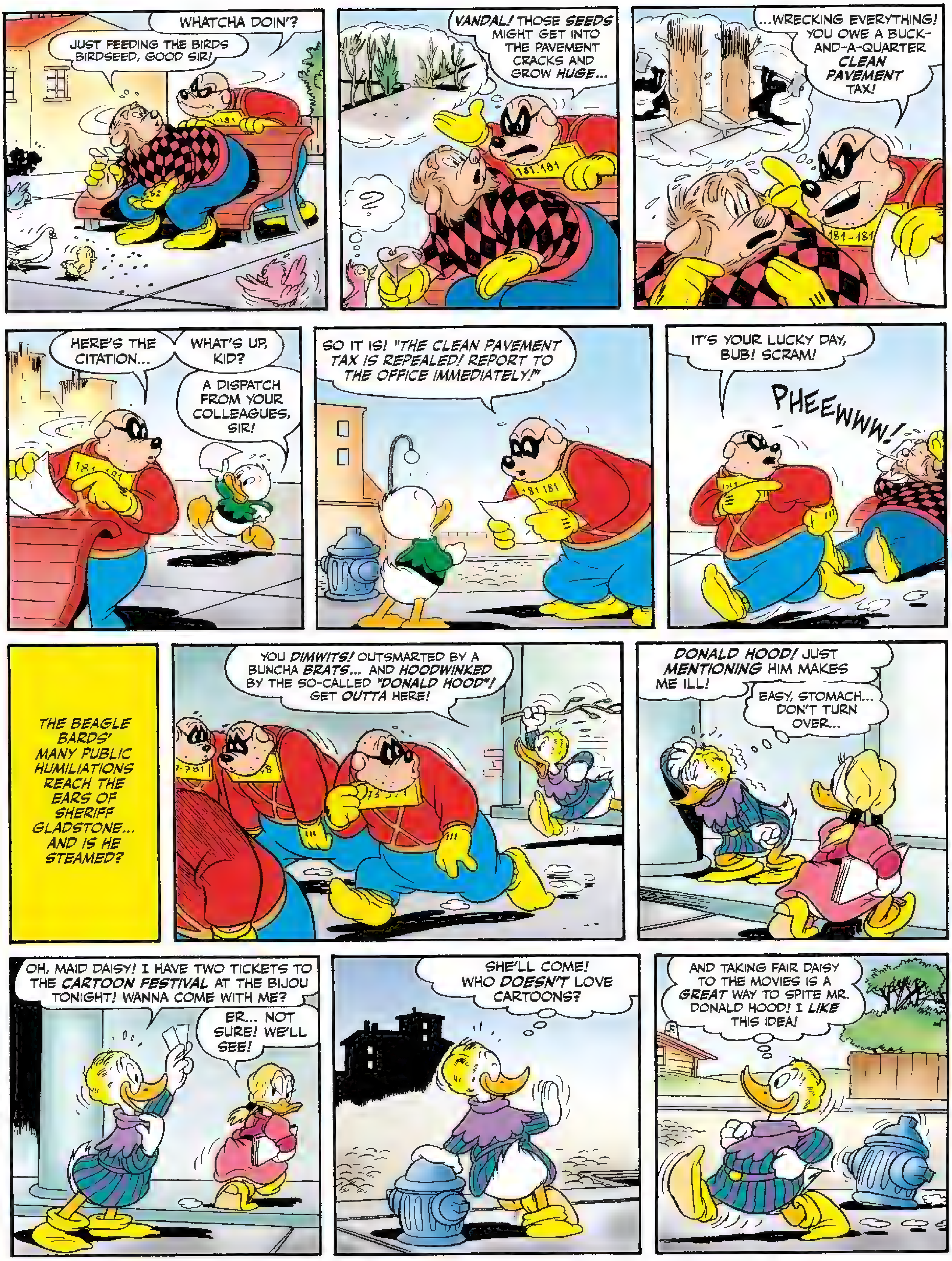

ALL CITIZENS MUST NOW PAY A 50¢ PUBLIC MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT TAX SIGNED, GOVERNOR JOHN-SCROOGE
!
"MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT"?!
I THOUGHT THOSE BEAGLE BARDS JUST WENT NUTSO!
AND NOW WE'VE GOTTA PAY FOR LISTENING?!
THE BEAGLE BARDS ARE BACK FROM THEIR MUSICAL TOUR!
GOOD! THEY CAN ENFORCE THESE TAXES NEXT!
HERE'S ONE FOR SHOPKEEPERS!
KILLER! THEY'LL NEVER HAVE SEEN THIS COMING!
SOON...
CLARABELLE APPAREL
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU HOOLIGANS PUTTIN' IN MY DOORWAY?
YOU PAY INCOME TAX, RIGHT?
YES! AND WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OTHER TAXES, NOW!
173-371
WELL, THIS GADGET ADDS UP THE "IN-AND-OUT-COME TAX"! YOU GET TAXED 10¢ ANYTIME ANYONE WALKS IN OR OUT OF YOUR STORE! INGENIOUS, EH?
0|0|0|0|0
BING BING BING
AND DON'T TAMPER WITH TH' ELECTRIC EYE! WE'LL SEE!
GET IT?
WOE IS ME!
IN ALL MY YEARS, I'VE NEVER HEARD--
UH-OH!
I CHOSE THE PURPLE DRESS, CLARABELLE! AND MY HUSBAND PERCY WANTS--
IT'S A SCANDAL, THAT'S WHAT!
OH, PATRICIA, BE A DEAR... AND CRAWL OUT ON ALL FOURS?
?

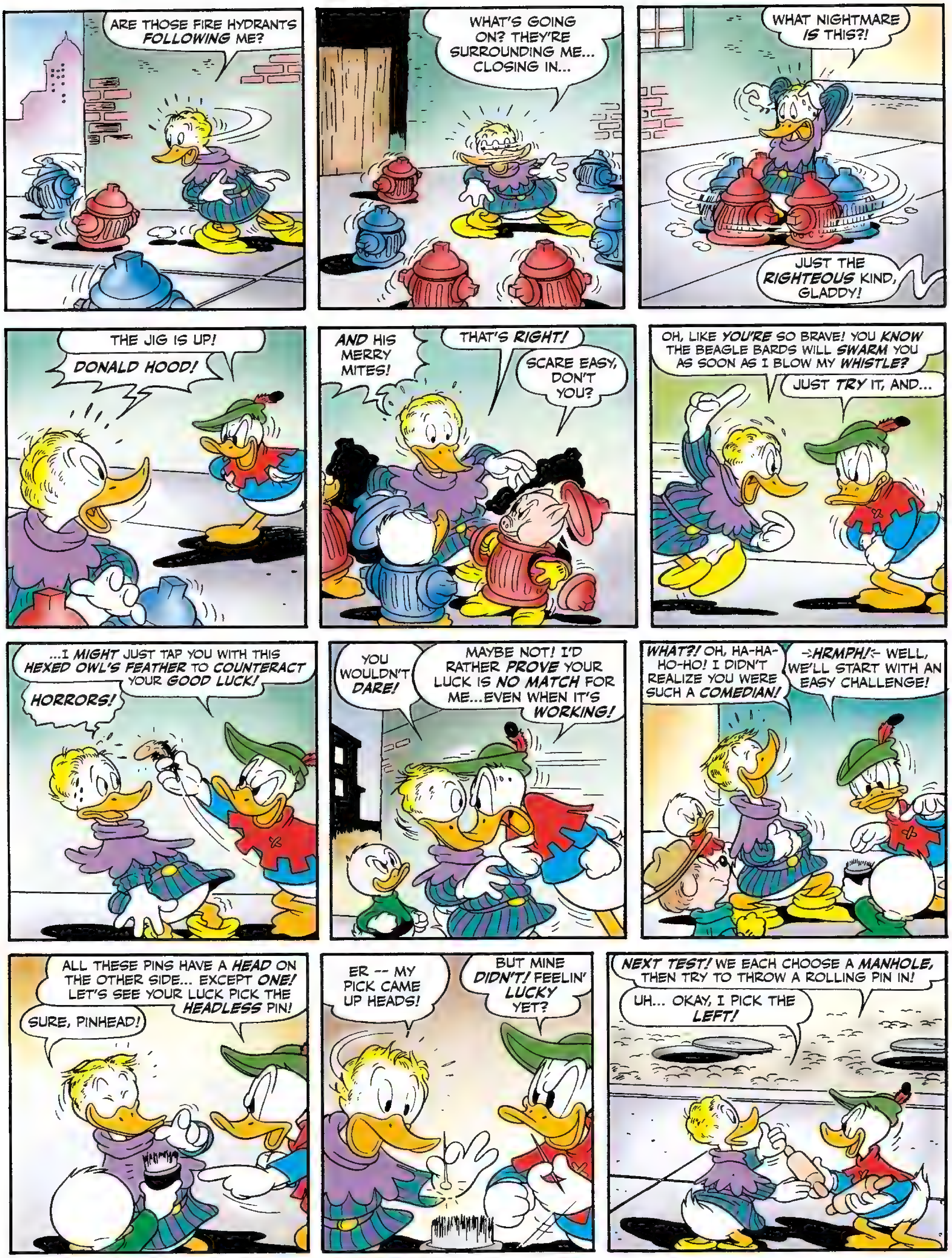

OH, POOH! IT *COUNTED* YOU AS FOUR, *TOO!*
CLARABELLE, YOU'RE *BRILLIANT* AND ALL... ->*GRUNT!*<- BUT WHAT'S EVEN GOING *ON?*
BING BING BING
AT THE GOVERNOR'S!
AND *THIS* TAX IS FOR THE *FARMERS!*
HEH! HEH! HEH!
THIS IS AWFUL, GUS! ANY MORE TAXES, AND I'LL HAVE TO SELL THE FARM AN' RETIRE TO THE OLD FOLKS' HOME!
OH, *SAKES!* IT SAYS THERE *ARE* NEW TAXES COMING FOR RURAL FOLKS! WE'RE TOAST!
HEY, MUM!
THE DUCKINGHAM BUGLE
THERE'S DUST KICKIN' UP IN THE DISTANCE! I THINK IT'S TH' SHERIFF'S SQUADRON!
->*GASP!*<- THEY'RE HERE FOR ME ALREADY!
QUICK, GUS, BARRICADE THE DOOR!
RIGHT, MUM!
IF THEY CAN'T GET IN, THEY'LL HAFTA LEAVE... *RIGHT?*
WE CAN *HOPE!*
THEY'RE GETTIN' CLOSER! LOADS OF BEAGLES!
HAW! HAW! HAW!

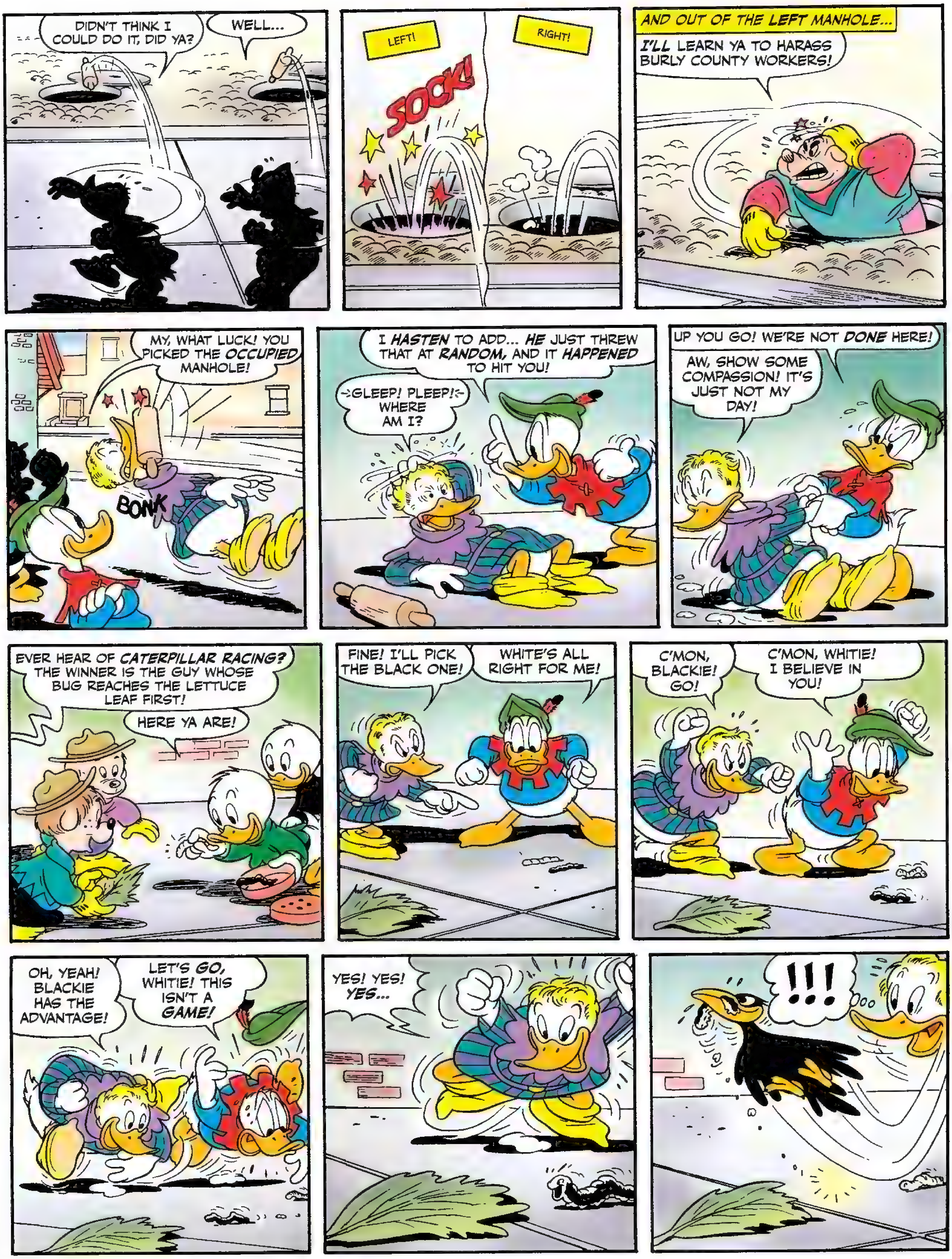

THEY'RE *HERE!* AN' I'M *SURE* THEY WON'T LEAVE WITHOUT...
HAW! HAW! HAW!
YAKKITY-YAK!
SWISH
SWISH
ZIP
SWISH
ZIP
SWISH
SOON AFTER, APPROACHING FROM THE OTHER WAY...
MERRY MITES... HALT!
WHAT'S UP, UNCA DONALD HOOD?
ISN'T THAT OLD *GRANDMA COOT'S* FARM OVER THERE?
YEAH! BUT I DON'T HEAR THE USUAL HOG-CALLING AND SNORING!
IT'S TOO QUIET! LET'S CHECK IT OUT, MEN!
YIKES! HER WHOLE FENCE IS TORN DOWN! WHO...
...THE *BEAGLE BARDS?*
OH, THE HUMANITY!
GRANDMA COOT! YOU'RE COVERED IN COLLECTION NOTICES!
YOU'RE TOO LATE, SONNY!
AN' LOOK! A 50¢-*PER-DAY IDLENESS TAX!* I'LL HAFTA *WORK* -- OR GO *BROKE!*
50 cent.

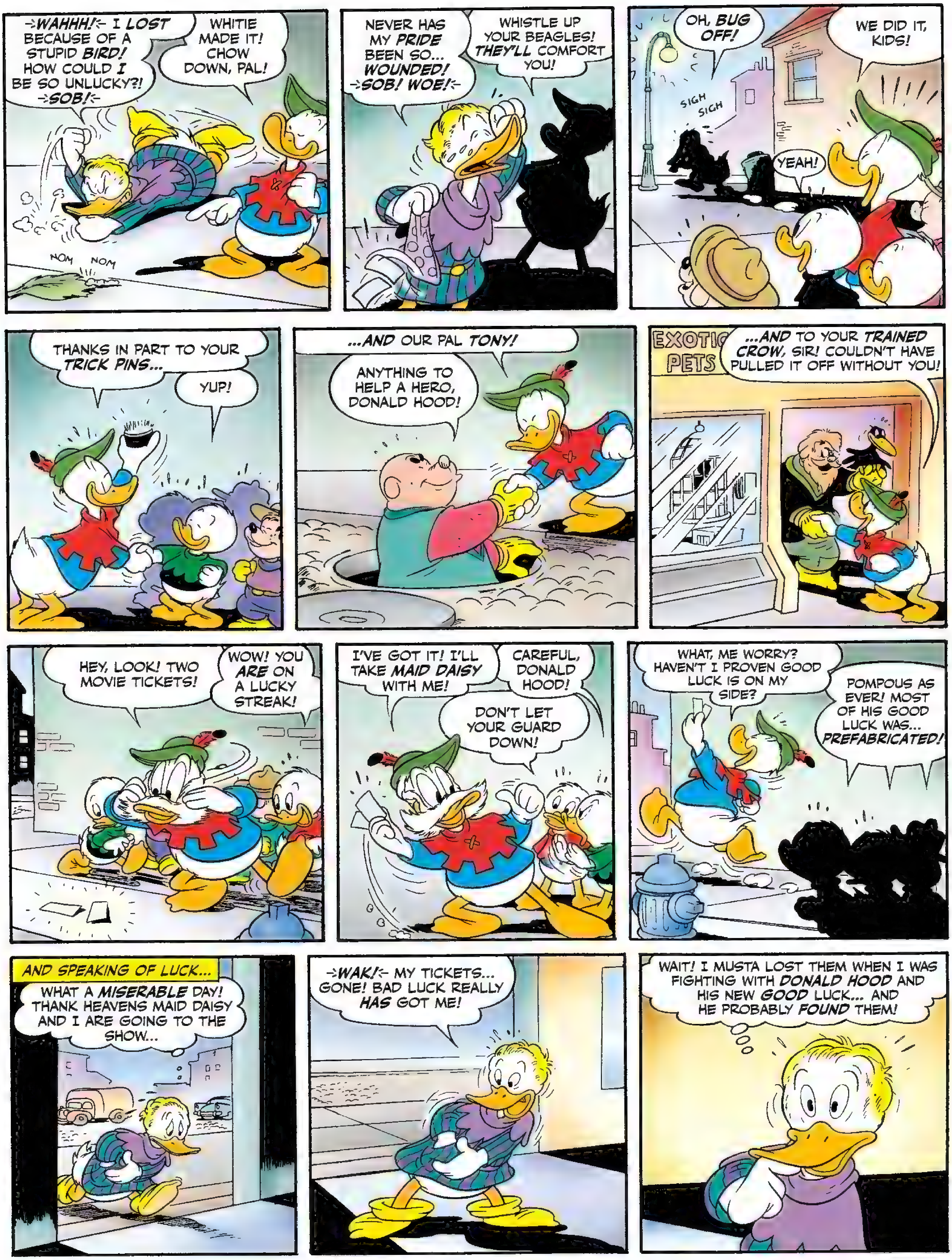

THOSE *VANDALS!* WILL THEY STOP AT NOTHING?
BLAH-BLAH... THE PEOPLE OF CALISOTA *SHAN'T* STAND FOR THIS... *BLAH-BLAH-BLAH...*
LONG LIVE *FREEDOM!* FREEDOM FROM TAXES THAT ARE... *YAKKITY-YAKKITY-SCHMACKITY...*
-*WAAAK!*- DOWN WITH THE *TYRANTS* JOHN-SCROOGE, SHERIFF GLADSTONE, AND THE BEA---
ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS! LET'S *GO!*
WHEN IN THE COURSE OF DUCKINGHAM EVENTS... *BLAH-BLAH-BLAH*... THERE ALWAYS COMES A TIME... *DRONE-DRONE-DRONE*... EQUAL IN DIGNITY AND RIGHTS... *YAMMER-YAMMER...*
-*SIGH!*-
WE *WILL* FIGHT THE PHONY GOVERNOR!
AND THROW A *WRENCH* IN HIS TAX MACHINE!
WE'VE HIT THE SUBURBS!
I'D BETTER GET READY!
THERE! WHATCHA THINK? WILL ANYONE RECOGNIZE ME?
ONLY AS SANTA CLAUS! YOU'RE CLEAR!
MEANWHILE, IN THE FAIR CITY!
HOLD IT! TAX INSPECTION!
EH?
!
182 281
YER *SHOE SIZE* EXCEEDS NORMAL! FOR EVERY SHOESHINE, YOU MUST PAY A 15¢ *TAX!*
-BUZZ-MUMBLE!-
182-281
GIMME BACK MY APPLE!
MAKE ME!
-*AWK!*-

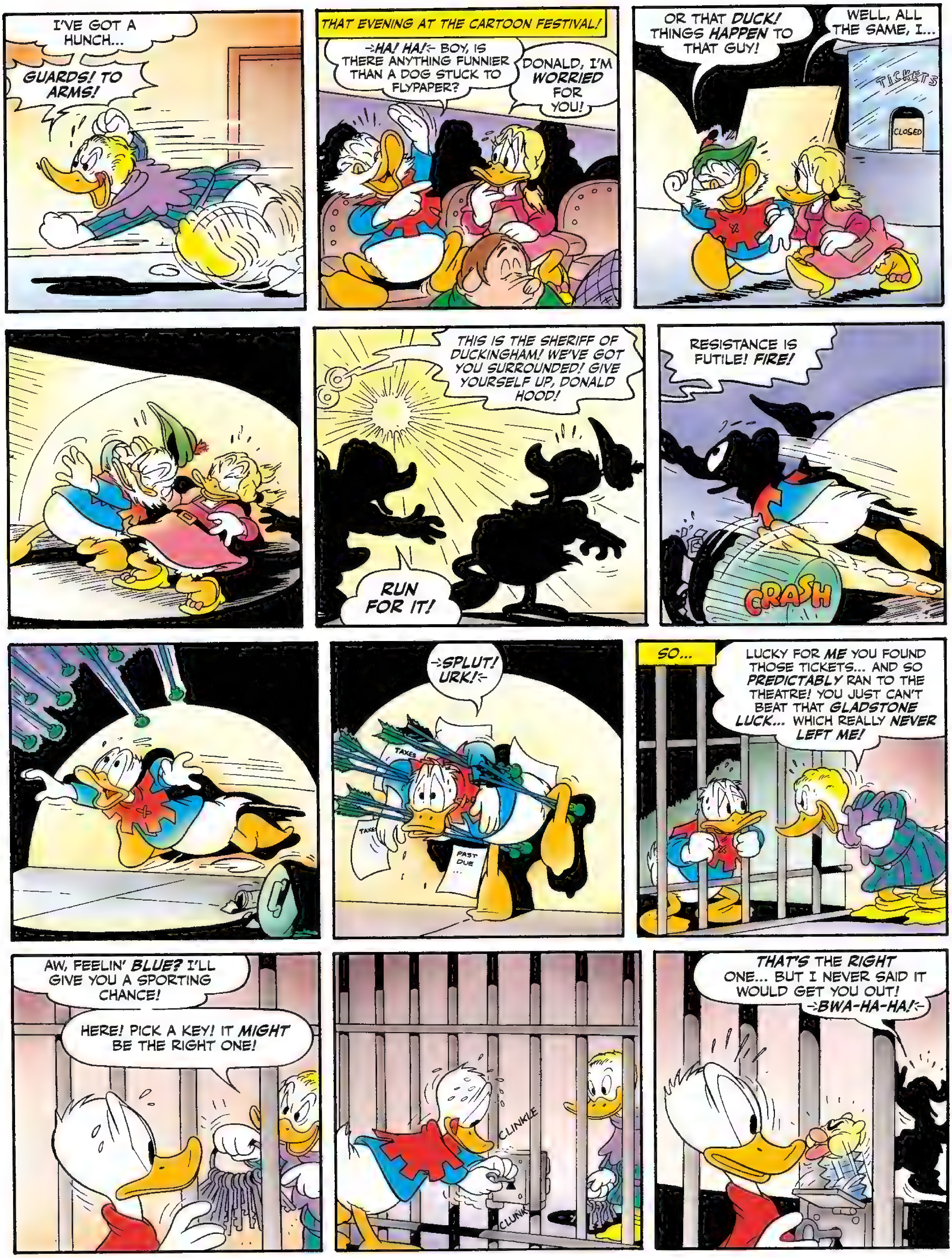

MY TAX ASSESSOR -- BUSTED!
I OUGHTA TAX THE TAR OUTTA YOU BRATS!
HEH! THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF DONALD HOOD'S UPRISING, DEAR BEAGLE!
LOOK! MORE TROUBLE A-BREWIN' OVER THERE!
S 571
HOLD IT! YOU'RE TUNED INTO DUCKINGHAM AIRWAVES!
THE LAW STATES THERE'S A TAX OF 7¢ FOR EVERY THREE MINUTES OF LISTENING! PAY UP!
OYYYY!
PLAN #5 -- QUICK!
HEY! ISN'T THAT ONE OF THE FAMOUS BEAGLE BARDS?!
THE BEST ARCHERS IN CALISOTA!
182-281
GIMME YOUR AUTOGRAPH!
WHA... UH, WELL...!
ME TOO!
AND ME, BOSS!
182-281
SURE, KIDDOS! THERE'S ENOUGH OF ME TO GO AROUND!
NOW TAKE OFF, MAC!
HEY, THANKS, KID!
182-281
WE'LL ADD THESE TO OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION!
HEY! WHERE'D MR. RADIOHEAD GO TO?
182-281
-HA-HA-HAH!- WHAT A DOPE! WHO'D WANT HIS AUTOGRAPH ANYWAY?
-HEH!-
WHUP! LOOK! MORE FOUL PLAY!

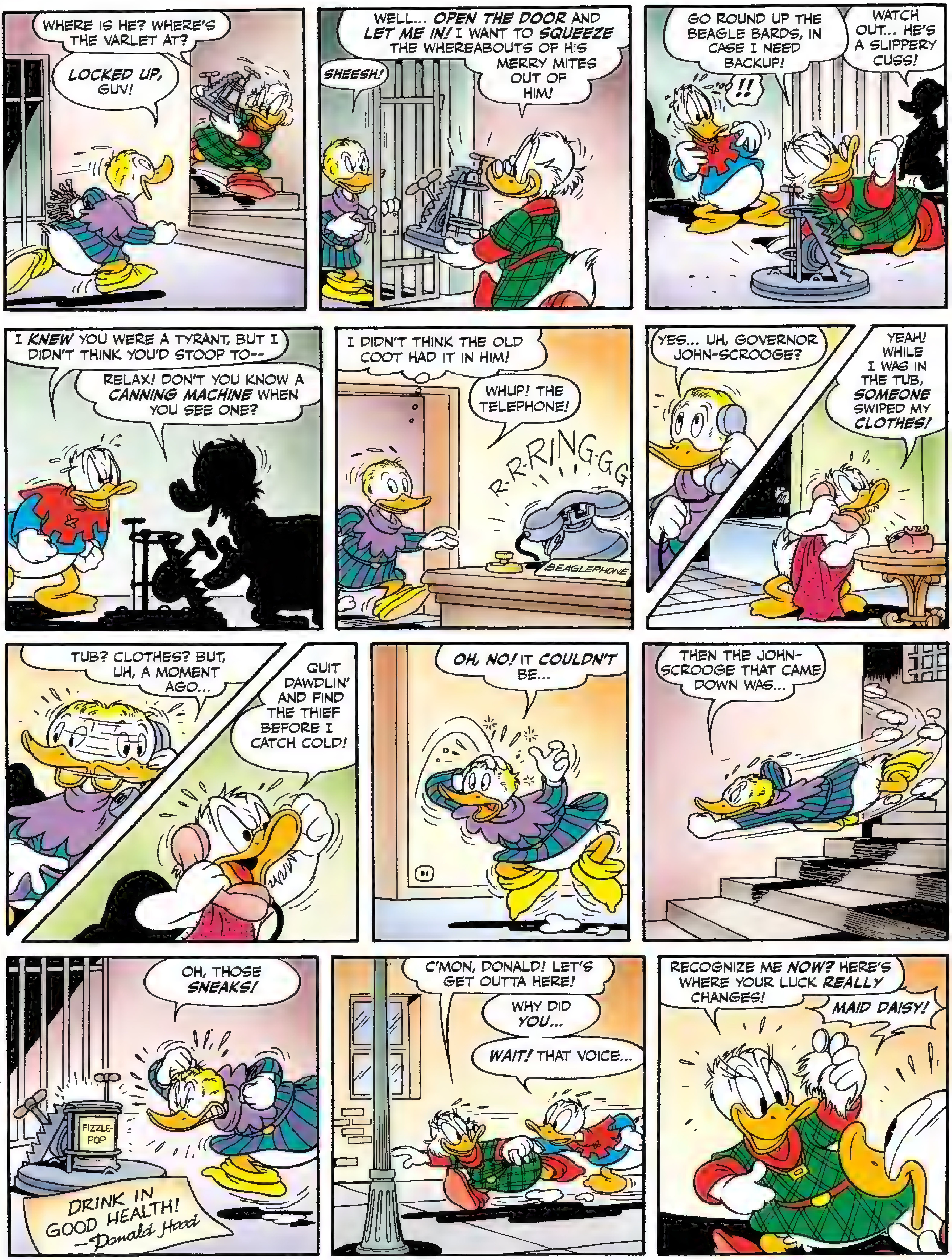

WHATCHA DOIN'?
JUST FEEDING THE BIRDS BIRDSEED, GOOD SIR!
VANDAL! THOSE SEEDS MIGHT GET INTO THE PAVEMENT CRACKS AND GROW HUGE...
?
...WRECKING EVERYTHING! YOU OWE A BUCK-AND-A-QUARTER CLEAN PAVEMENT TAX!
HERE'S THE CITATION...
WHAT'S UP, KID?
A DISPATCH FROM YOUR COLLEAGUES, SIR!
SO IT IS! "THE CLEAN PAVEMENT TAX IS REPEALED! REPORT TO THE OFFICE IMMEDIATELY!"
IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, BUB! SCRAM!
PHEEWWW!
THE BEAGLE BARDS' MANY PUBLIC HUMILIATIONS REACH THE EARS OF SHERIFF GLADSTONE... AND IS HE STEAMED?
YOU DIMWITS! OUTSMARTED BY A BUNCHA BRATS... AND HOODWINKED BY THE SO-CALLED "DONALD HOOD"! GET OUTTA HERE!
DONALD HOOD! JUST MENTIONING HIM MAKES ME ILL!
EASY, STOMACH... DON'T TURN OVER...
OH, MAID DAISY! I HAVE TWO TICKETS TO THE CARTOON FESTIVAL AT THE BIJOU TONIGHT! WANNA COME WITH ME?
ER... NOT SURE! WE'LL SEE!
SHE'LL COME! WHO DOESN'T LOVE CARTOONS?
AND TAKING FAIR DAISY TO THE MOVIES IS A GREAT WAY TO SPITE MR. DONALD HOOD! I LIKE THIS IDEA!

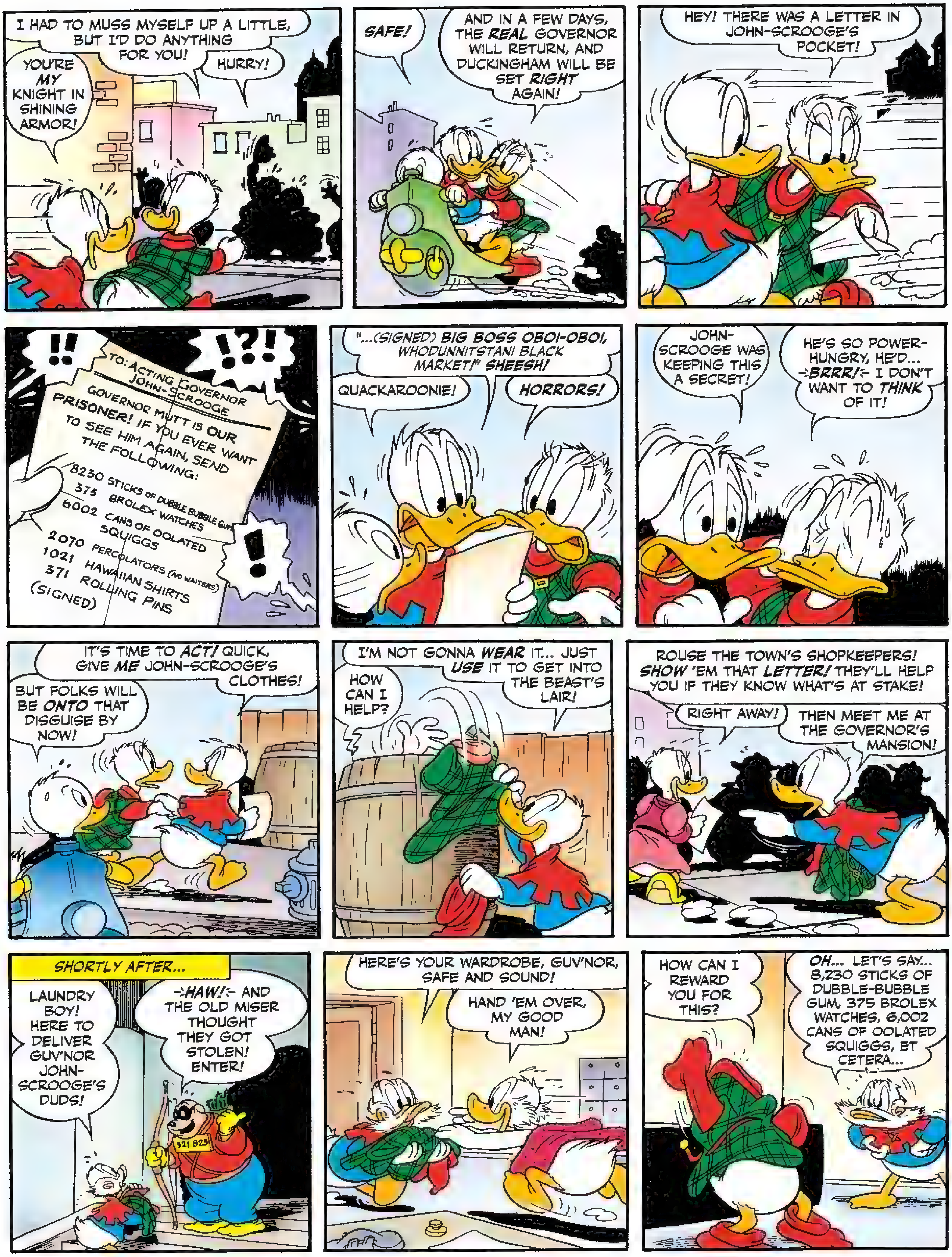

ARE THOSE FIRE HYDRANTS FOLLOWING ME?
WHAT'S GOING ON? THEY'RE SURROUNDING ME... CLOSING IN...
WHAT NIGHTMARE IS THIS?!
JUST THE RIGHTEOUS KIND, GLADDY!
THE JIG IS UP!
DONALD HOOD!
AND HIS MERRY MITES!
THAT'S RIGHT!
SCARE EASY, DON'T YOU?
OH, LIKE YOU'RE SO BRAVE! YOU KNOW THE BEAGLE BARDS WILL SWARM YOU AS SOON AS I BLOW MY WHISTLE?
JUST TRY IT, AND...
...I MIGHT JUST TAP YOU WITH THIS HEXED OWL'S FEATHER TO COUNTERACT YOUR GOOD LUCK!
HORRORS!
YOU WOULDN'T DARE!
MAYBE NOT! I'D RATHER PROVE YOUR LUCK IS NO MATCH FOR ME...EVEN WHEN IT'S WORKING!
WHAT?! OH, HA-HA-HO-HO! I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE SUCH A COMEDIAN!
→HRMPH!← WELL, WE'LL START WITH AN EASY CHALLENGE!
ALL THESE PINS HAVE A HEAD ON THE OTHER SIDE... EXCEPT ONE! LET'S SEE YOUR LUCK PICK THE HEADLESS PIN!
SURE, PINHEAD!
ER -- MY PICK CAME UP HEADS!
BUT MINE DIDN'T! FEELIN' LUCKY YET?
NEXT TEST! WE EACH CHOOSE A MANHOLE, THEN TRY TO THROW A ROLLING PIN IN!
UH... OKAY, I PICK THE LEFT!

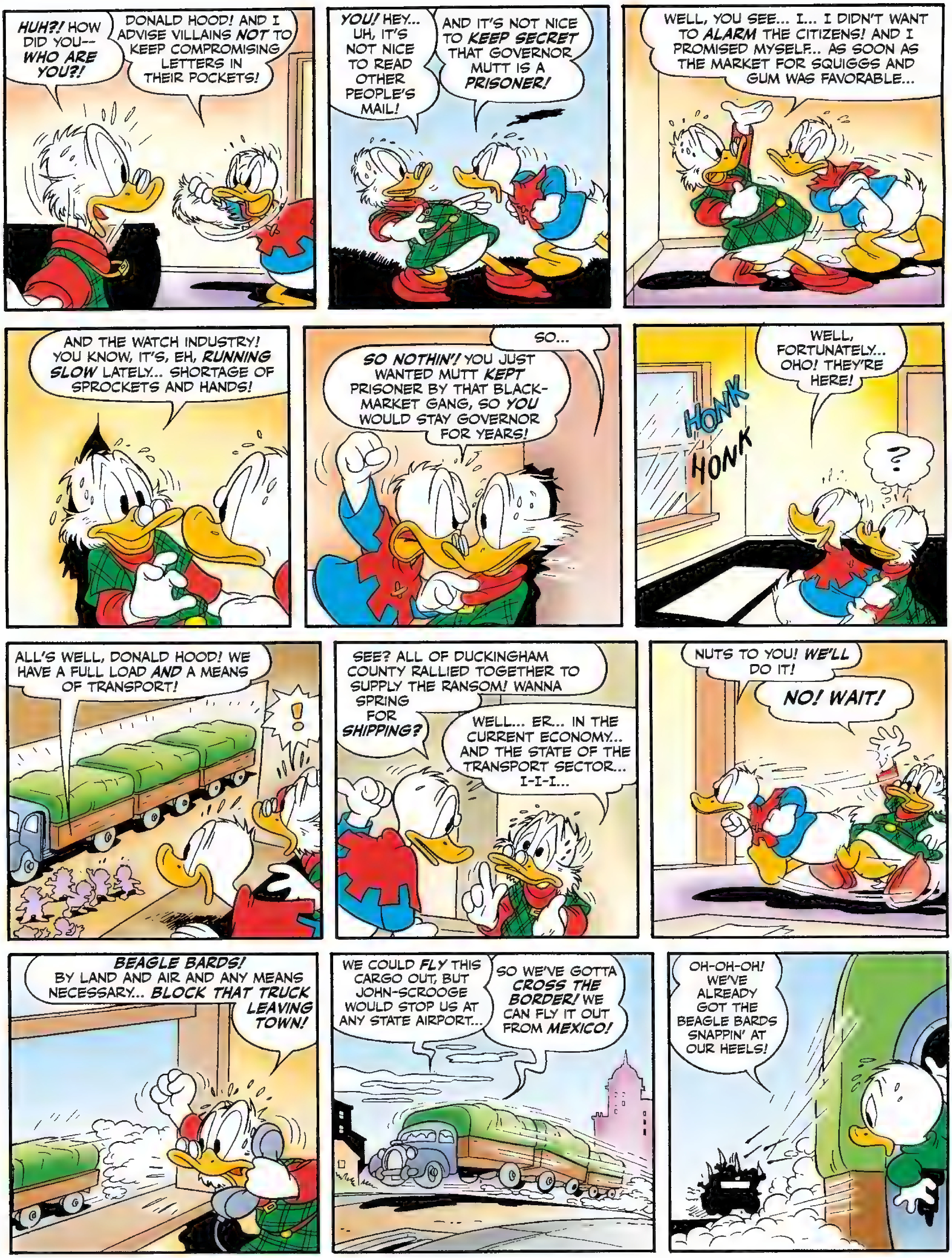

DIDN'T THINK I COULD DO IT, DID YA?
WELL...
LEFT!
RIGHT!
SOCK!
AND OUT OF THE LEFT MANHOLE...
I'LL LEARN YA TO HARASS BURLY COUNTY WORKERS!
MY, WHAT LUCK! YOU PICKED THE OCCUPIED MANHOLE!
BONK
I HASTEN TO ADD... HE JUST THREW THAT AT RANDOM, AND IT HAPPENED TO HIT YOU!
GLEEP! PLEEP! WHERE AM I?
UP YOU GO! WE'RE NOT DONE HERE!
AW, SHOW SOME COMPASSION! IT'S JUST NOT MY DAY!
EVER HEAR OF CATERPILLAR RACING? THE WINNER IS THE GUY WHOSE BUG REACHES THE LETTUCE LEAF FIRST!
HERE YA ARE!
FINE! I'LL PICK THE BLACK ONE!
WHITE'S ALL RIGHT FOR ME!
C'MON, BLACKIE! GO!
C'MON, WHITIE! I BELIEVE IN YOU!
OH, YEAH! BLACKIE HAS THE ADVANTAGE!
LET'S GO, WHITIE! THIS ISN'T A GAME!
YES! YES! YES...
!!!

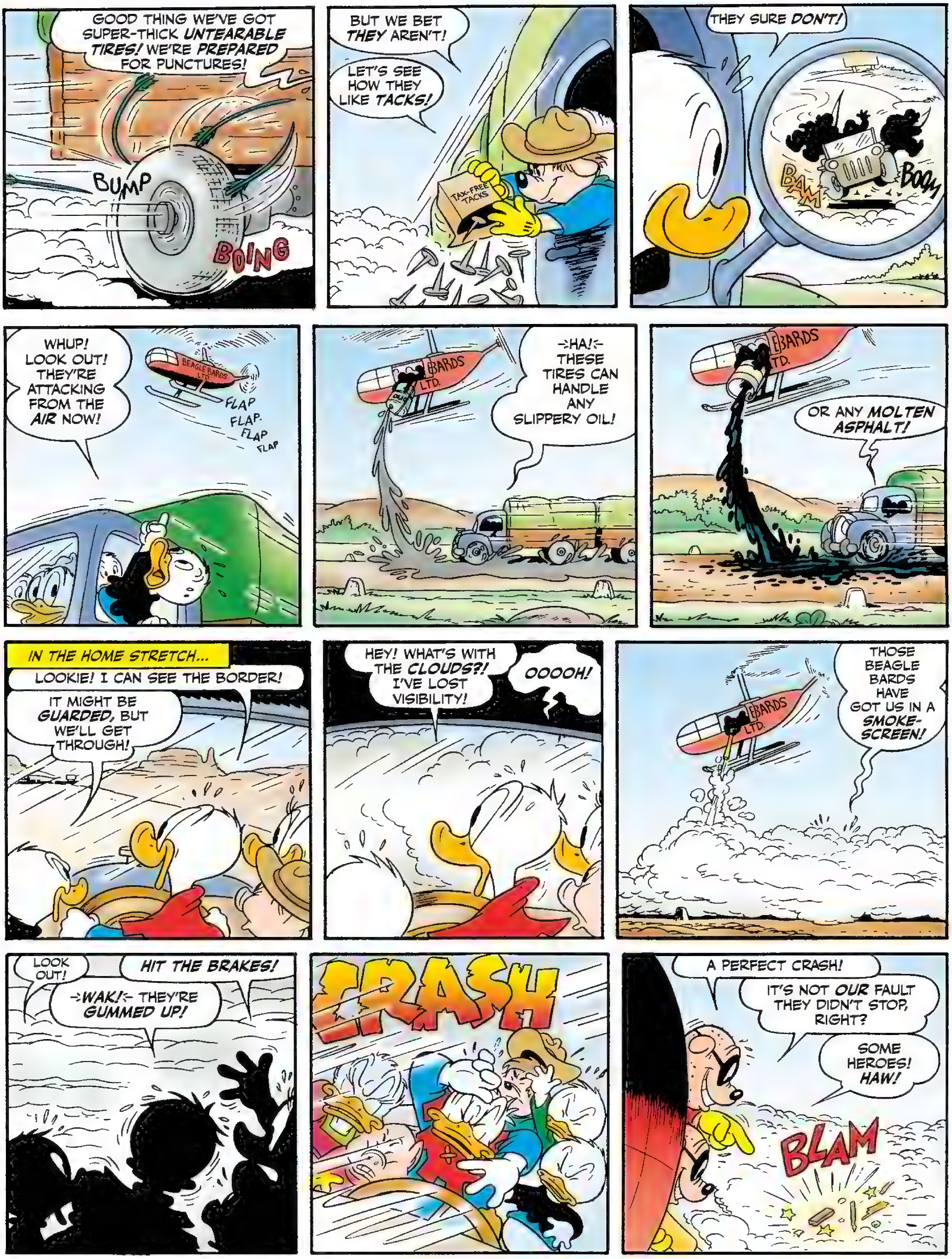

→WAHHH!← I LOST BECAUSE OF A STUPID BIRD! HOW COULD I BE SO UNLUCKY?! →SOB!←
WHITIE MADE IT! CHOW DOWN, PAL!
NOM NOM
NEVER HAS MY PRIDE BEEN SO... WOUNDED! →SOB! WOE!←
WHISTLE UP YOUR BEAGLES! THEY'LL COMFORT YOU!
OH, BUG OFF!
SIGH SIGH
WE DID IT, KIDS!
YEAH!
THANKS IN PART TO YOUR TRICK PINS...
YUP!
...AND OUR PAL TONY!
ANYTHING TO HELP A HERO, DONALD HOOD!
EXOTIC PETS
...AND TO YOUR TRAINED CROW, SIR! COULDN'T HAVE PULLED IT OFF WITHOUT YOU!
HEY, LOOK! TWO MOVIE TICKETS!
WOW! YOU ARE ON A LUCKY STREAK!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL TAKE MAID DAISY WITH ME!
CAREFUL, DONALD HOOD!
DON'T LET YOUR GUARD DOWN!
WHAT, ME WORRY? HAVEN'T I PROVEN GOOD LUCK IS ON MY SIDE?
POMPOUS AS EVER! MOST OF HIS GOOD LUCK WAS... PREFABRICATED!
AND SPEAKING OF LUCK...
WHAT A MISERABLE DAY! THANK HEAVENS MAID DAISY AND I ARE GOING TO THE SHOW...
→WAK!← MY TICKETS... GONE! BAD LUCK REALLY HAS GOT ME!
WAIT! I MUSTA LOST THEM WHEN I WAS FIGHTING WITH DONALD HOOD AND HIS NEW GOOD LUCK... AND HE PROBABLY FOUND THEM!

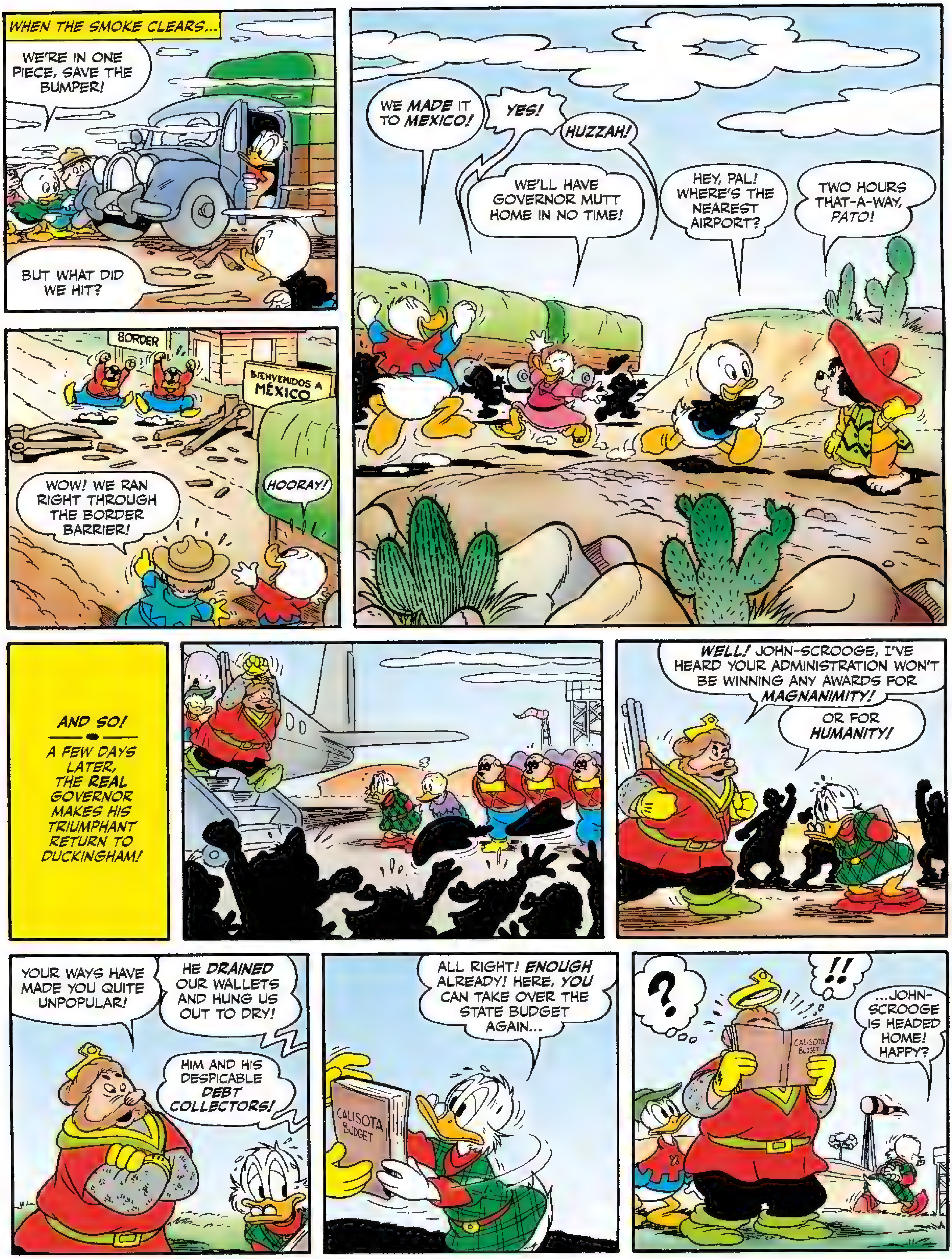

I'VE GOT A HUNCH...
GUARDS! TO ARMS!
THAT EVENING AT THE CARTOON FESTIVAL!
-HA! HA!- BOY, IS THERE ANYTHING FUNNIER THAN A DOG STUCK TO FLYPAPER?
DONALD, I'M WORRIED FOR YOU!
OR THAT DUCK! THINGS HAPPEN TO THAT GUY!
WELL, ALL THE SAME, I...
TICKETS
CLOSED
THIS IS THE SHERIFF OF DUCKINGHAM! WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED! GIVE YOURSELF UP, DONALD HOOD!
RUN FOR IT!
RESISTANCE IS FUTILE! FIRE!
CRASH
-SPLUT! URK!-
TAXES
TAXES
PAST DUE ...
SO...
LUCKY FOR ME YOU FOUND THOSE TICKETS... AND SO PREDICTABLY RAN TO THE THEATRE! YOU JUST CAN'T BEAT THAT GLADSTONE LUCK... WHICH REALLY NEVER LEFT ME!
AW, FEELIN' BLUE? I'LL GIVE YOU A SPORTING CHANCE!
HERE! PICK A KEY! IT MIGHT BE THE RIGHT ONE!
CLINKLE
CLUNK
THAT'S THE RIGHT ONE... BUT I NEVER SAID IT WOULD GET YOU OUT! -BWA-HA-HA!-

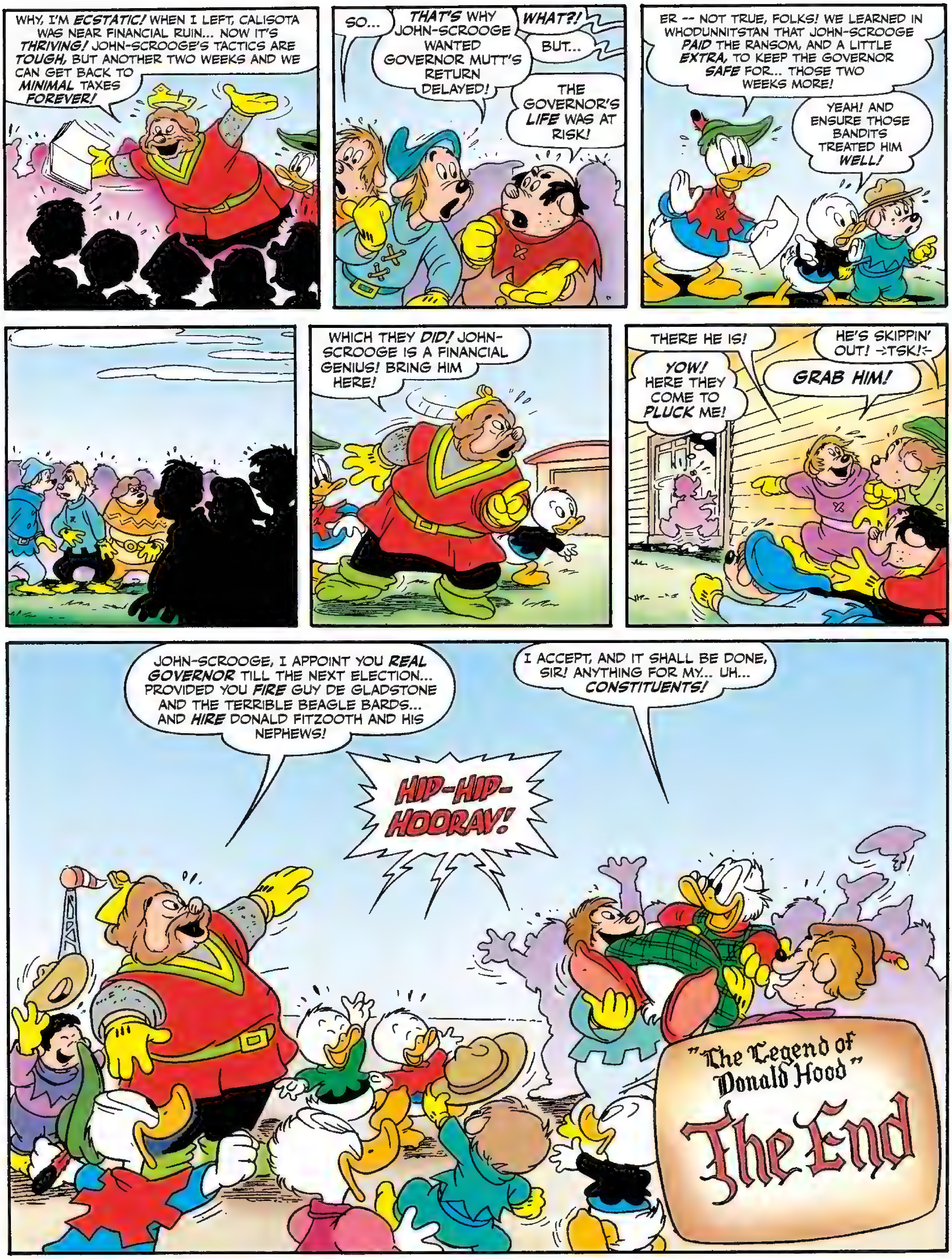

WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S THE VARLET AT?
LOCKED UP, GUV!
WELL... *OPEN THE DOOR* AND *LET ME IN!* I WANT TO *SQUEEZE* THE WHEREABOUTS OF HIS MERRY MITES OUT OF HIM!
SHEESH!
GO ROUND UP THE BEAGLE BARDS, IN CASE I NEED BACKUP!
!!
WATCH OUT... HE'S A SLIPPERY CUSS!
I *KNEW* YOU WERE A TYRANT, BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D STOOP TO--
RELAX! DON'T YOU KNOW A *CANNING MACHINE* WHEN YOU SEE ONE?
I DIDN'T THINK THE OLD COOT HAD IT IN HIM!
WHUP! THE TELEPHONE!
R-R-RING-G-G
BEAGLEPHONE
YES... UH, GOVERNOR JOHN-SCROOGE?
YEAH! WHILE I WAS IN THE TUB, *SOMEONE* SWIPED MY *CLOTHES!*
TUB? CLOTHES? BUT, UH, A MOMENT AGO...
QUIT DAWDLIN' AND FIND THE THIEF BEFORE I CATCH COLD!
OH, NO! IT *COULDN'T* BE...
THEN THE JOHN-SCROOGE THAT CAME DOWN WAS...
OH, THOSE *SNEAKS!*
FIZZLE-POP
DRINK IN GOOD HEALTH! —Donald Hood
C'MON, DONALD! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
WHY DID *YOU...*
WAIT! THAT VOICE...
RECOGNIZE ME *NOW?* HERE'S WHERE YOUR LUCK *REALLY* CHANGES!
MAID DAISY!


I HAD TO MUSS MYSELF UP A LITTLE, BUT I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU!
YOU'RE MY KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR!
HURRY!
SAFE!
AND IN A FEW DAYS, THE REAL GOVERNOR WILL RETURN, AND DUCKINGHAM WILL BE SET RIGHT AGAIN!
HEY! THERE WAS A LETTER IN JOHN-SCROOGE'S POCKET!
!!
!?!
TO: ACTING GOVERNOR JOHN-SCROOGE
GOVERNOR MUTT IS OUR PRISONER! IF YOU EVER WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN, SEND THE FOLLOWING:
8230 STICKS OF DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
375 BROLEX WATCHES
6002 CANS OF OOLATED SQUIGGS
2070 PERCOLATORS (NO WAITERS)
1021 HAWAIIAN SHIRTS
371 ROLLING PINS
(SIGNED)
!
"...(SIGNED) BIG BOSS OBOI-OBOI, WHODUNNITSTANI BLACK MARKET!" SHEESH!
QUACKAROONIE!
HORRORS!
JOHN-SCROOGE WAS KEEPING THIS A SECRET!
HE'S SO POWER-HUNGRY, HE'D... ⇢BRRR!⇠ I DON'T WANT TO THINK OF IT!
IT'S TIME TO ACT! QUICK, GIVE ME JOHN-SCROOGE'S CLOTHES!
BUT FOLKS WILL BE ONTO THAT DISGUISE BY NOW!
I'M NOT GONNA WEAR IT... JUST USE IT TO GET INTO THE BEAST'S LAIR!
HOW CAN I HELP?
ROUSE THE TOWN'S SHOPKEEPERS! SHOW 'EM THAT LETTER! THEY'LL HELP YOU IF THEY KNOW WHAT'S AT STAKE!
RIGHT AWAY!
THEN MEET ME AT THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION!
SHORTLY AFTER...
LAUNDRY BOY! HERE TO DELIVER GUV'NOR JOHN-SCROOGE'S DUDS!
⇢HAW!⇠ AND THE OLD MISER THOUGHT THEY GOT STOLEN! ENTER!
321 823
HERE'S YOUR WARDROBE, GUV'NOR, SAFE AND SOUND!
HAND 'EM OVER, MY GOOD MAN!
HOW CAN I REWARD YOU FOR THIS?
OH... LET'S SAY... 8,230 STICKS OF DUBBLE-BUBBLE GUM, 375 BROLEX WATCHES, 6,002 CANS OF OOLATED SQUIGGS, ET CETERA...

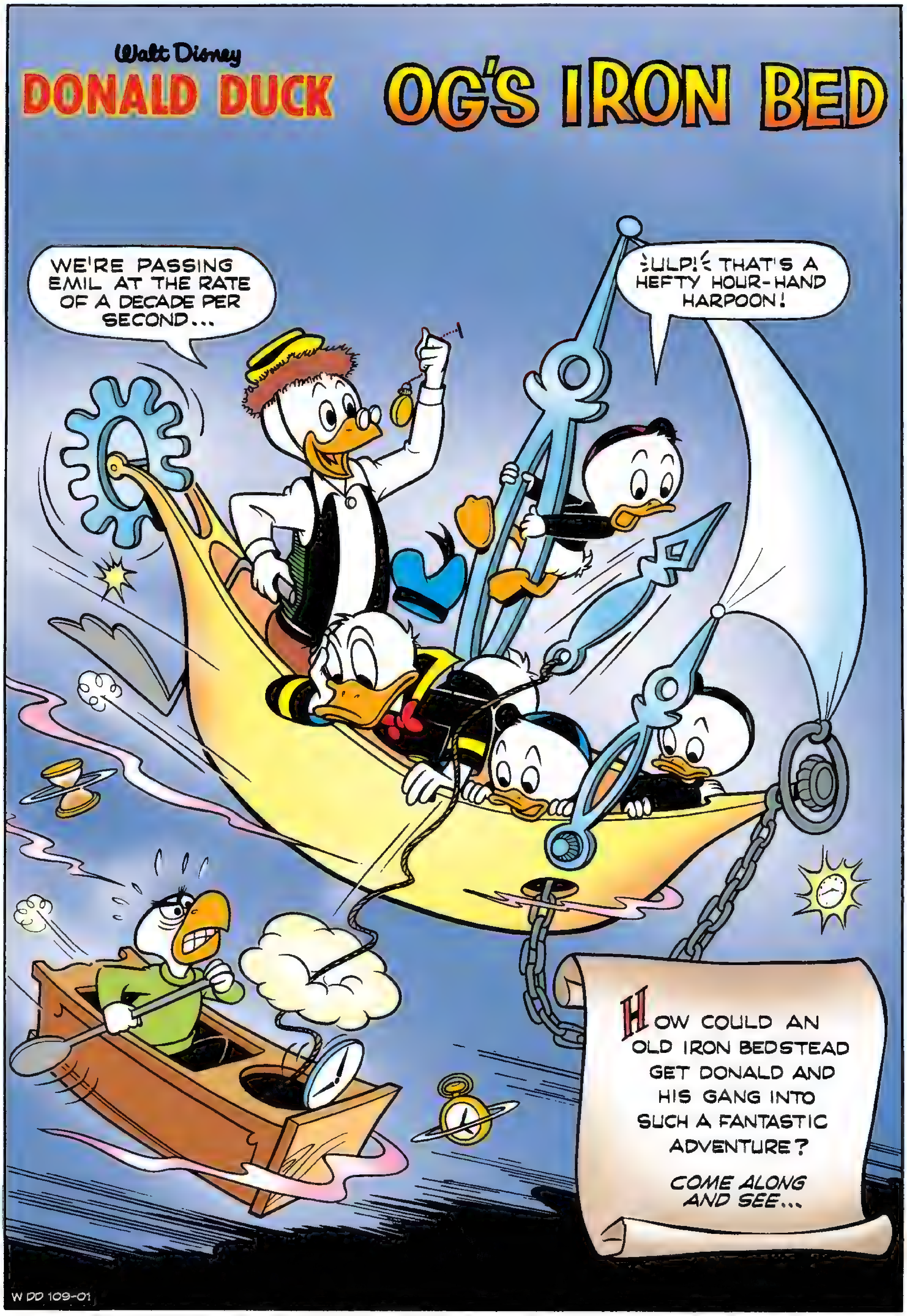

HUH?! HOW DID YOU-- WHO ARE YOU?!
DONALD HOOD! AND I ADVISE VILLAINS NOT TO KEEP COMPROMISING LETTERS IN THEIR POCKETS!
YOU! HEY... UH, IT'S NOT NICE TO READ OTHER PEOPLE'S MAIL!
AND IT'S NOT NICE TO KEEP SECRET THAT GOVERNOR MUTT IS A PRISONER!
WELL, YOU SEE... I... I DIDN'T WANT TO ALARM THE CITIZENS! AND I PROMISED MYSELF... AS SOON AS THE MARKET FOR SQUIGGS AND GUM WAS FAVORABLE...
AND THE WATCH INDUSTRY! YOU KNOW, IT'S, EH, RUNNING SLOW LATELY... SHORTAGE OF SPROCKETS AND HANDS!
SO...
SO NOTHIN'! YOU JUST WANTED MUTT KEPT PRISONER BY THAT BLACK-MARKET GANG, SO YOU WOULD STAY GOVERNOR FOR YEARS!
WELL, FORTUNATELY... OHO! THEY'RE HERE!
HONK
HONK
?
ALL'S WELL, DONALD HOOD! WE HAVE A FULL LOAD AND A MEANS OF TRANSPORT!
!
SEE? ALL OF DUCKINGHAM COUNTY RALLIED TOGETHER TO SUPPLY THE RANSOM! WANNA SPRING FOR SHIPPING?
WELL... ER... IN THE CURRENT ECONOMY... AND THE STATE OF THE TRANSPORT SECTOR... I-I-I...
NUTS TO YOU! WE'LL DO IT!
NO! WAIT!
BEAGLE BARDS! BY LAND AND AIR AND ANY MEANS NECESSARY... BLOCK THAT TRUCK LEAVING TOWN!
WE COULD FLY THIS CARGO OUT, BUT JOHN-SCROOGE WOULD STOP US AT ANY STATE AIRPORT...
SO WE'VE GOTTA CROSS THE BORDER! WE CAN FLY IT OUT FROM MEXICO!
OH-OH-OH! WE'VE ALREADY GOT THE BEAGLE BARDS SNAPPIN' AT OUR HEELS!

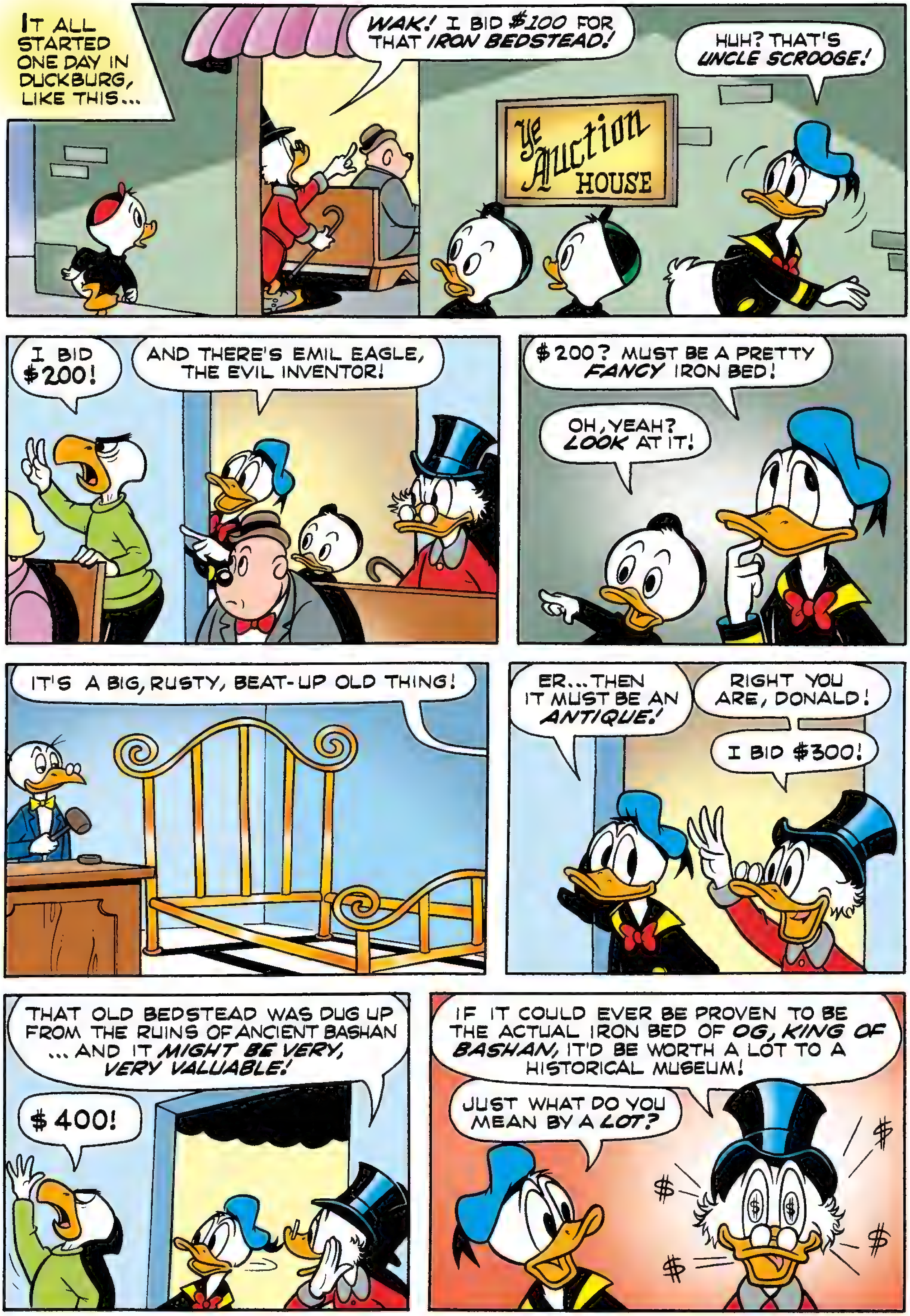

GOOD THING WE'VE GOT SUPER-THICK UNTEARABLE TIRES! WE'RE PREPARED FOR PUNCTURES!
BUMP
BOING
BUT WE BET THEY AREN'T!
LET'S SEE HOW THEY LIKE TACKS!
TAX-FREE TACKS
THEY SURE DON'T!
BAM
BOOM
WHUP! LOOK OUT! THEY'RE ATTACKING FROM THE AIR NOW!
BEAGLE BARDS LTD.
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
BARDS LTD.
OIL
HA! THESE TIRES CAN HANDLE ANY SLIPPERY OIL!
BARDS LTD.
OR ANY MOLTEN ASPHALT!
IN THE HOME STRETCH...
LOOKIE! I CAN SEE THE BORDER!
IT MIGHT BE GUARDED, BUT WE'LL GET THROUGH!
HEY! WHAT'S WITH THE CLOUDS?! I'VE LOST VISIBILITY!
OOOOH!
BARDS LTD.
THOSE BEAGLE BARDS HAVE GOT US IN A SMOKE-SCREEN!
LOOK OUT!
HIT THE BRAKES!
WAK! THEY'RE GUMMED UP!
CRASH
A PERFECT CRASH!
IT'S NOT OUR FAULT THEY DIDN'T STOP, RIGHT?
SOME HEROES! HAW!
BLAM

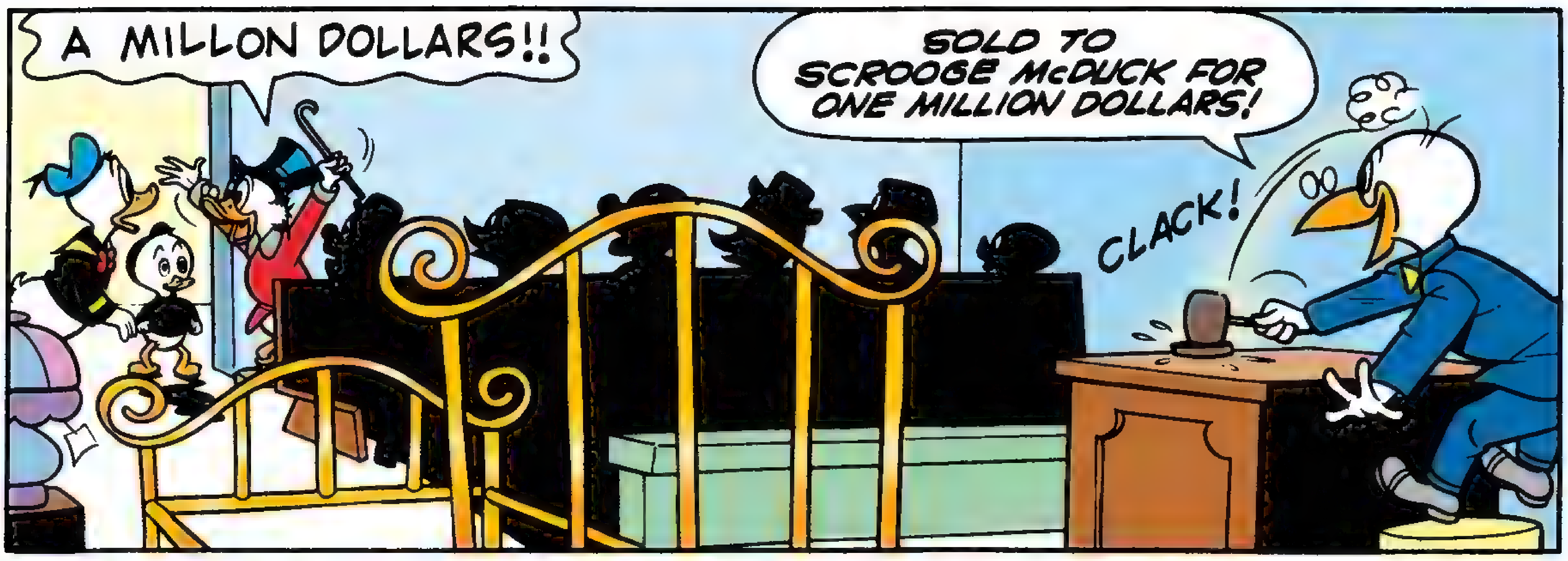

WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS...
WE'RE IN ONE PIECE, SAVE THE BUMPER!
BUT WHAT DID WE HIT?
BORDER
BIENVENIDOS A MÉXICO
WOW! WE RAN RIGHT THROUGH THE BORDER BARRIER!
HOORAY!
WE MADE IT TO MEXICO!
YES!
HUZZAH!
WE'LL HAVE GOVERNOR MUTT HOME IN NO TIME!
HEY, PAL! WHERE'S THE NEAREST AIRPORT?
TWO HOURS THAT-A-WAY, PATO!
AND SO! A FEW DAYS LATER, THE REAL GOVERNOR MAKES HIS TRIUMPHANT RETURN TO DUCKINGHAM!
WELL! JOHN-SCROOGE, I'VE HEARD YOUR ADMINISTRATION WON'T BE WINNING ANY AWARDS FOR MAGNANIMITY!
OR FOR HUMANITY!
YOUR WAYS HAVE MADE YOU QUITE UNPOPULAR!
HE DRAINED OUR WALLETS AND HUNG US OUT TO DRY!
HIM AND HIS DESPICABLE DEBT COLLECTORS!
ALL RIGHT! ENOUGH ALREADY! HERE, YOU CAN TAKE OVER THE STATE BUDGET AGAIN...
CALISOTA BUDGET
?
!!
CALISOTA BUDGET
...JOHN-SCROOGE IS HEADED HOME! HAPPY?

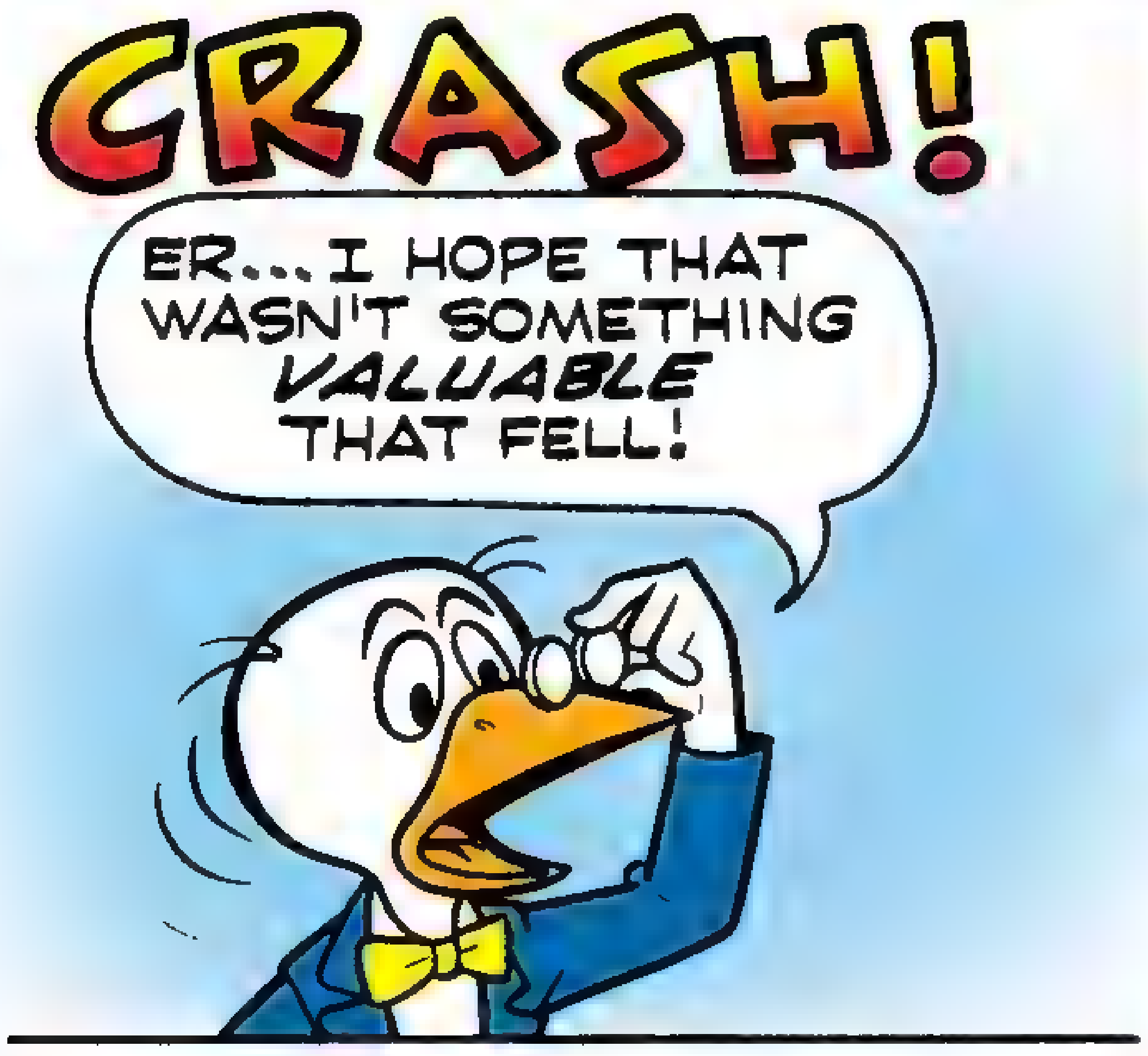

WHY, I'M ECSTATIC! WHEN I LEFT, CALISOTA WAS NEAR FINANCIAL RUIN... NOW IT'S THRIVING! JOHN-SCROOGE'S TACTICS ARE TOUGH, BUT ANOTHER TWO WEEKS AND WE CAN GET BACK TO MINIMAL TAXES FOREVER!
SO...
THAT'S WHY JOHN-SCROOGE WANTED GOVERNOR MUTT'S RETURN DELAYED!
WHAT?!
BUT...
THE GOVERNOR'S LIFE WAS AT RISK!
ER -- NOT TRUE, FOLKS! WE LEARNED IN WHODUNNITSTAN THAT JOHN-SCROOGE PAID THE RANSOM, AND A LITTLE EXTRA, TO KEEP THE GOVERNOR SAFE FOR... THOSE TWO WEEKS MORE!
YEAH! AND ENSURE THOSE BANDITS TREATED HIM WELL!
WHICH THEY DID! JOHN-SCROOGE IS A FINANCIAL GENIUS! BRING HIM HERE!
THERE HE IS!
YOW! HERE THEY COME TO PLUCK ME!
HE'S SKIPPIN' OUT! -TSK!-
GRAB HIM!
JOHN-SCROOGE, I APPOINT YOU REAL GOVERNOR TILL THE NEXT ELECTION... PROVIDED YOU FIRE GUY DE GLADSTONE AND THE TERRIBLE BEAGLE BARDS... AND HIRE DONALD FITZOOTH AND HIS NEPHEWS!
I ACCEPT, AND IT SHALL BE DONE, SIR! ANYTHING FOR MY... UH... CONSTITUENTS!
HIP-HIP-HOORAY!
"The Legend of Donald Hood"
The End

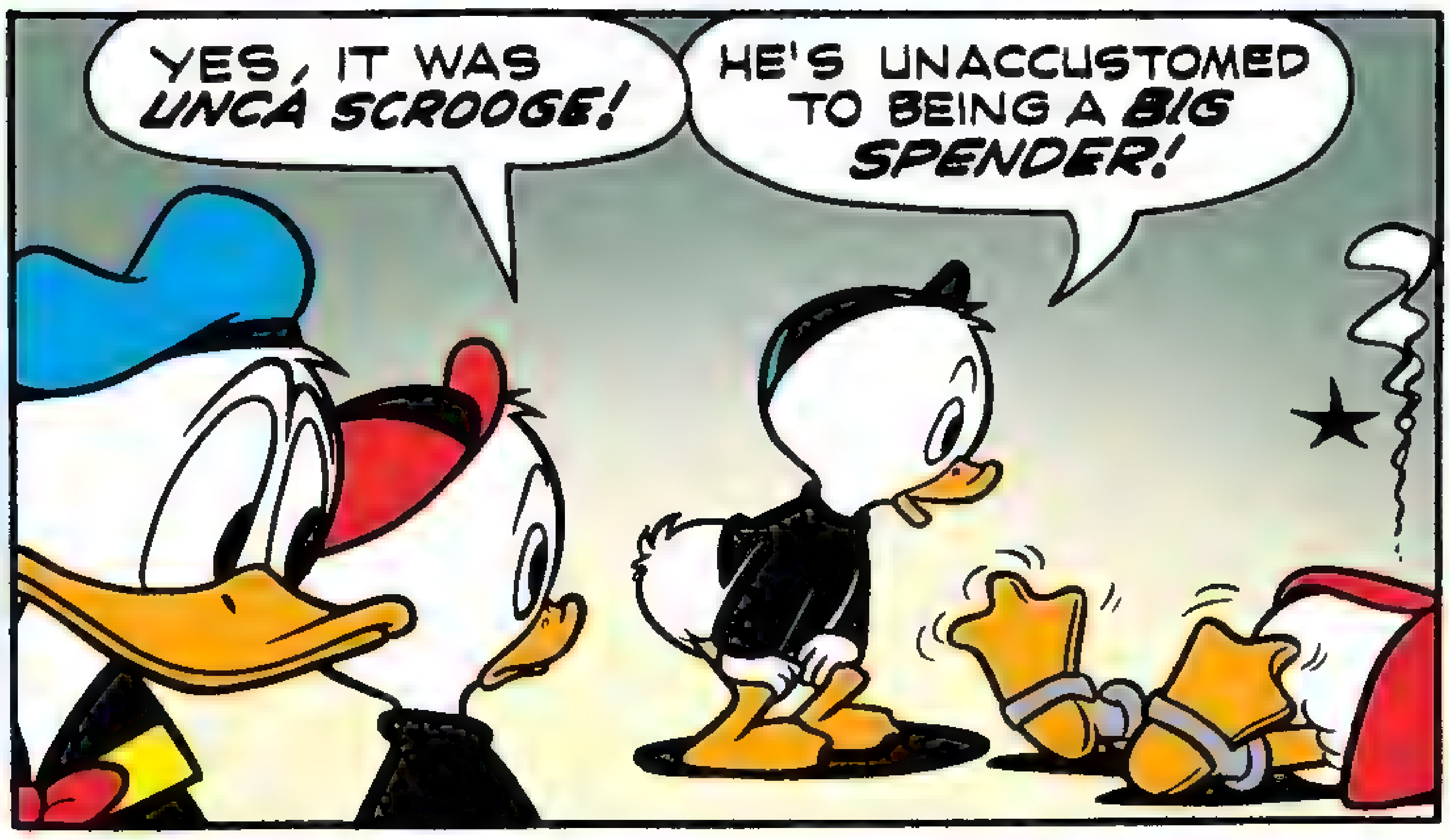
1966 An ongoing American *Donald Duck* comic book took the place of Donald's earlier *Four Color* one shots. Here, the comic book's key 1960s writer/artist team — **Vic Lockman** and **Tony Strobl** — bring us a typical romp full of time travel, treasure hunts... and that evil inventor Emil Eagle!

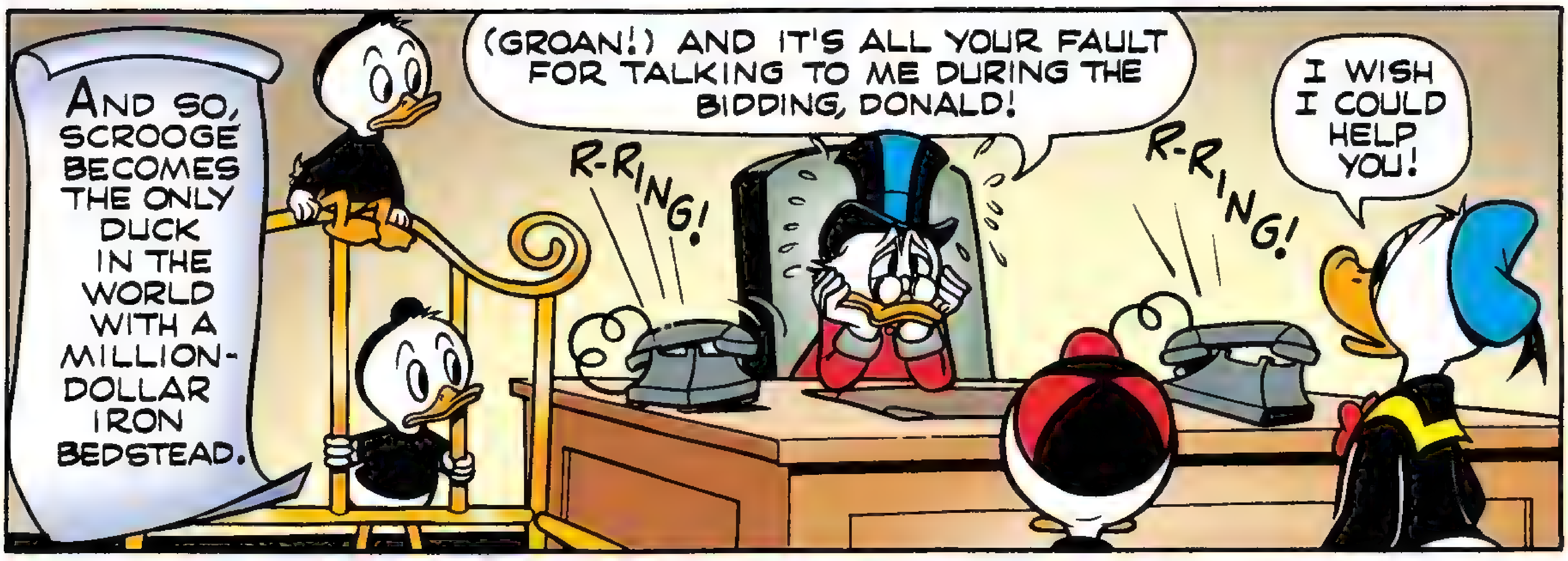

Walt Disney
DONALD DUCK
OG'S IRON BED
WE'RE PASSING EMIL AT THE RATE OF A DECADE PER SECOND...
GULP! THAT'S A HEFTY HOUR-HAND HARPOON!
HOW COULD AN OLD IRON BEDSTEAD GET DONALD AND HIS GANG INTO SUCH A FANTASTIC ADVENTURE?
COME ALONG AND SEE...
W DD 109-01

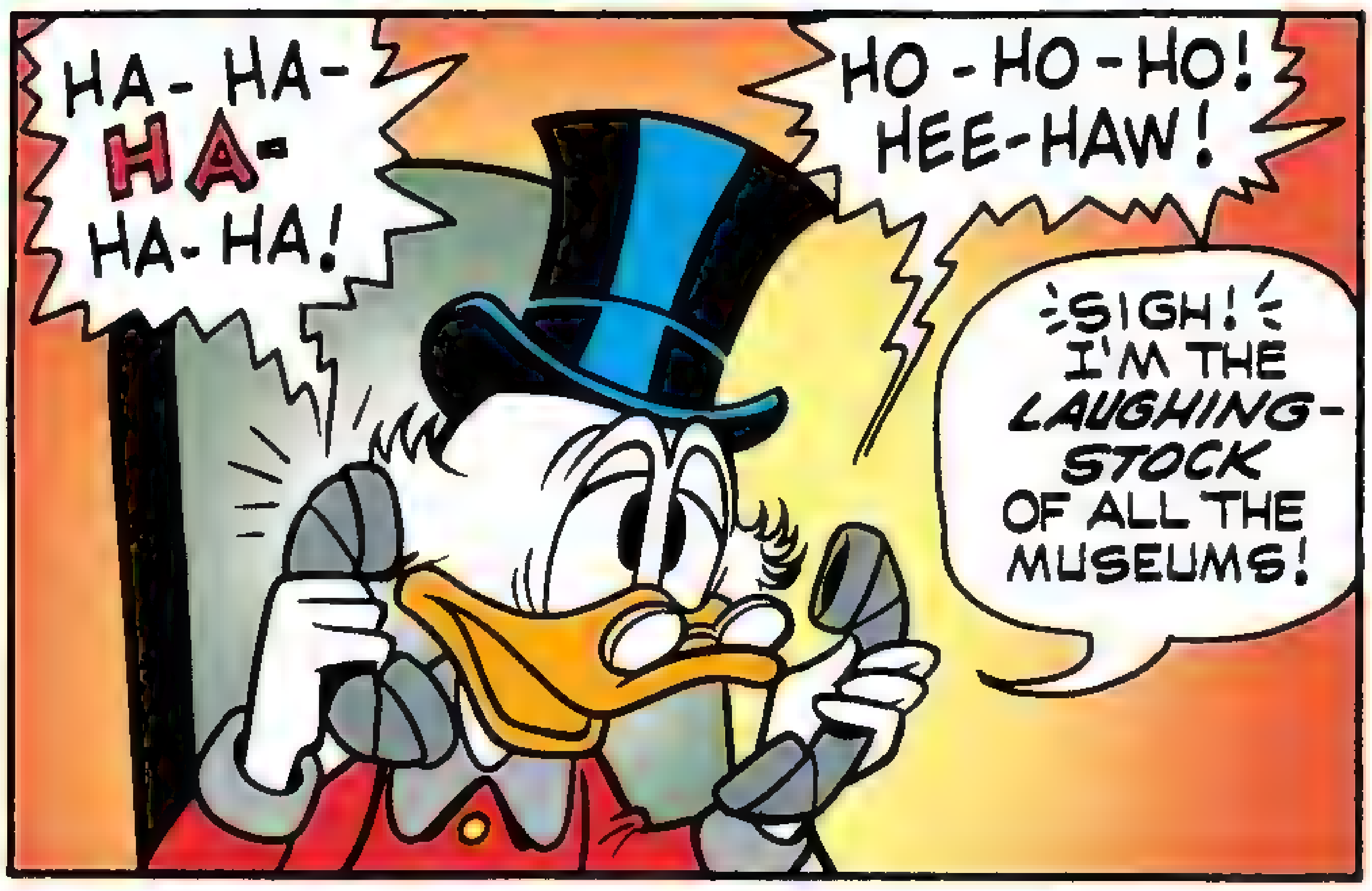

IT ALL STARTED ONE DAY IN DUCKBURG, LIKE THIS...
WAK! I BID $100 FOR THAT IRON BEDSTEAD!
HUH? THAT'S UNCLE SCROOGE!
Ye Auction HOUSE
I BID $200!
AND THERE'S EMIL EAGLE, THE EVIL INVENTOR!
$200? MUST BE A PRETTY FANCY IRON BED!
OH, YEAH? LOOK AT IT!
IT'S A BIG, RUSTY, BEAT-UP OLD THING!
ER...THEN IT MUST BE AN ANTIQUE!
RIGHT YOU ARE, DONALD!
I BID $300!
THAT OLD BEDSTEAD WAS DUG UP FROM THE RUINS OF ANCIENT BASHAN ... AND IT MIGHT BE VERY, VERY VALUABLE!
$400!
IF IT COULD EVER BE PROVEN TO BE THE ACTUAL IRON BED OF OG, KING OF BASHAN, IT'D BE WORTH A LOT TO A HISTORICAL MUSEUM!
JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY A LOT?
$
$
$
$


A MILLON DOLLARS!!
SOLD TO SCROOGE McDUCK FOR ONE MILLION DOLLARS!
CLACK!

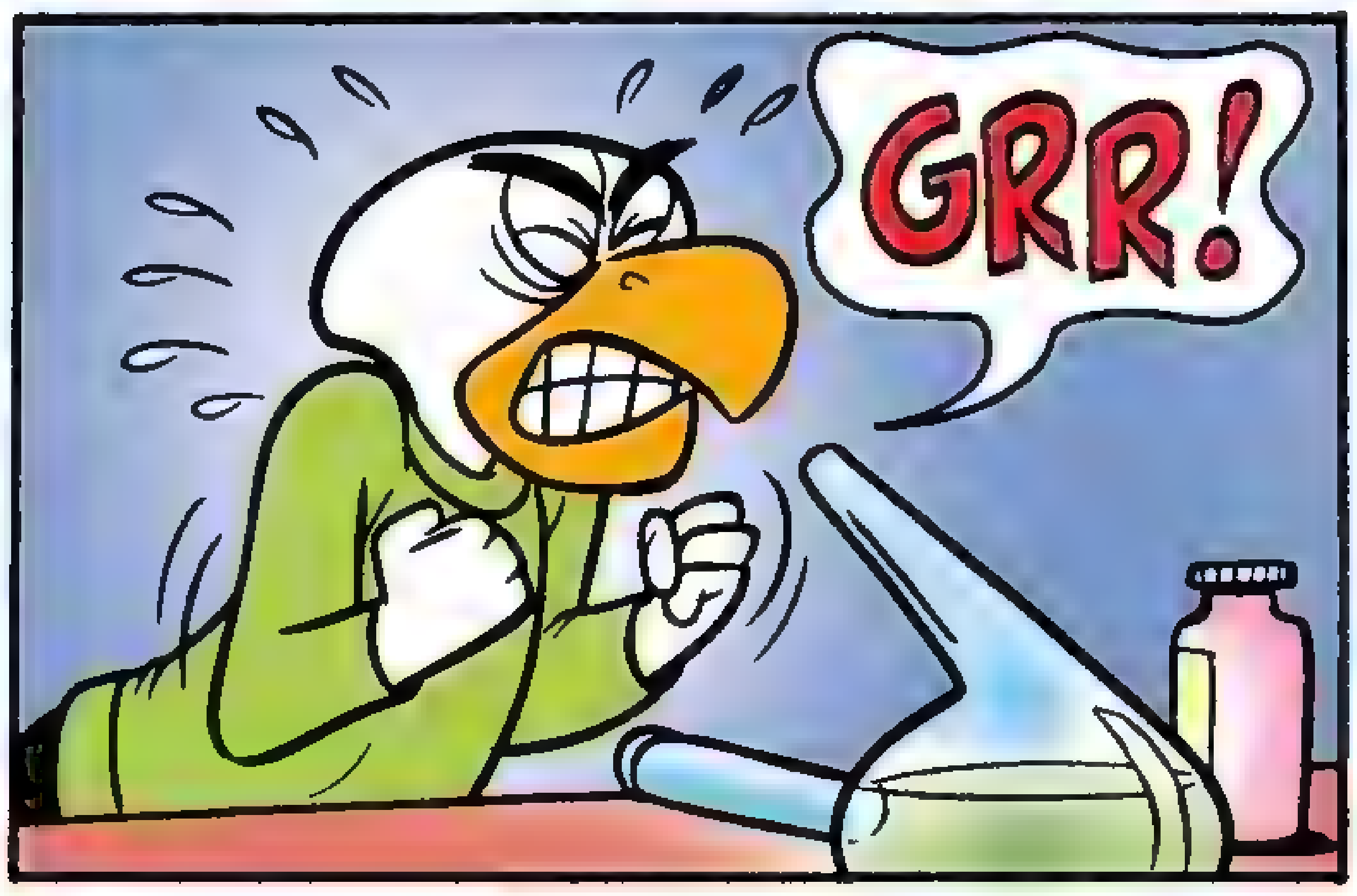

CRASH!
ER... I HOPE THAT WASN'T SOMETHING *VALUABLE* THAT FELL!

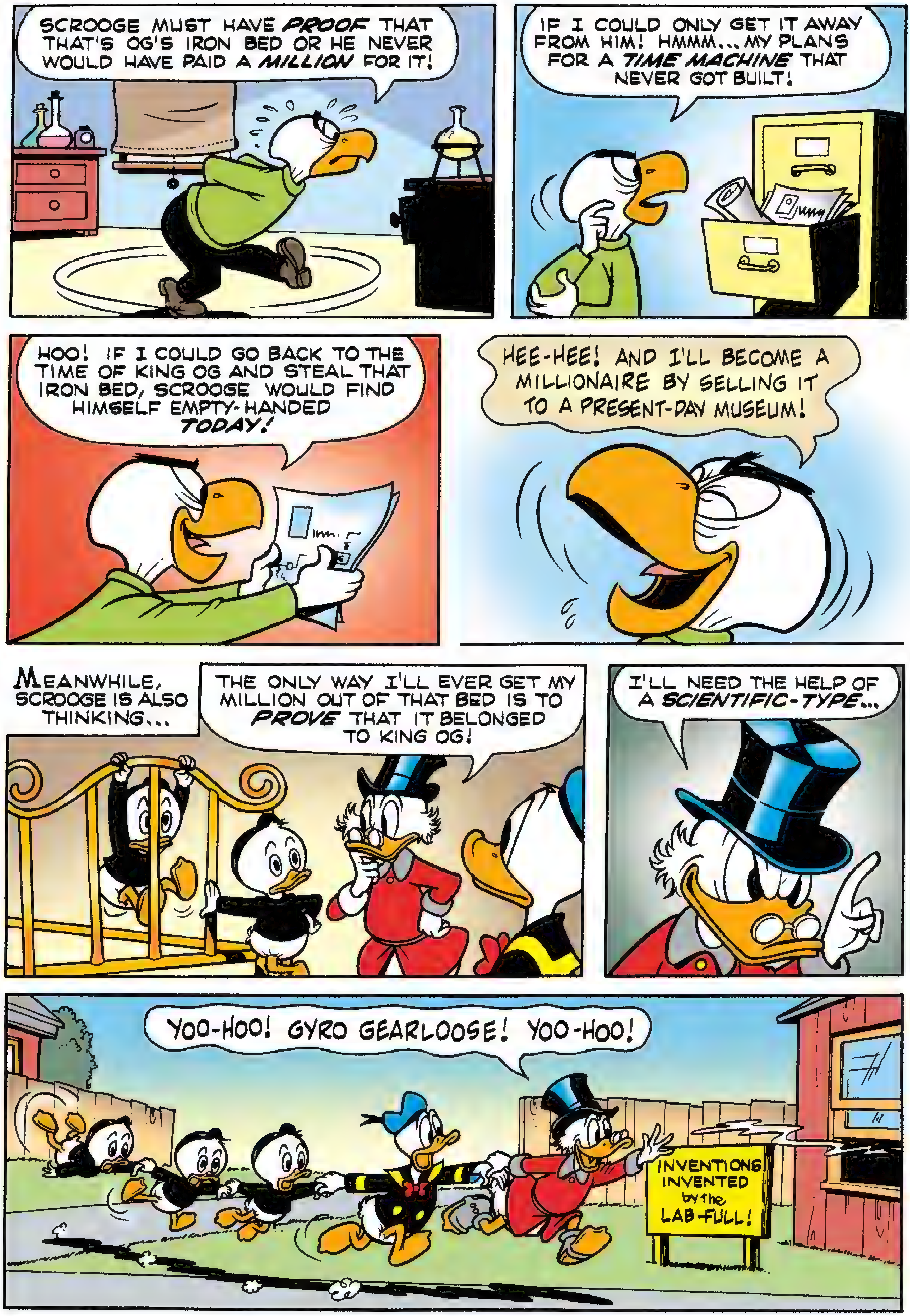

YES, IT WAS *UNCA SCROOGE!*
HE'S UNACCUSTOMED TO BEING A *BIG SPENDER!*

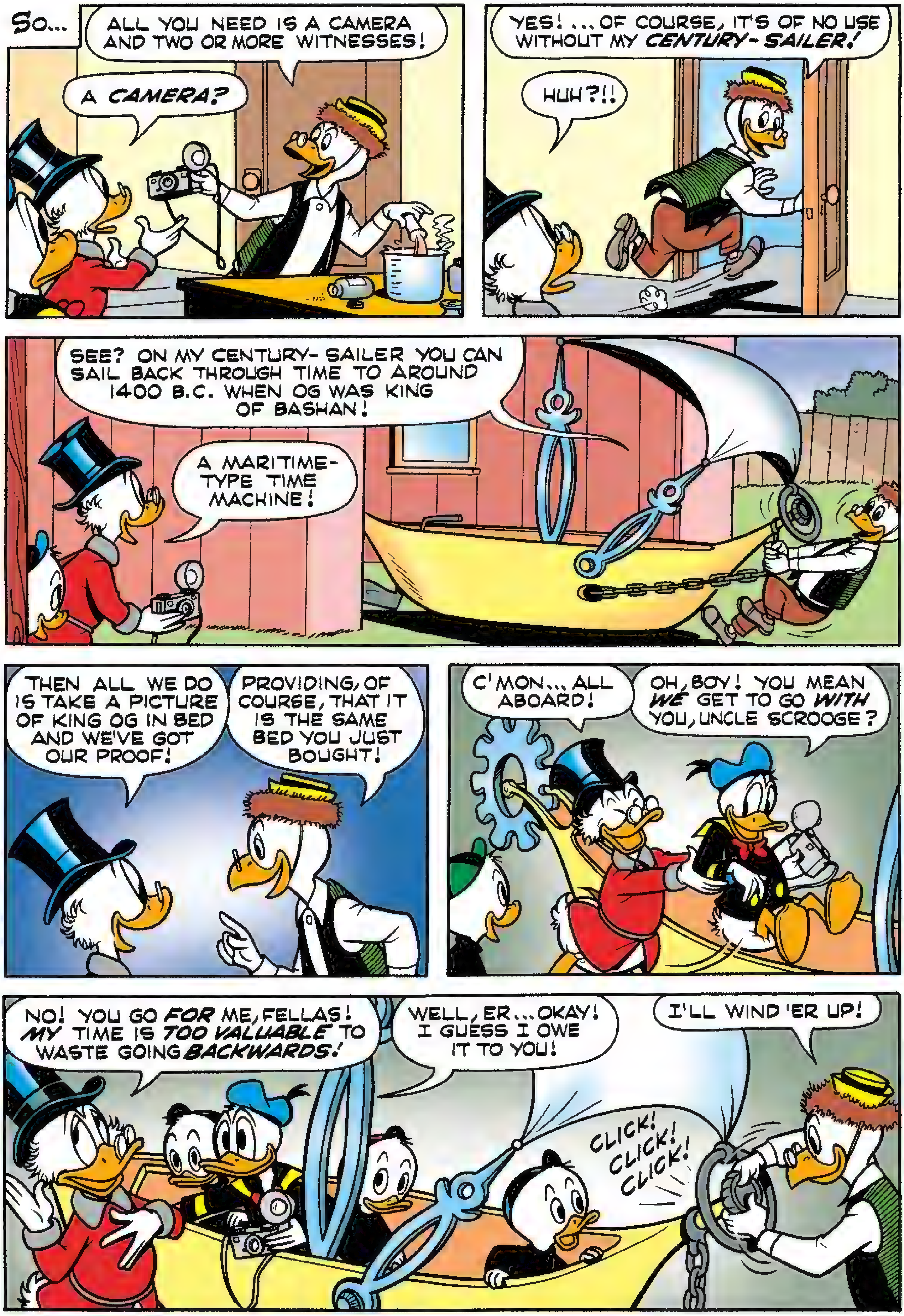

AND SO, SCROOGE BECOMES THE ONLY DUCK IN THE WORLD WITH A MILLION-DOLLAR IRON BEDSTEAD.
(GROAN!) AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT FOR TALKING TO ME DURING THE BIDDING, DONALD!
R-RING!
R-RING!
I WISH I COULD HELP YOU!

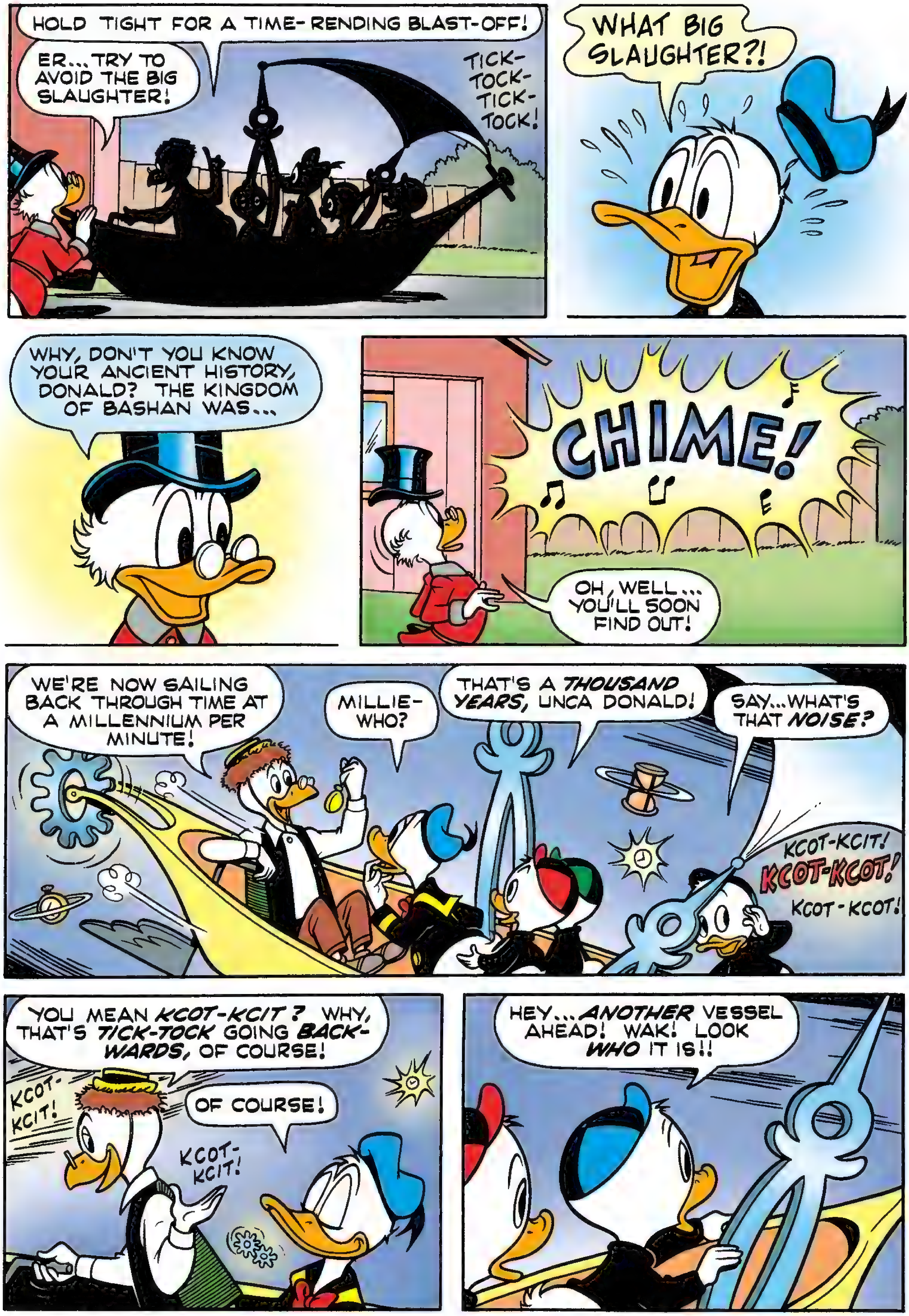

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!
HO-HO-HO! HEE-HAW!
SIGH! I'M THE *LAUGHING-STOCK* OF ALL THE MUSEUMS!

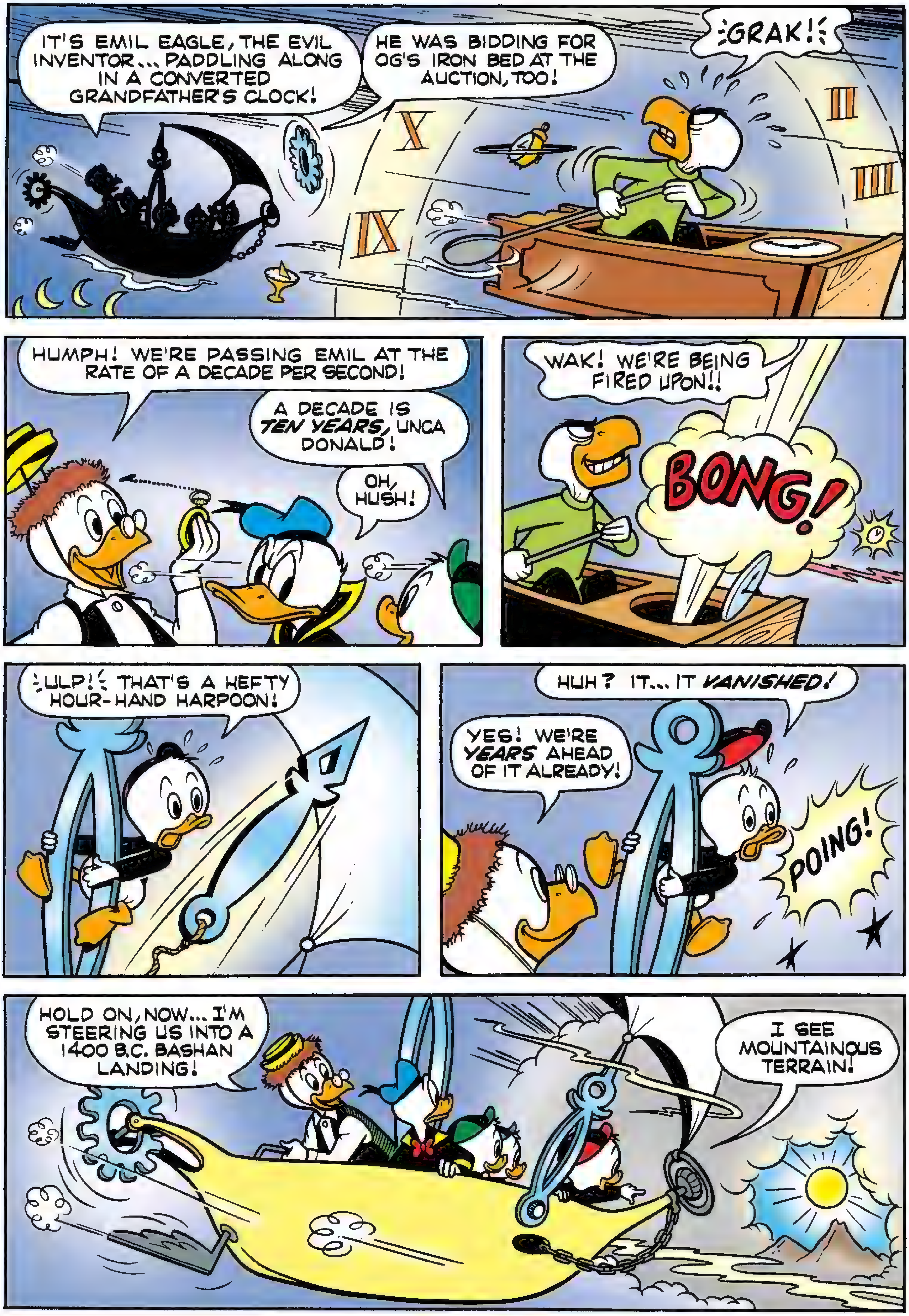
BUT *ONE* PERSON IS *NOT* LAUGHING... EMIL EAGLE, THE EVIL INVENTOR...

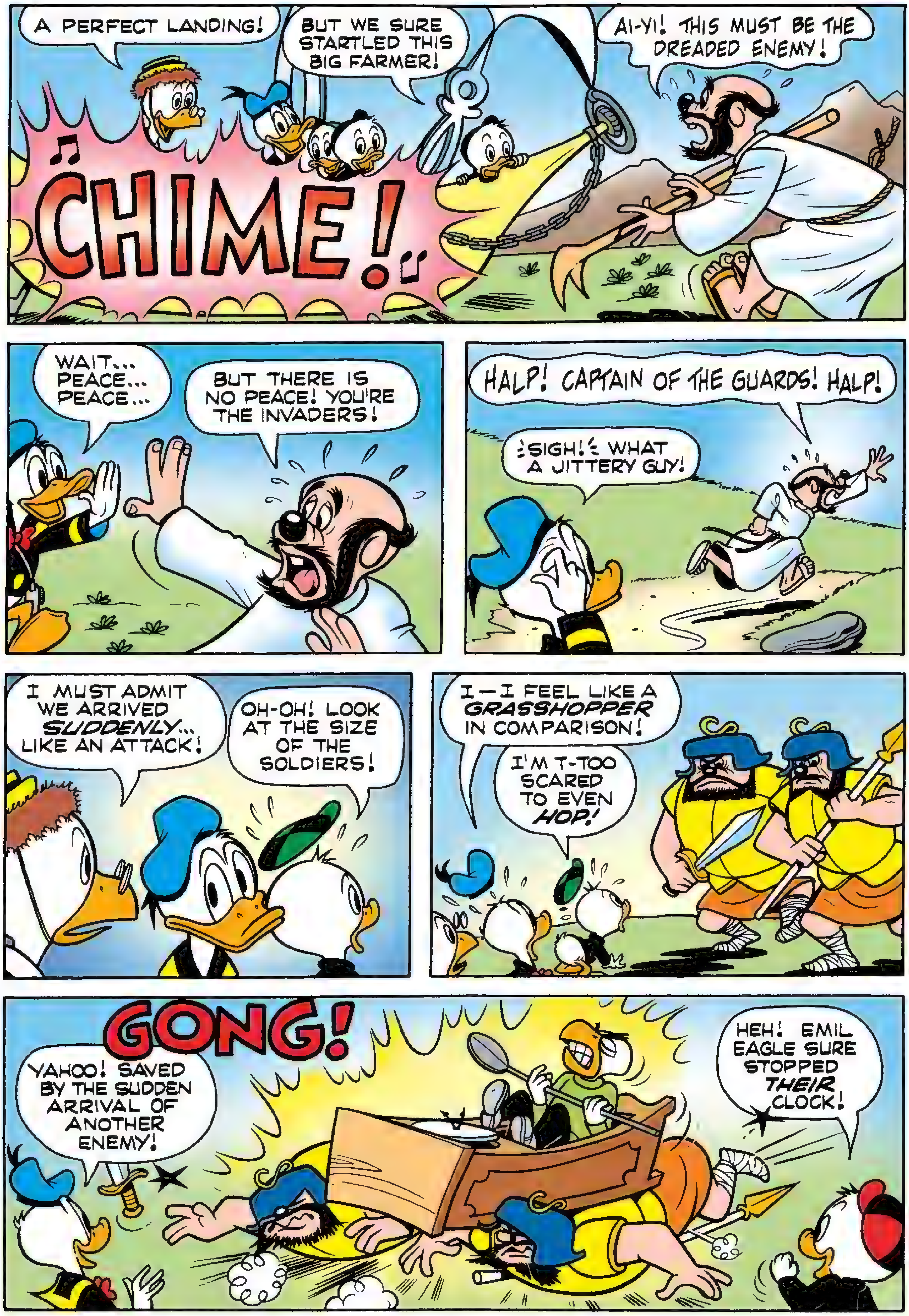


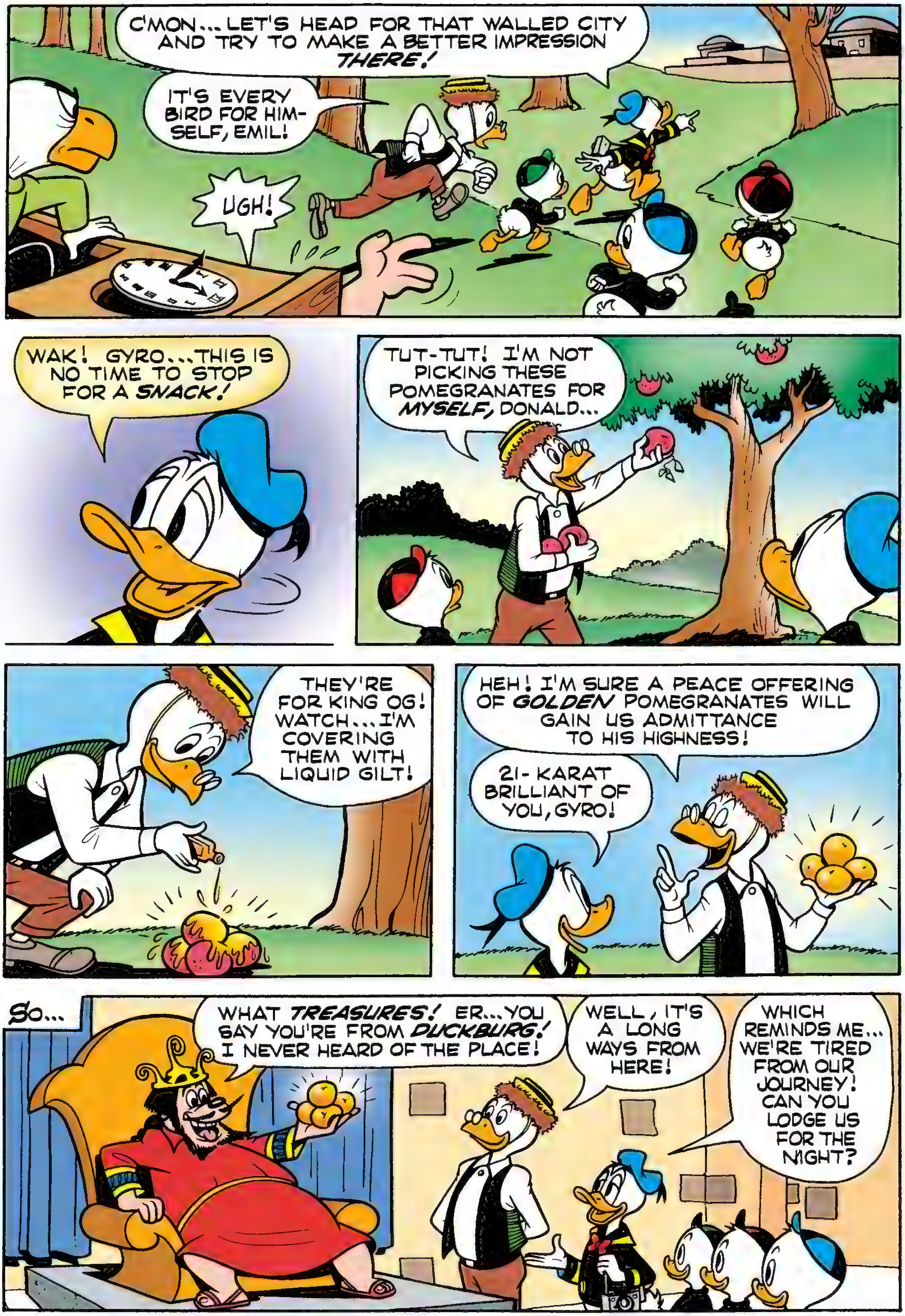

SCROOGE MUST HAVE *PROOF* THAT THAT'S OG'S IRON BED OR HE NEVER WOULD HAVE PAID A *MILLION* FOR IT!
IF I COULD ONLY GET IT AWAY FROM HIM! HMMM... MY PLANS FOR A *TIME MACHINE* THAT NEVER GOT BUILT!
HOO! IF I COULD GO BACK TO THE TIME OF KING OG AND STEAL THAT IRON BED, SCROOGE WOULD FIND HIMSELF EMPTY-HANDED *TODAY!*
HEE-HEE! AND I'LL BECOME A MILLIONAIRE BY SELLING IT TO A PRESENT-DAY MUSEUM!
MEANWHILE, SCROOGE IS ALSO THINKING...
THE ONLY WAY I'LL EVER GET MY MILLION OUT OF THAT BED IS TO *PROVE* THAT IT BELONGED TO KING OG!
I'LL NEED THE HELP OF A *SCIENTIFIC-TYPE*...
YOO-HOO! GYRO GEARLOOSE! YOO-HOO!
INVENTIONS INVENTED by the LAB-FULL!

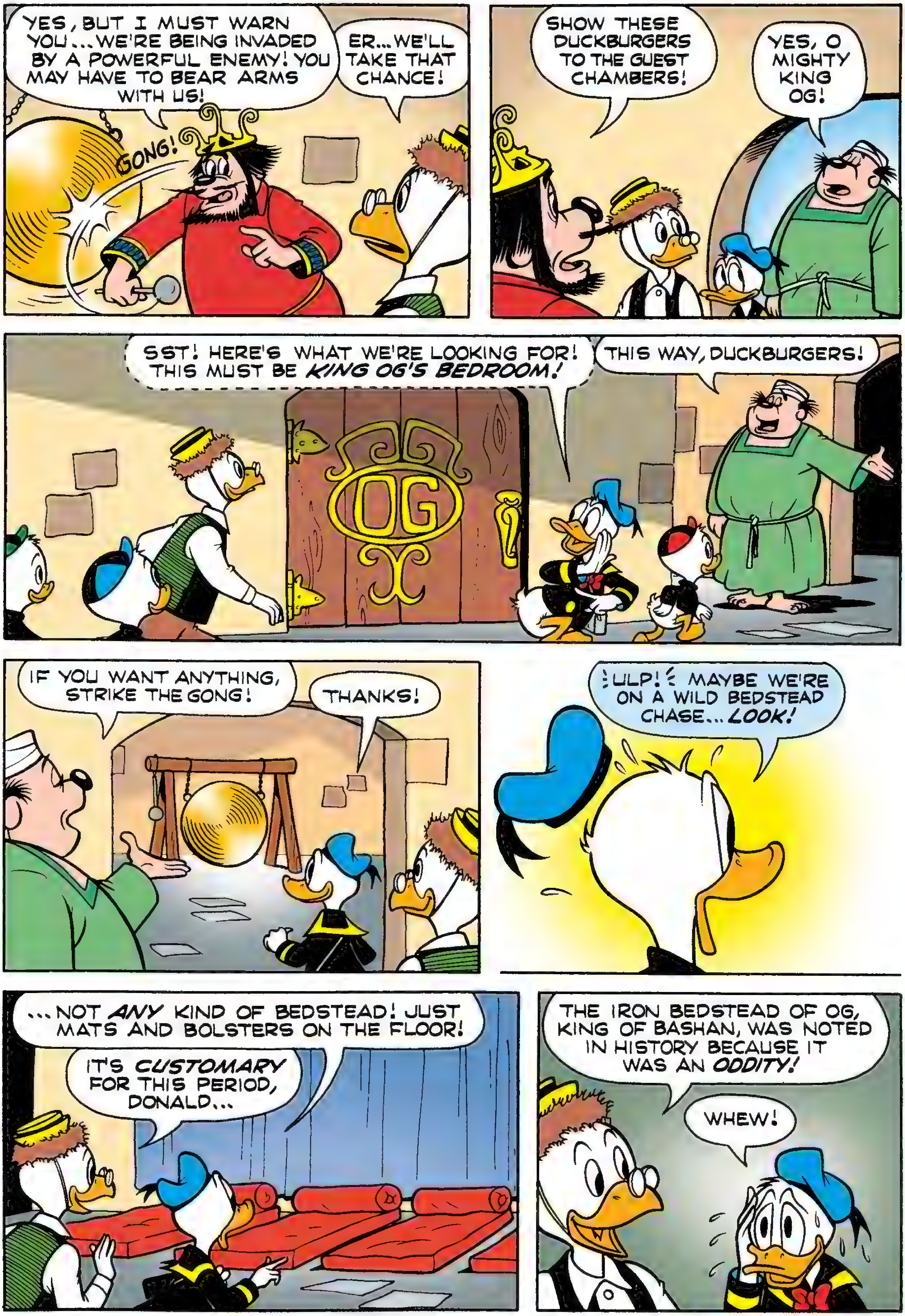

So...
ALL YOU NEED IS A CAMERA AND TWO OR MORE WITNESSES!
A *CAMERA?*
YES! ...OF COURSE, IT'S OF NO USE WITHOUT MY *CENTURY-SAILER!*
HUH?!!
SEE? ON MY CENTURY-SAILER YOU CAN SAIL BACK THROUGH TIME TO AROUND 1400 B.C. WHEN OG WAS KING OF BASHAN!
A MARITIME-TYPE TIME MACHINE!
THEN ALL WE DO IS TAKE A PICTURE OF KING OG IN BED AND WE'VE GOT OUR PROOF!
PROVIDING, OF COURSE, THAT IT IS THE SAME BED YOU JUST BOUGHT!
C'MON... ALL ABOARD!
OH, BOY! YOU MEAN *WE* GET TO GO *WITH* YOU, UNCLE SCROOGE?
NO! YOU GO *FOR* ME, FELLAS! *MY* TIME IS *TOO VALUABLE* TO WASTE GOING *BACKWARDS!*
WELL, ER...OKAY! I GUESS I OWE IT TO YOU!
I'LL WIND 'ER UP!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

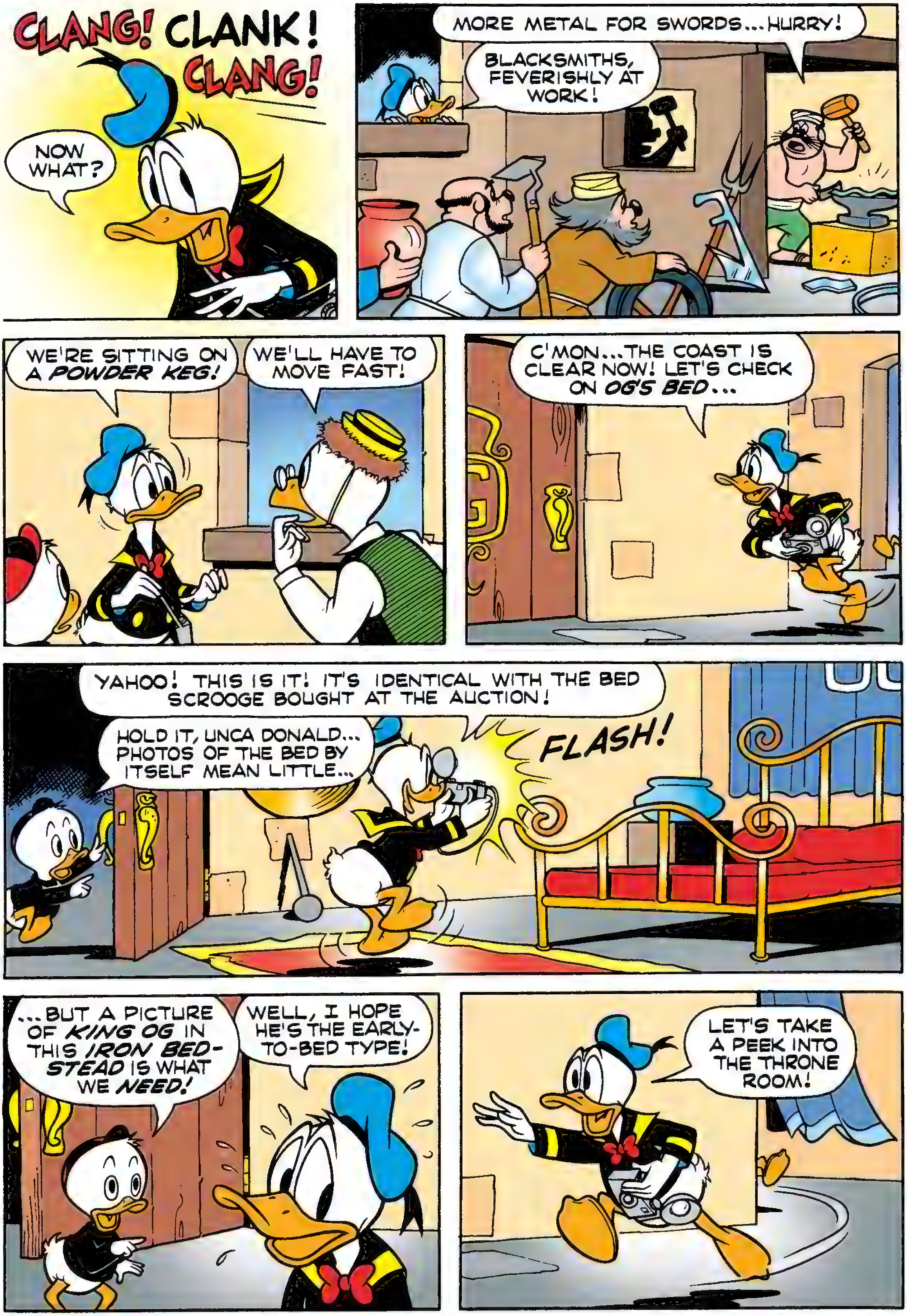

HOLD TIGHT FOR A TIME-RENDING BLAST-OFF!
ER... TRY TO AVOID THE BIG SLAUGHTER!
TICK-TOCK-TICK-TOCK!
WHAT BIG SLAUGHTER?!
WHY, DON'T YOU KNOW YOUR ANCIENT HISTORY, DONALD? THE KINGDOM OF BASHAN WAS...
CHIME!
OH, WELL... YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!
WE'RE NOW SAILING BACK THROUGH TIME AT A MILLENNIUM PER MINUTE!
MILLIE-WHO?
THAT'S A *THOUSAND YEARS,* UNCA DONALD!
SAY...WHAT'S THAT *NOISE?*
KCOT-KCIT!
KCOT-KCOT!
KCOT-KCOT!
YOU MEAN *KCOT-KCIT?* WHY, THAT'S *TICK-TOCK* GOING *BACKWARDS,* OF COURSE!
KCOT-KCIT!
OF COURSE!
KCOT-KCIT!
HEY... *ANOTHER* VESSEL AHEAD! WAK! LOOK *WHO* IT IS!!

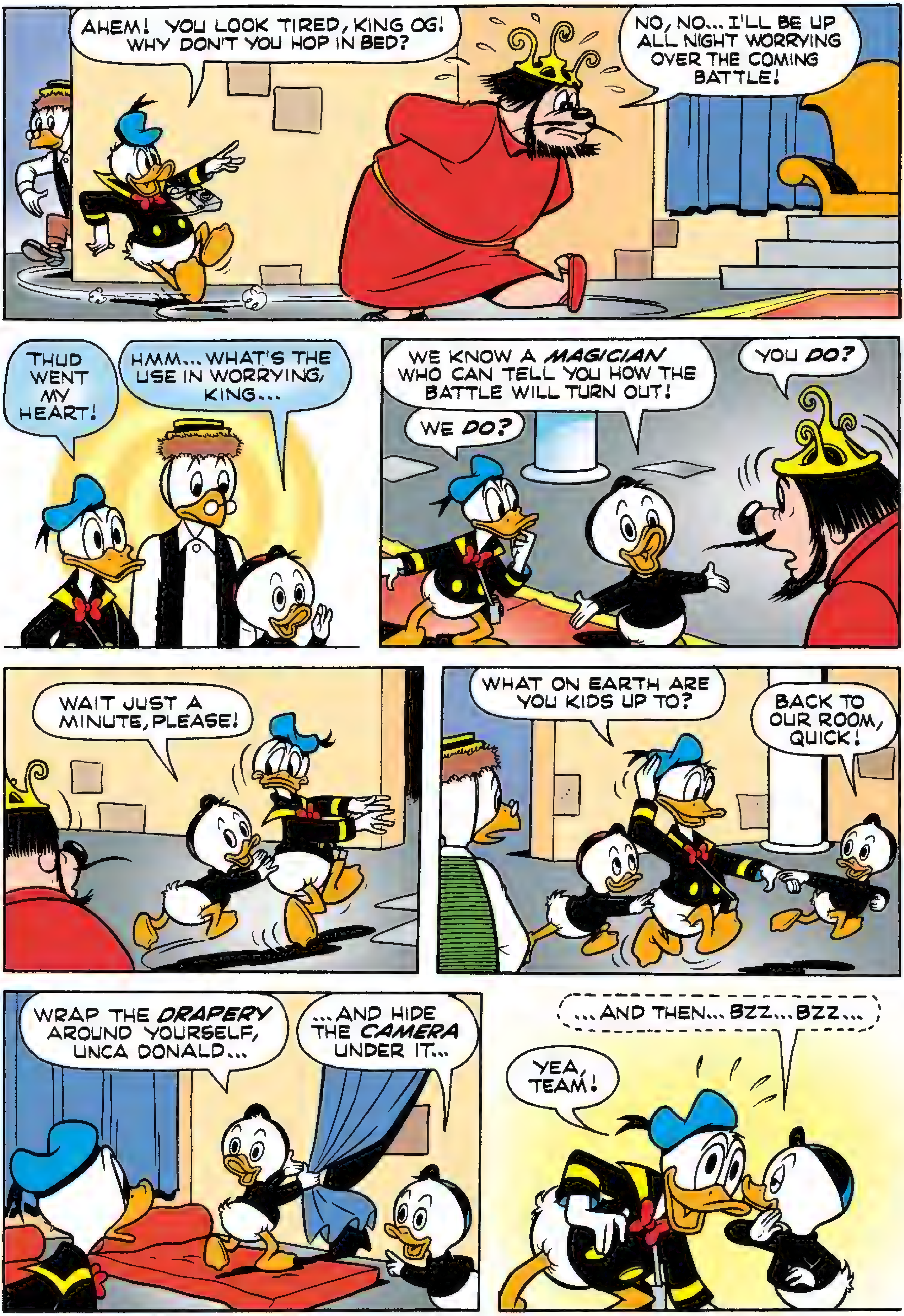

IT'S EMIL EAGLE, THE EVIL INVENTOR... PADDLING ALONG IN A CONVERTED GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK!
HE WAS BIDDING FOR OG'S IRON BED AT THE AUCTION, TOO!
GRAK!
X
IX
III
IIII
HUMPH! WE'RE PASSING EMIL AT THE RATE OF A DECADE PER SECOND!
A DECADE IS *TEN YEARS,* UNCA DONALD!
OH, HUSH!
WAK! WE'RE BEING FIRED UPON!!
BONG!
ULP! THAT'S A HEFTY HOUR-HAND HARPOON!
HUH? IT... IT *VANISHED!*
YES! WE'RE *YEARS* AHEAD OF IT ALREADY!
POING!
HOLD ON, NOW... I'M STEERING US INTO A 1400 B.C. BASHAN LANDING!
I SEE MOUNTAINOUS TERRAIN!

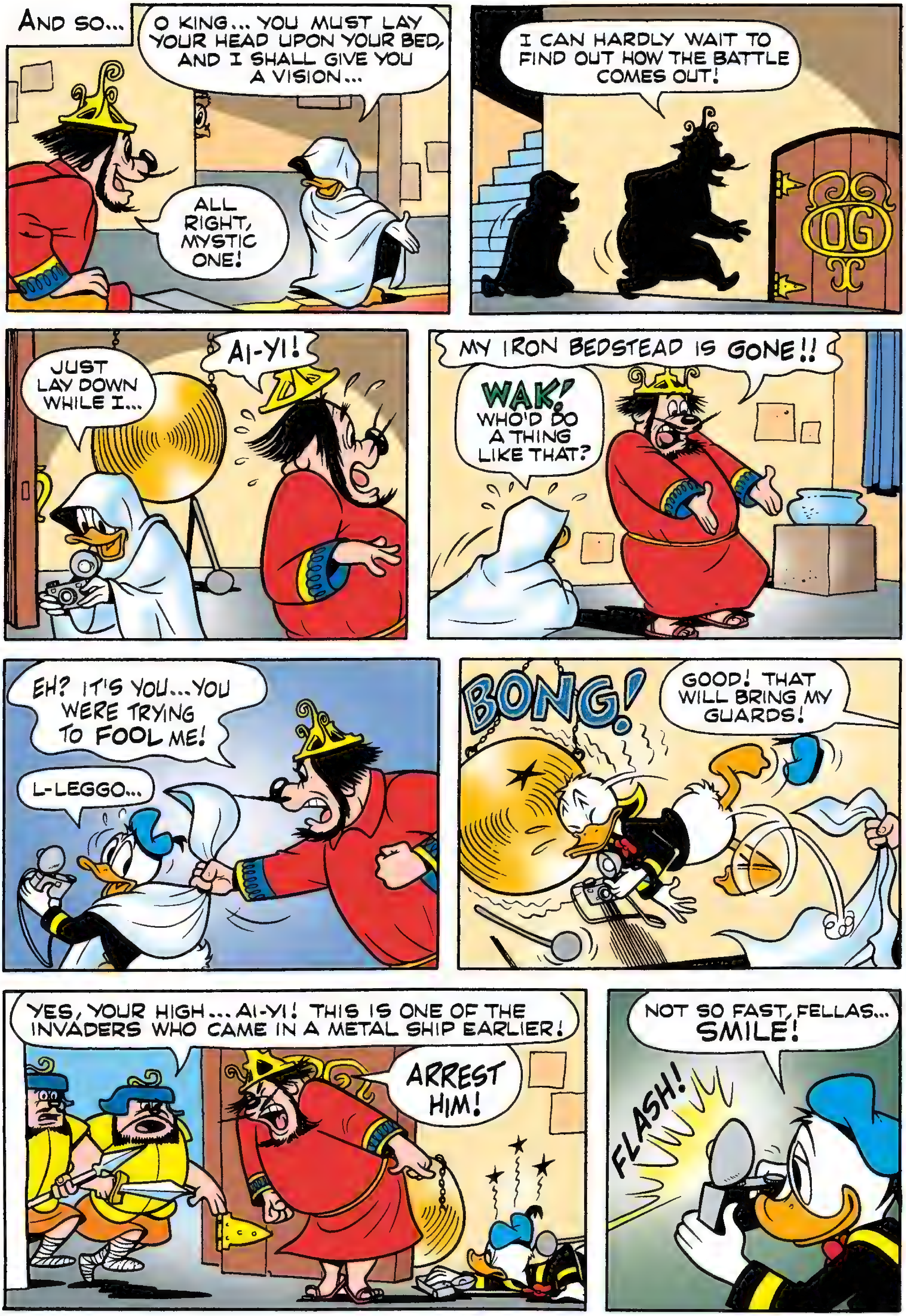

A PERFECT LANDING!
BUT WE SURE STARTLED THIS BIG FARMER!
AI-YI! THIS MUST BE THE DREADED ENEMY!
CHIME!
WAIT... PEACE... PEACE...
BUT THERE IS NO PEACE! YOU'RE THE INVADERS!
HALP! CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS! HALP!
SIGH! WHAT A JITTERY GUY!
I MUST ADMIT WE ARRIVED SUDDENLY... LIKE AN ATTACK!
OH-OH! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE SOLDIERS!
I—I FEEL LIKE A GRASSHOPPER IN COMPARISON!
I'M T-TOO SCARED TO EVEN HOP!
GONG!
YAHOO! SAVED BY THE SUDDEN ARRIVAL OF ANOTHER ENEMY!
HEH! EMIL EAGLE SURE STOPPED THEIR CLOCK!

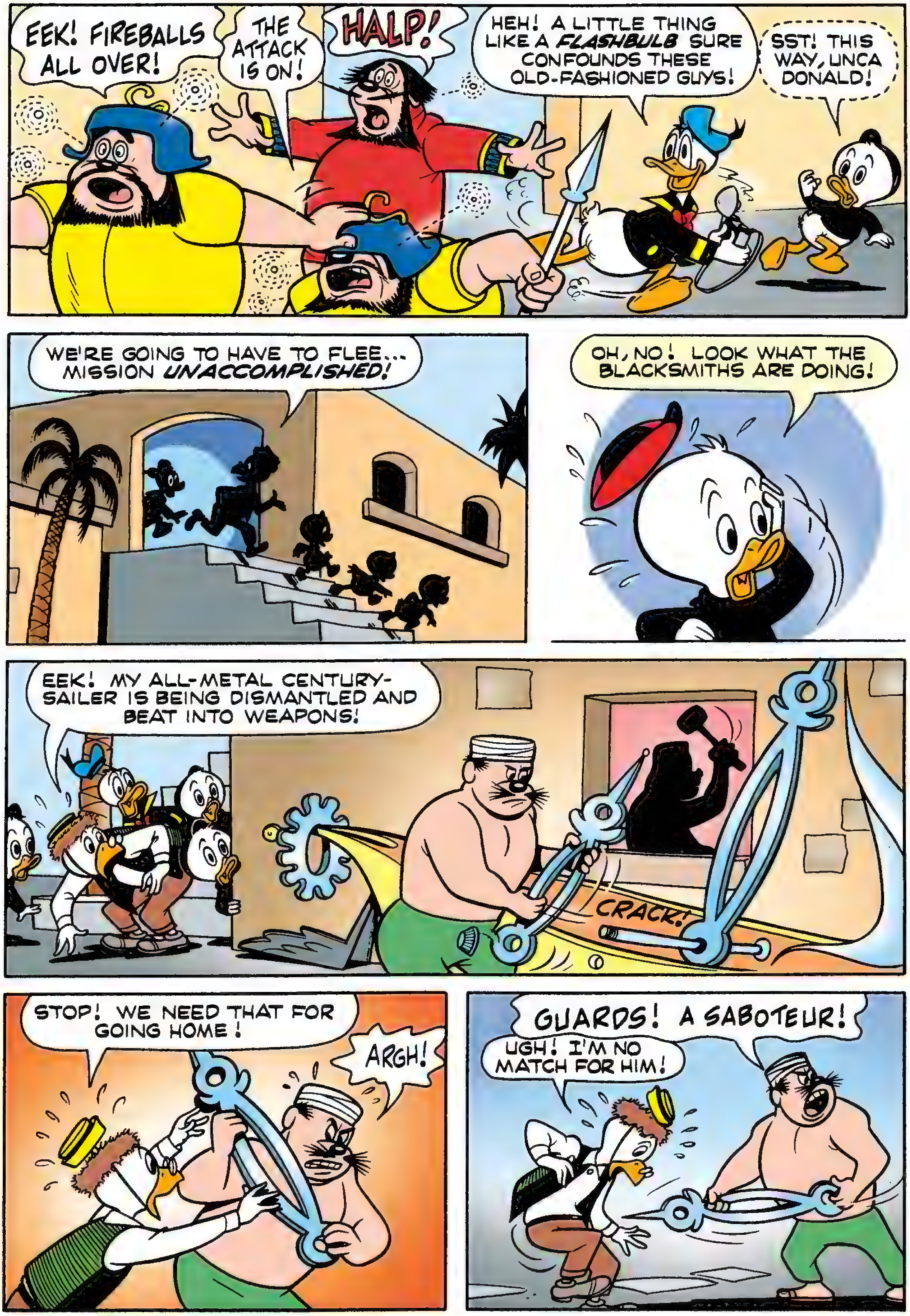

C'MON... LET'S HEAD FOR THAT WALLED CITY AND TRY TO MAKE A BETTER IMPRESSION *THERE!*
IT'S EVERY BIRD FOR HIMSELF, EMIL!
UGH!
WAK! GYRO... THIS IS NO TIME TO STOP FOR A *SNACK!*
TUT-TUT! I'M NOT PICKING THESE POMEGRANATES FOR *MYSELF,* DONALD...
THEY'RE FOR KING OG! WATCH... I'M COVERING THEM WITH LIQUID GILT!
HEH! I'M SURE A PEACE OFFERING OF *GOLDEN* POMEGRANATES WILL GAIN US ADMITTANCE TO HIS HIGHNESS!
21-KARAT BRILLIANT OF YOU, GYRO!
So...
WHAT *TREASURES!* ER...YOU SAY YOU'RE FROM *DUCKBURG!* I NEVER HEARD OF THE PLACE!
WELL, IT'S A LONG WAYS FROM HERE!
WHICH REMINDS ME... WE'RE TIRED FROM OUR JOURNEY! CAN YOU LODGE US FOR THE NIGHT?

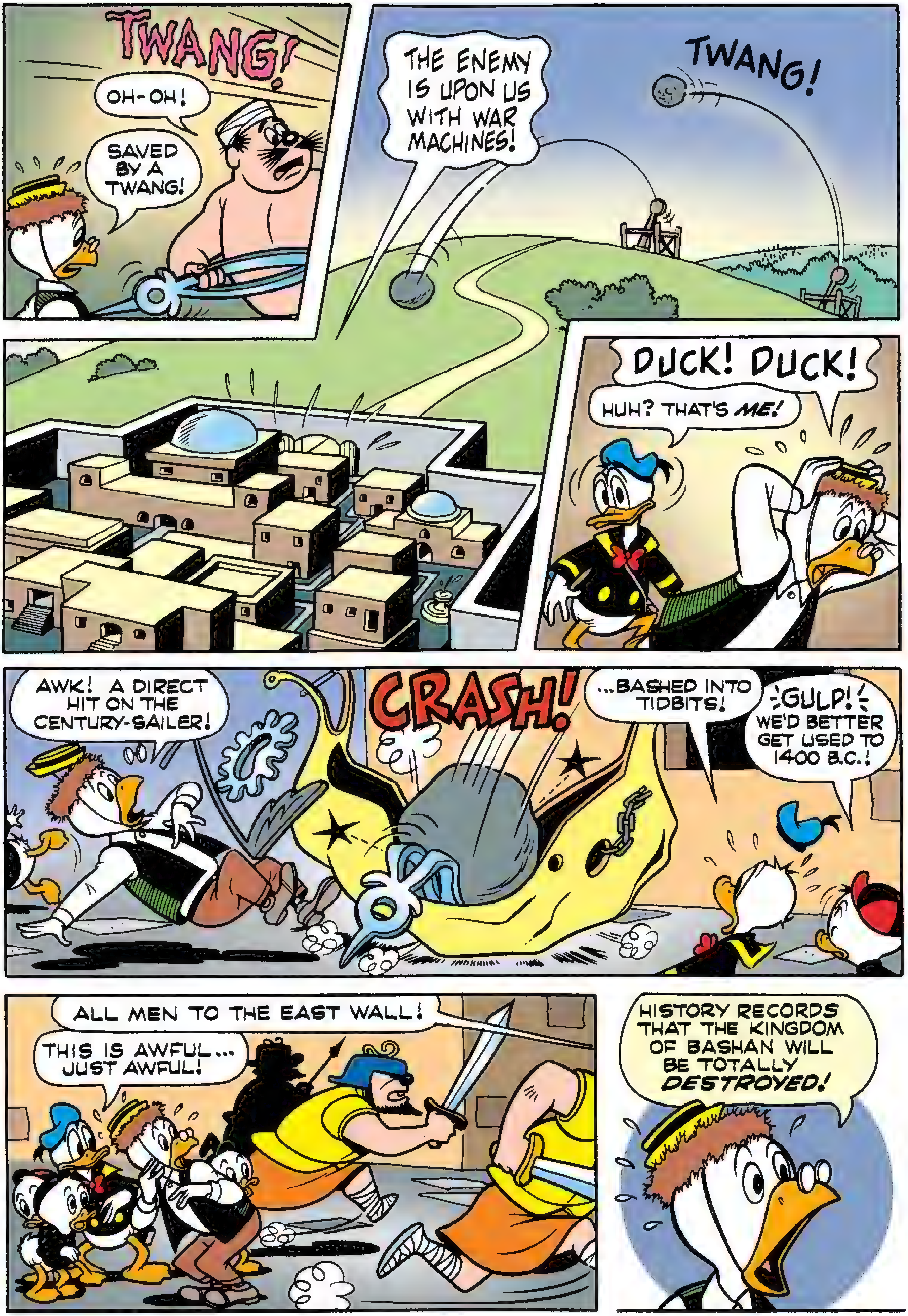

YES, BUT I MUST WARN YOU...WE'RE BEING INVADED BY A POWERFUL ENEMY! YOU MAY HAVE TO BEAR ARMS WITH US!
GONG!
ER...WE'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE!
SHOW THESE DUCKBURGERS TO THE GUEST CHAMBERS!
YES, O MIGHTY KING OG!
SST! HERE'S WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR! THIS MUST BE *KING OG'S BEDROOM!*
THIS WAY, DUCKBURGERS!
OG
IF YOU WANT ANYTHING, STRIKE THE GONG!
THANKS!
ULP! MAYBE WE'RE ON A WILD BEDSTEAD CHASE... *LOOK!*
...NOT *ANY* KIND OF BEDSTEAD! JUST MATS AND BOLSTERS ON THE FLOOR!
IT'S *CUSTOMARY* FOR THIS PERIOD, DONALD...
THE IRON BEDSTEAD OF OG, KING OF BASHAN, WAS NOTED IN HISTORY BECAUSE IT WAS AN *ODDITY!*
WHEW!

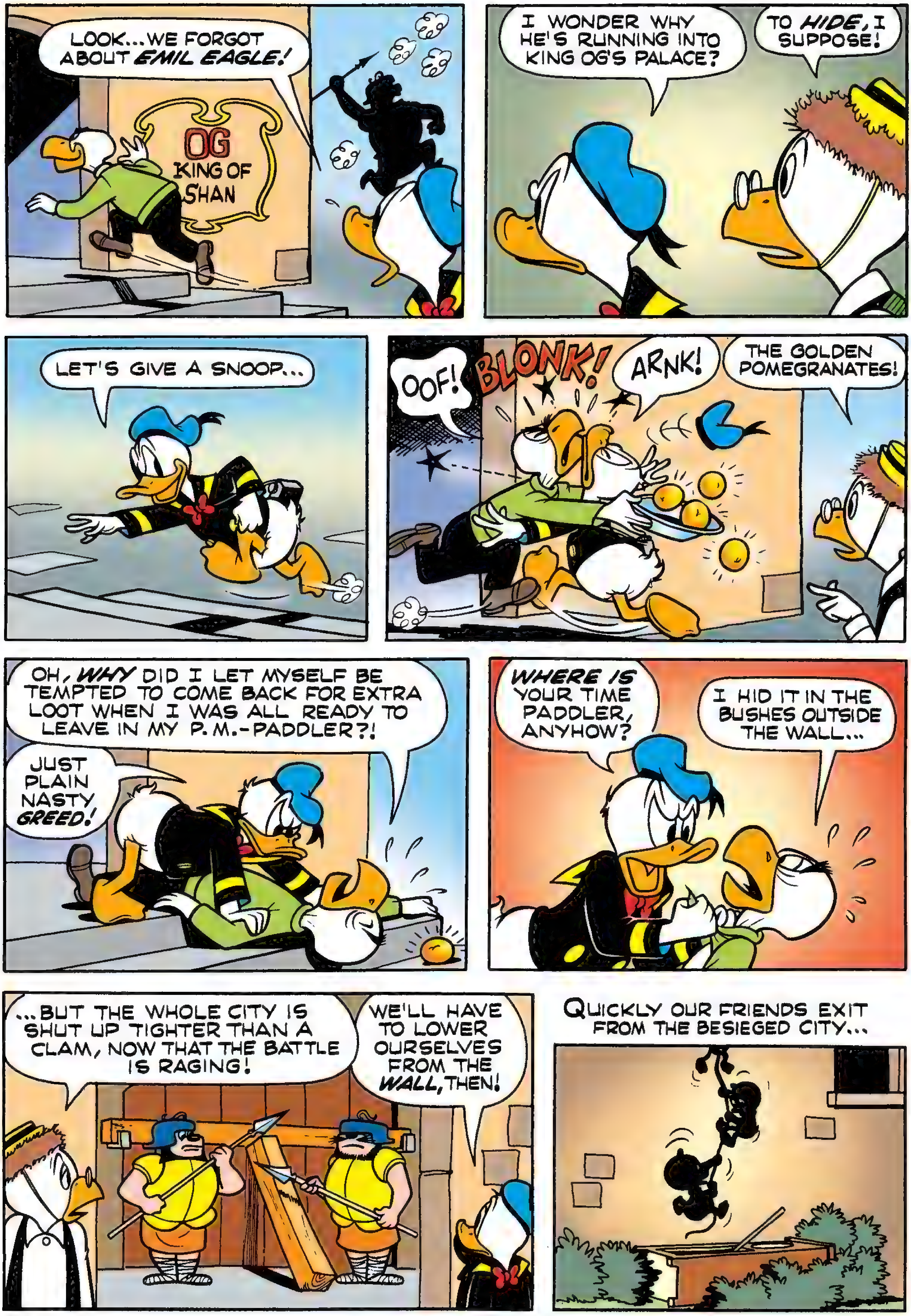

CLANG! CLANK! CLANG!
NOW WHAT?
MORE METAL FOR SWORDS... HURRY!
BLACKSMITHS, FEVERISHLY AT WORK!
WE'RE SITTING ON A *POWDER KEG!*
WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST!
C'MON... THE COAST IS CLEAR NOW! LET'S CHECK ON *OG'S BED*...
YAHOO! THIS IS IT! IT'S IDENTICAL WITH THE BED SCROOGE BOUGHT AT THE AUCTION!
HOLD IT, UNCA DONALD... PHOTOS OF THE BED BY ITSELF MEAN LITTLE...
FLASH!
...BUT A PICTURE OF *KING OG* IN THIS *IRON BEDSTEAD* IS WHAT WE *NEED!*
WELL, I HOPE HE'S THE EARLY-TO-BED TYPE!
LET'S TAKE A PEEK INTO THE THRONE ROOM!

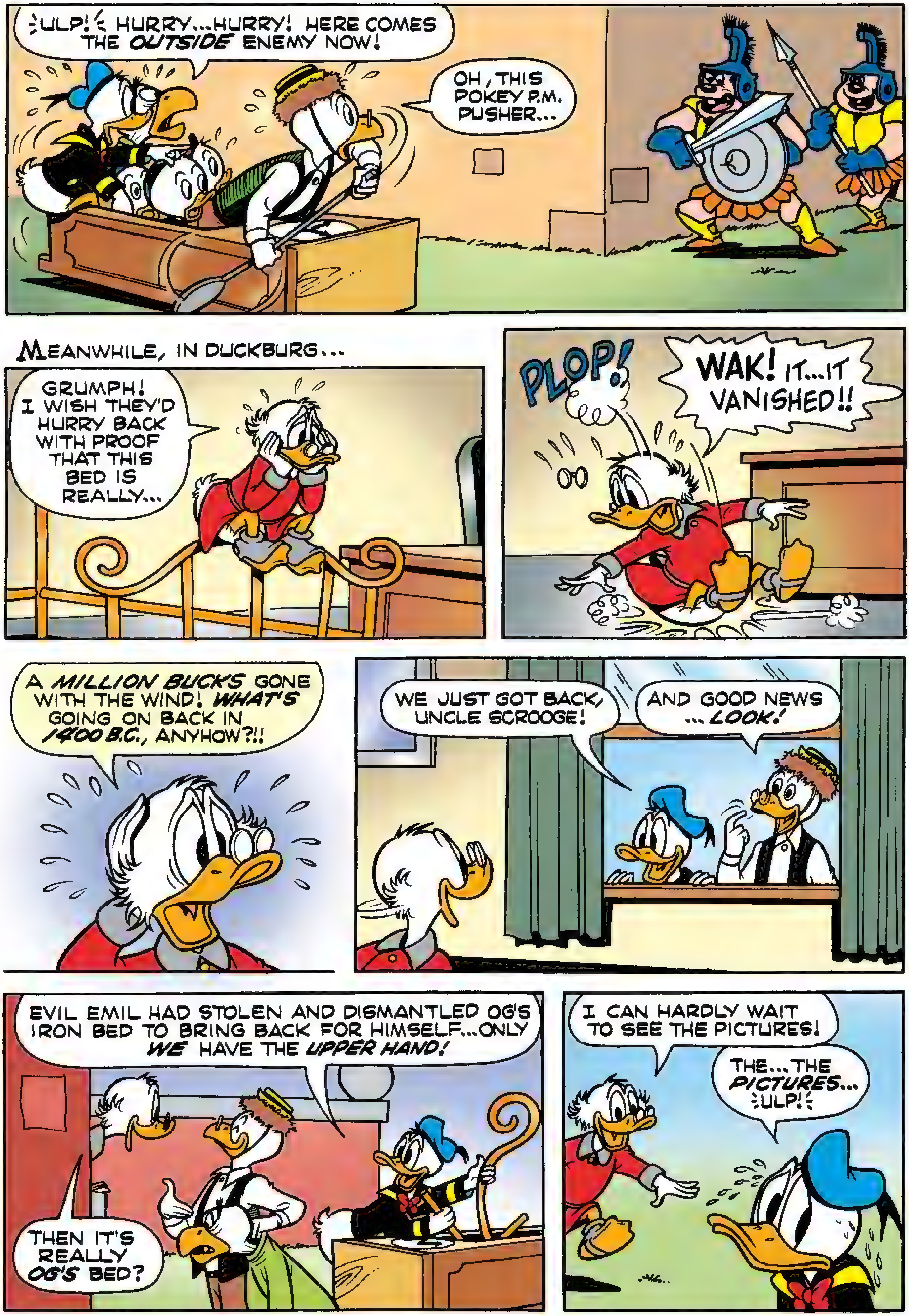

AHEM! YOU LOOK TIRED, KING OG! WHY DON'T YOU HOP IN BED?
NO, NO... I'LL BE UP ALL NIGHT WORRYING OVER THE COMING BATTLE!
THUD WENT MY HEART!
HMM... WHAT'S THE USE IN WORRYING, KING...
WE KNOW A *MAGICIAN* WHO CAN TELL YOU HOW THE BATTLE WILL TURN OUT!
YOU *DO?*
WE *DO?*
WAIT JUST A MINUTE, PLEASE!
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU KIDS UP TO?
BACK TO OUR ROOM, QUICK!
WRAP THE *DRAPERY* AROUND YOURSELF, UNCA DONALD...
...AND HIDE THE *CAMERA* UNDER IT...
...AND THEN... BZZ... BZZ...
YEA, TEAM!

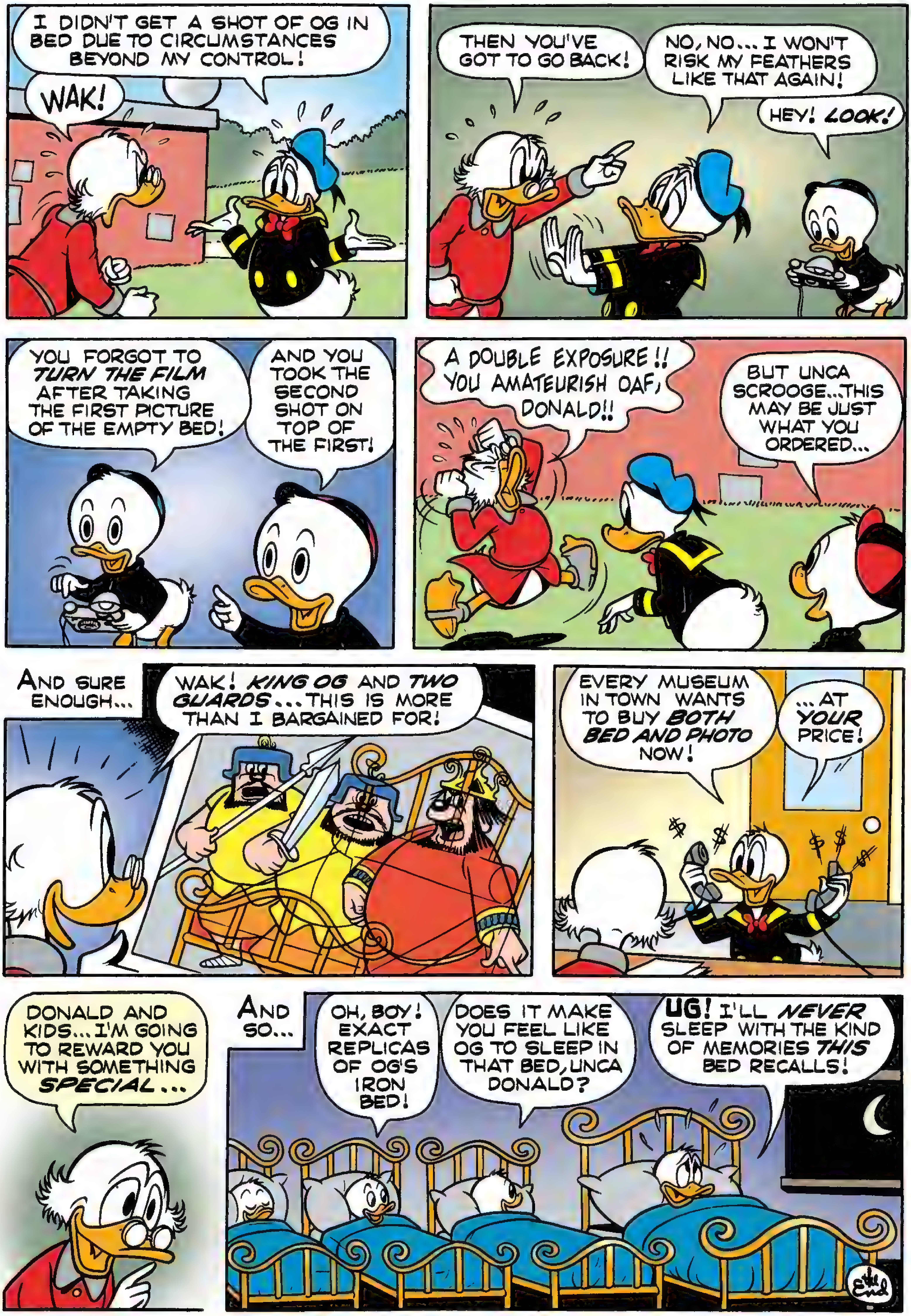

AND SO...
O KING... YOU MUST LAY YOUR HEAD UPON YOUR BED, AND I SHALL GIVE YOU A VISION...
ALL RIGHT, MYSTIC ONE!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO FIND OUT HOW THE BATTLE COMES OUT!
OG
JUST LAY DOWN WHILE I...
AI-YI!
MY IRON BEDSTEAD IS GONE!!
WAK! WHO'D DO A THING LIKE THAT?
EH? IT'S YOU...YOU WERE TRYING TO FOOL ME!
L-LEGGO...
BONG!
GOOD! THAT WILL BRING MY GUARDS!
YES, YOUR HIGH... AI-YI! THIS IS ONE OF THE INVADERS WHO CAME IN A METAL SHIP EARLIER!
ARREST HIM!
NOT SO FAST, FELLAS... SMILE!
FLASH!


EEK! FIREBALLS ALL OVER!
THE ATTACK IS ON!
HALP!
HEH! A LITTLE THING LIKE A *FLASHBULB* SURE CONFOUNDS THESE OLD-FASHIONED GUYS!
SST! THIS WAY, UNCA DONALD!
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FLEE... MISSION *UNACCOMPLISHED!*
OH, NO! LOOK WHAT THE BLACKSMITHS ARE DOING!
EEK! MY ALL-METAL CENTURY-SAILER IS BEING DISMANTLED AND BEAT INTO WEAPONS!
CRACK!
STOP! WE NEED THAT FOR GOING HOME!
ARGH!
GUARDS! A SABOTEUR!
UGH! I'M NO MATCH FOR HIM!

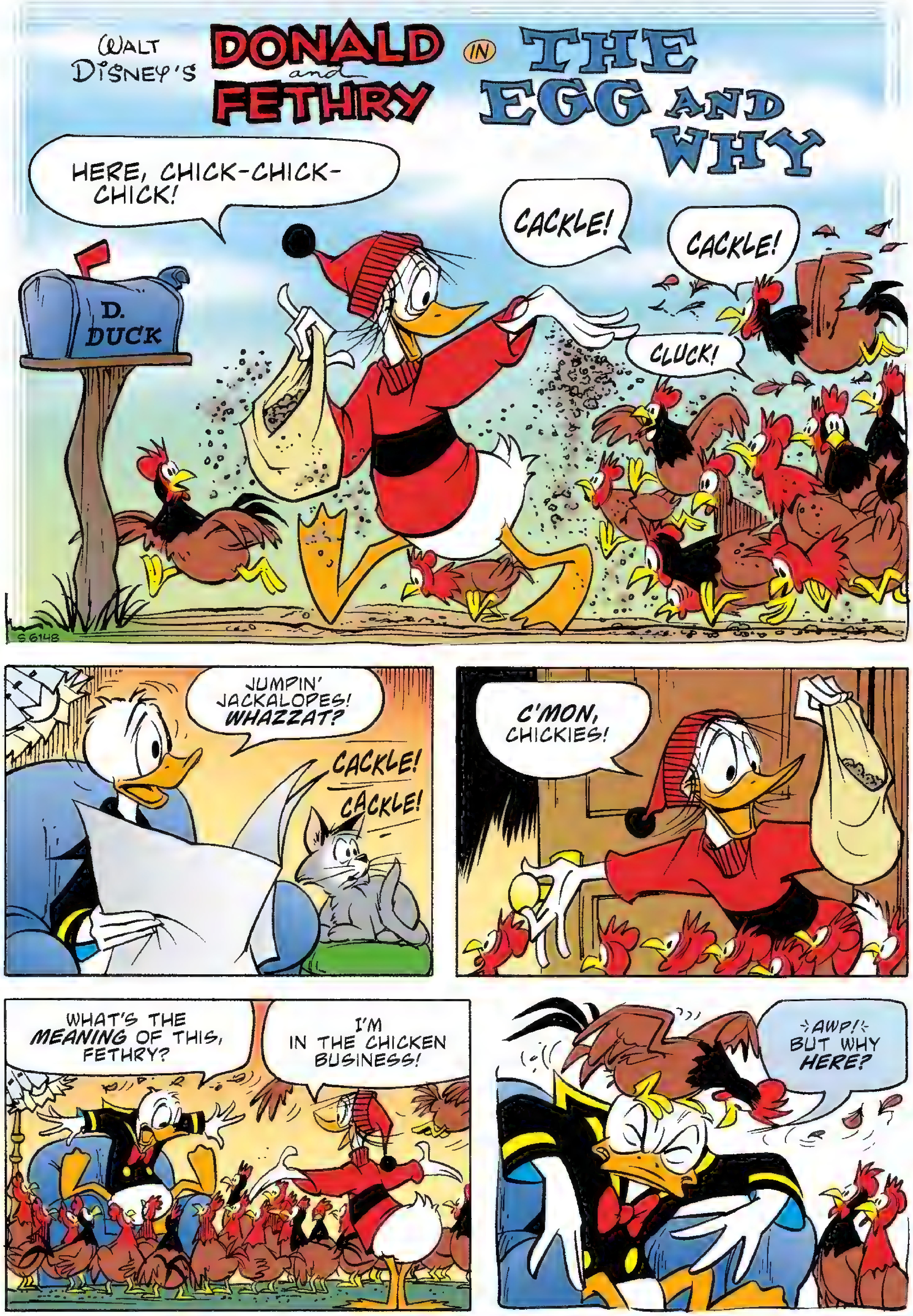

TWANG!
OH-OH!
SAVED BY A TWANG!
THE ENEMY IS UPON US WITH WAR MACHINES!
TWANG!
DUCK! DUCK!
HUH? THAT'S *ME!*
AWK! A DIRECT HIT ON THE CENTURY-SAILER!
CRASH!
...BASHED INTO TIDBITS!
GULP! WE'D BETTER GET USED TO 1400 B.C.!
ALL MEN TO THE EAST WALL!
THIS IS AWFUL... JUST AWFUL!
HISTORY RECORDS THAT THE KINGDOM OF BASHAN WILL BE TOTALLY *DESTROYED!*

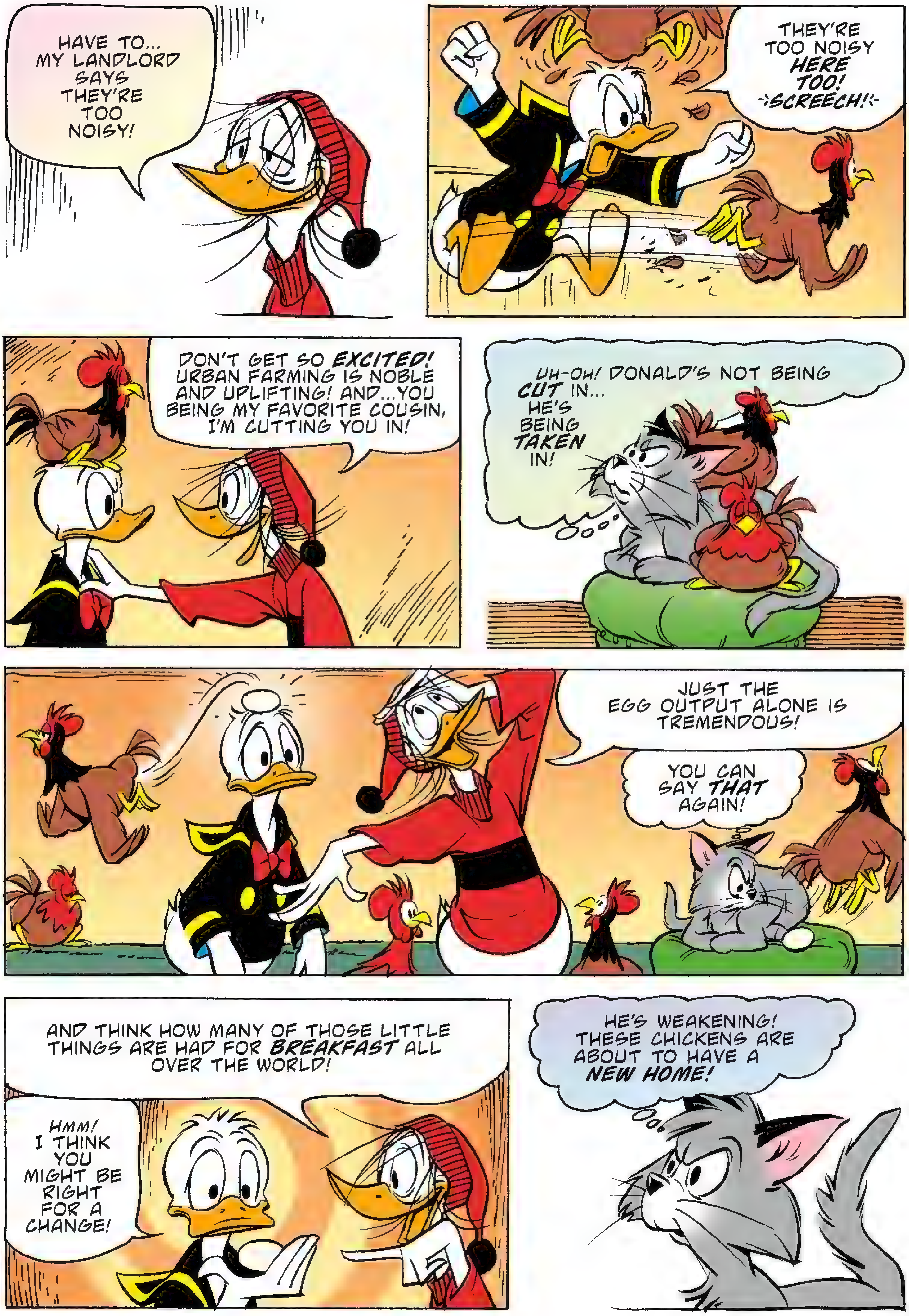

LOOK...WE FORGOT ABOUT *EMIL EAGLE!*
OG KING OF SHAN
I WONDER WHY HE'S RUNNING INTO KING OG'S PALACE?
TO *HIDE*, I SUPPOSE!
LET'S GIVE A SNOOP...
OOF!
BLONK!
ARNK!
THE GOLDEN POMEGRANATES!
OH, *WHY* DID I LET MYSELF BE TEMPTED TO COME BACK FOR EXTRA LOOT WHEN I WAS ALL READY TO LEAVE IN MY P.M.-PADDLER?!
JUST PLAIN NASTY *GREED!*
WHERE IS YOUR TIME PADDLER, ANYHOW?
I HID IT IN THE BUSHES OUTSIDE THE WALL...
...BUT THE WHOLE CITY IS SHUT UP TIGHTER THAN A CLAM, NOW THAT THE BATTLE IS RAGING!
WE'LL HAVE TO LOWER OURSELVES FROM THE *WALL*, THEN!
QUICKLY OUR FRIENDS EXIT FROM THE BESIEGED CITY...

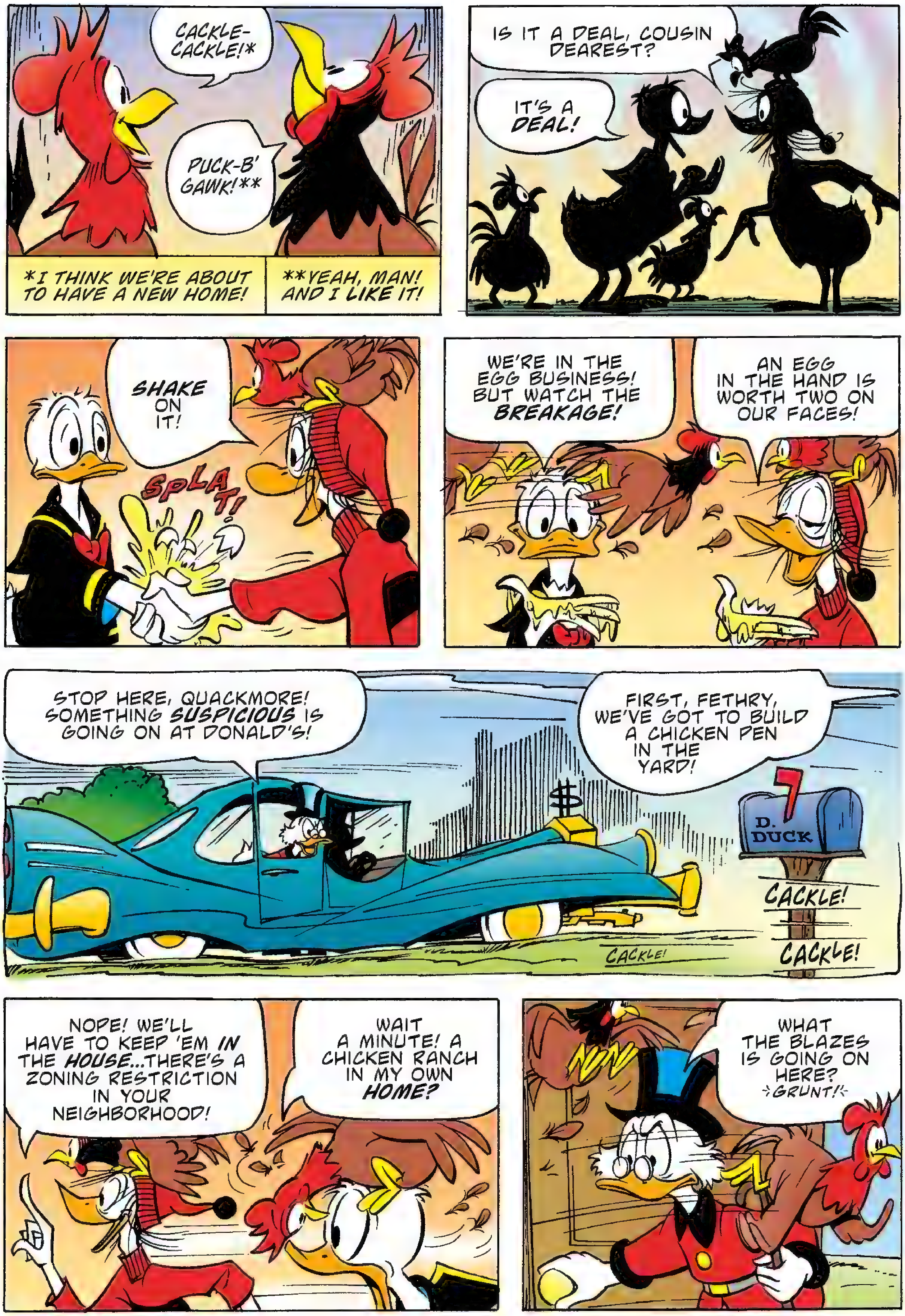

ULP! HURRY...HURRY! HERE COMES THE *OUTSIDE* ENEMY NOW!
OH, THIS POKEY P.M. PUSHER...
MEANWHILE, IN DUCKBURG...
GRUMPH! I WISH THEY'D HURRY BACK WITH PROOF THAT THIS BED IS REALLY...
PLOP!
WAK! IT...IT VANISHED!!
A *MILLION BUCKS* GONE WITH THE WIND! *WHAT'S* GOING ON BACK IN *1400 B.C.*, ANYHOW?!!
WE JUST GOT BACK, UNCLE SCROOGE!
AND GOOD NEWS ...*LOOK!*
EVIL EMIL HAD STOLEN AND DISMANTLED OG'S IRON BED TO BRING BACK FOR HIMSELF...ONLY *WE* HAVE THE *UPPER HAND!*
THEN IT'S REALLY *OG'S* BED?
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE PICTURES!
THE...THE *PICTURES*... ULP!

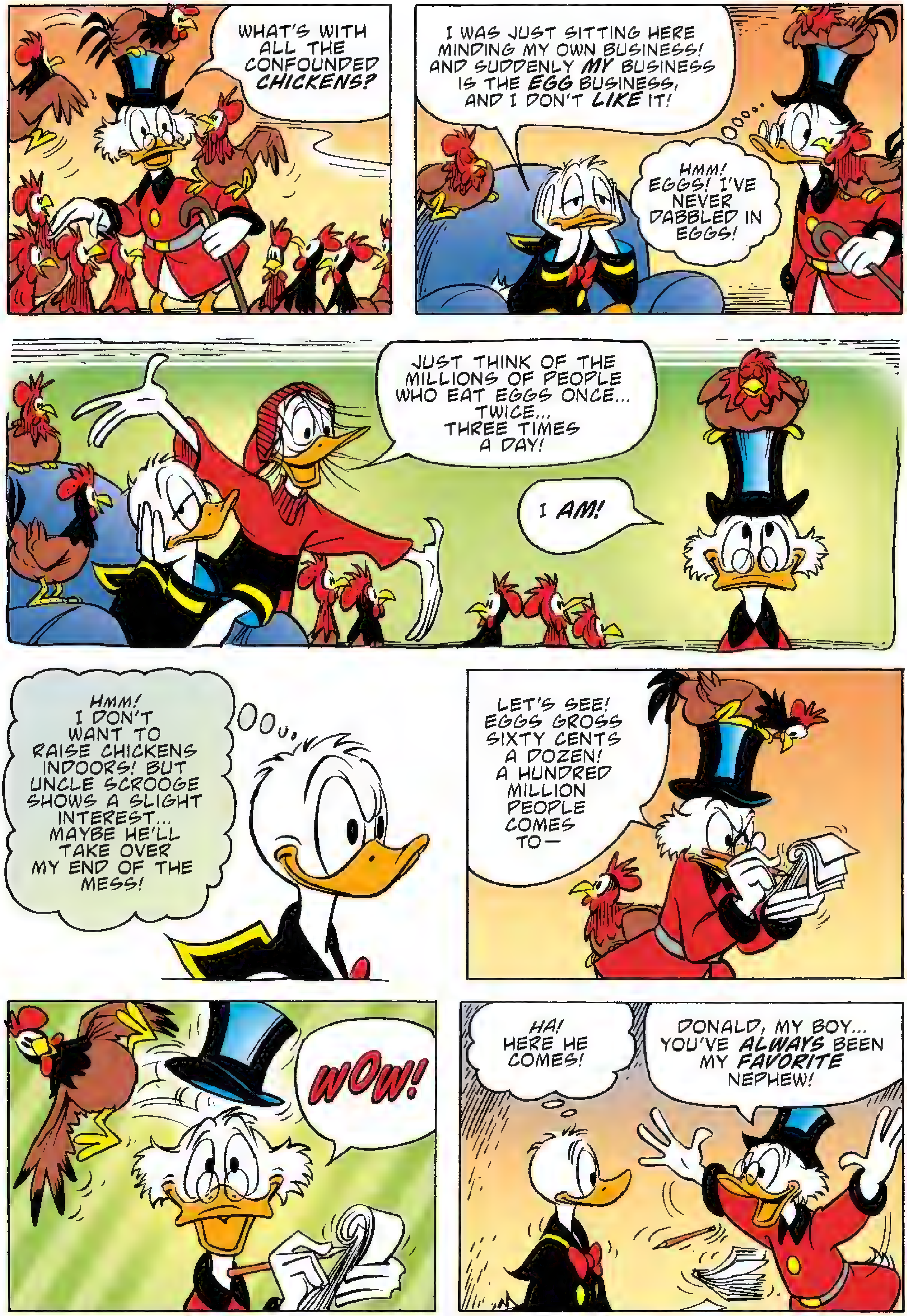

I DIDN'T GET A SHOT OF OG IN BED DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND MY CONTROL!
WAK!
THEN YOU'VE GOT TO GO BACK!
NO, NO... I WON'T RISK MY FEATHERS LIKE THAT AGAIN!
HEY! *LOOK!*
YOU FORGOT TO *TURN THE FILM* AFTER TAKING THE FIRST PICTURE OF THE EMPTY BED!
AND YOU TOOK THE SECOND SHOT ON TOP OF THE FIRST!
A DOUBLE EXPOSURE!! YOU AMATEURISH OAF, DONALD!!
BUT UNCA SCROOGE...THIS MAY BE JUST WHAT YOU ORDERED...
AND SURE ENOUGH...
WAK! *KING OG* AND *TWO GUARDS*...THIS IS MORE THAN I BARGAINED FOR!
EVERY MUSEUM IN TOWN WANTS TO BUY *BOTH BED AND PHOTO* NOW!
...AT *YOUR* PRICE!
DONALD AND KIDS...I'M GOING TO REWARD YOU WITH SOMETHING *SPECIAL*...
AND SO...
OH, BOY! EXACT REPLICAS OF OG'S IRON BED!
DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE OG TO SLEEP IN THAT BED, UNCA DONALD?
UG! I'LL *NEVER* SLEEP WITH THE KIND OF MEMORIES *THIS* BED RECALLS!
The End

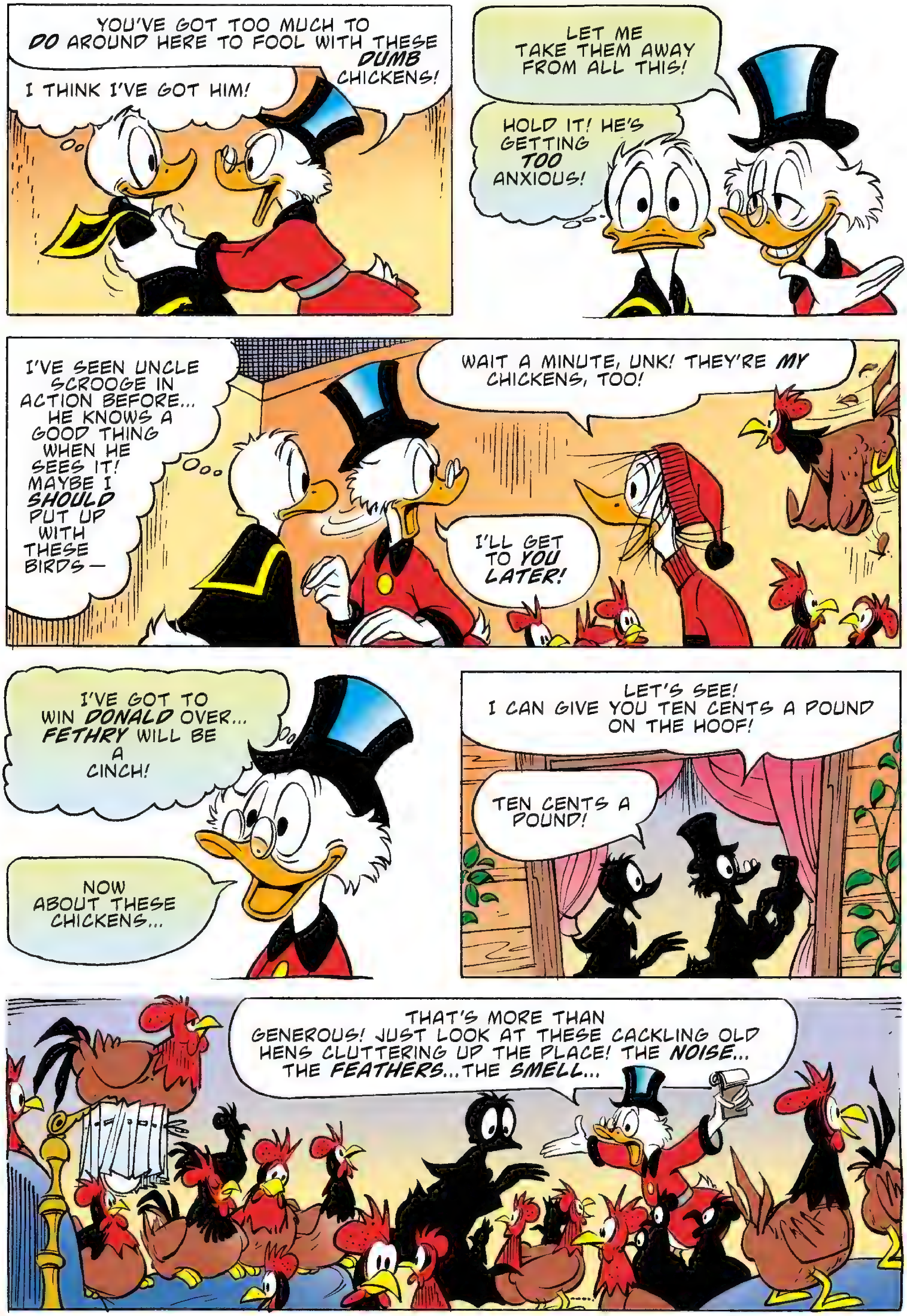
1967 As part of Disney's internal "Overseas Comics Program," writer **Dick Kinney** scribed classic comedies featuring Donald's run-ins with nerdy Cousin Fethry and his latest obsessions. Also featured here is Donald's frustrated tomcat, Tabby, another Kinney creation. Rowr!

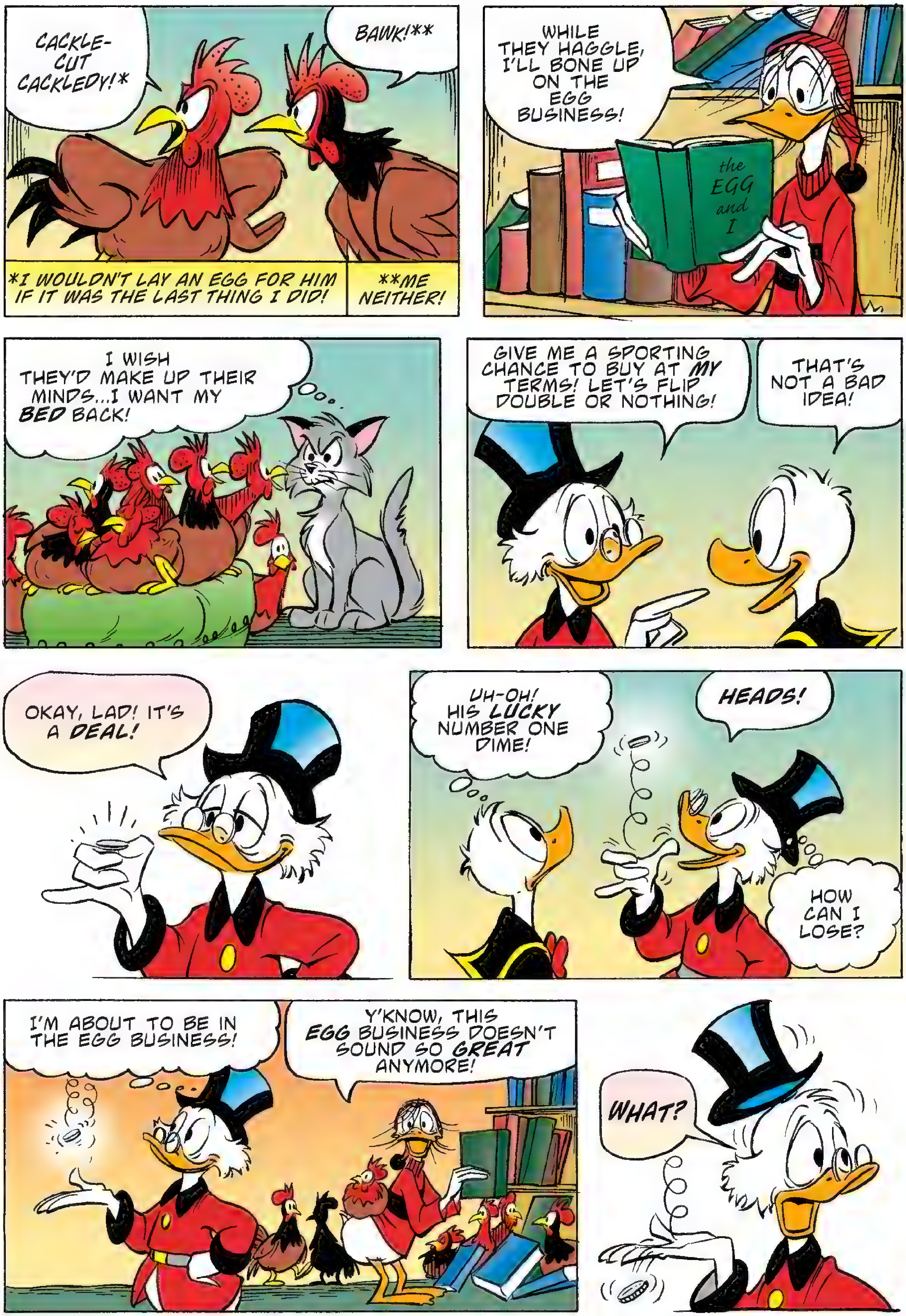

WALT DISNEY'S
DONALD and FETHRY
IN
THE EGG AND WHY
HERE, CHICK-CHICK-CHICK!
CACKLE!
CACKLE!
CLUCK!
D. DUCK
S 6148
JUMPIN' JACKALOPES! WHAZZAT?
CACKLE! CACKLE!
C'MON, CHICKIES!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, FETHRY?
I'M IN THE CHICKEN BUSINESS!
AWP! BUT WHY HERE?

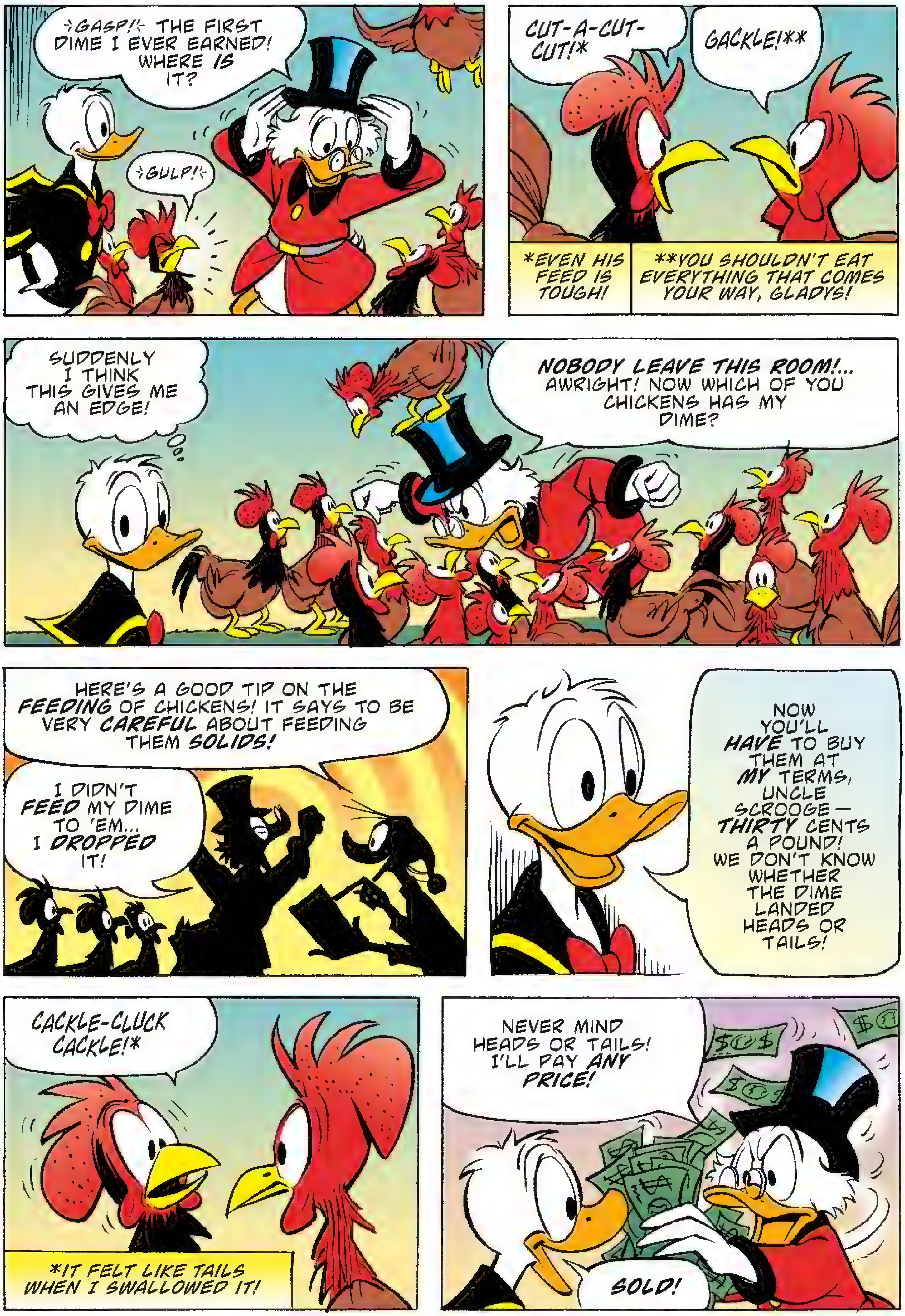

HAVE TO... MY LANDLORD SAYS THEY'RE TOO NOISY!
THEY'RE TOO NOISY *HERE TOO!* *-SCREECH!-*
DON'T GET SO *EXCITED!* URBAN FARMING IS NOBLE AND UPLIFTING! AND...YOU BEING MY FAVORITE COUSIN, I'M CUTTING YOU IN!
UH-OH! DONALD'S NOT BEING *CUT* IN... HE'S BEING *TAKEN* IN!
JUST THE EGG OUTPUT ALONE IS TREMENDOUS!
YOU CAN SAY *THAT* AGAIN!
AND THINK HOW MANY OF THOSE LITTLE THINGS ARE HAD FOR *BREAKFAST* ALL OVER THE WORLD!
HMM! I THINK YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT FOR A CHANGE!
HE'S WEAKENING! THESE CHICKENS ARE ABOUT TO HAVE A *NEW HOME!*

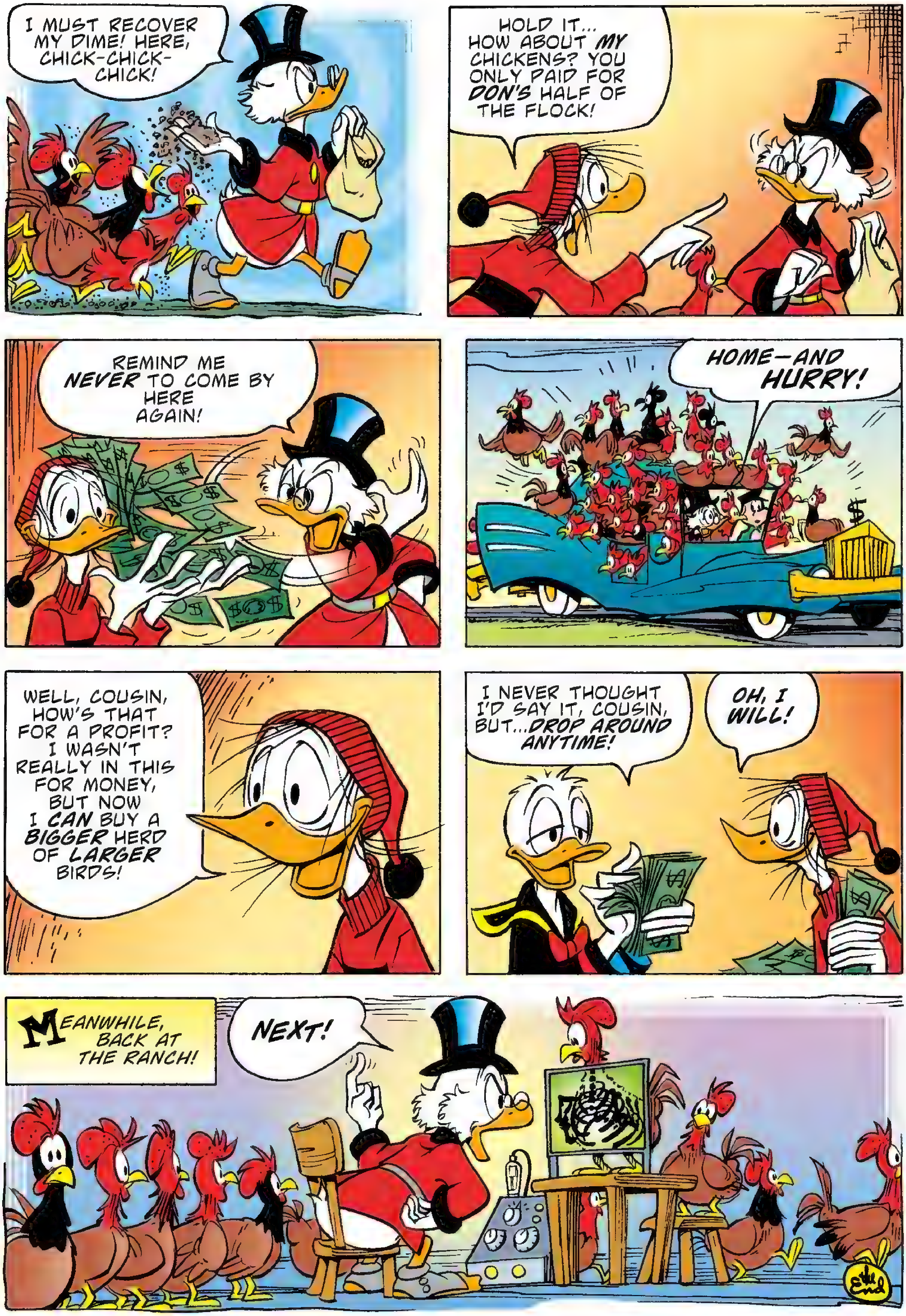

CACKLE-CACKLE!*
PUCK-B' GAWK!**
*I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A NEW HOME!
YEAH, MAN! AND I **LIKE IT!
IS IT A DEAL, COUSIN DEAREST?
IT'S A **DEAL!**
SHAKE ON IT!
SPLAT!
WE'RE IN THE EGG BUSINESS! BUT WATCH THE **BREAKAGE!**
AN EGG IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO ON OUR FACES!
STOP HERE, QUACKMORE! SOMETHING **SUSPICIOUS** IS GOING ON AT DONALD'S!
FIRST, FETHRY, WE'VE GOT TO BUILD A CHICKEN PEN IN THE YARD!
D. DUCK
CACKLE!
CACKLE!
CACKLE!
NOPE! WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP 'EM **IN** THE **HOUSE**...THERE'S A ZONING RESTRICTION IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD!
WAIT A MINUTE! A CHICKEN RANCH IN MY OWN **HOME?**
WHAT THE BLAZES IS GOING ON HERE? *GRUNT!*


WHAT'S WITH ALL THE CONFOUNDED CHICKENS?
I WAS JUST SITTING HERE MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS! AND SUDDENLY MY BUSINESS IS THE EGG BUSINESS, AND I DON'T LIKE IT!
HMM! EGGS! I'VE NEVER DABBLED IN EGGS!
JUST THINK OF THE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE WHO EAT EGGS ONCE... TWICE... THREE TIMES A DAY!
I AM!
HMM! I DON'T WANT TO RAISE CHICKENS INDOORS! BUT UNCLE SCROOGE SHOWS A SLIGHT INTEREST... MAYBE HE'LL TAKE OVER MY END OF THE MESS!
LET'S SEE! EGGS GROSS SIXTY CENTS A DOZEN! A HUNDRED MILLION PEOPLE COMES TO—
WOW!
HA! HERE HE COMES!
DONALD, MY BOY... YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN MY FAVORITE NEPHEW!

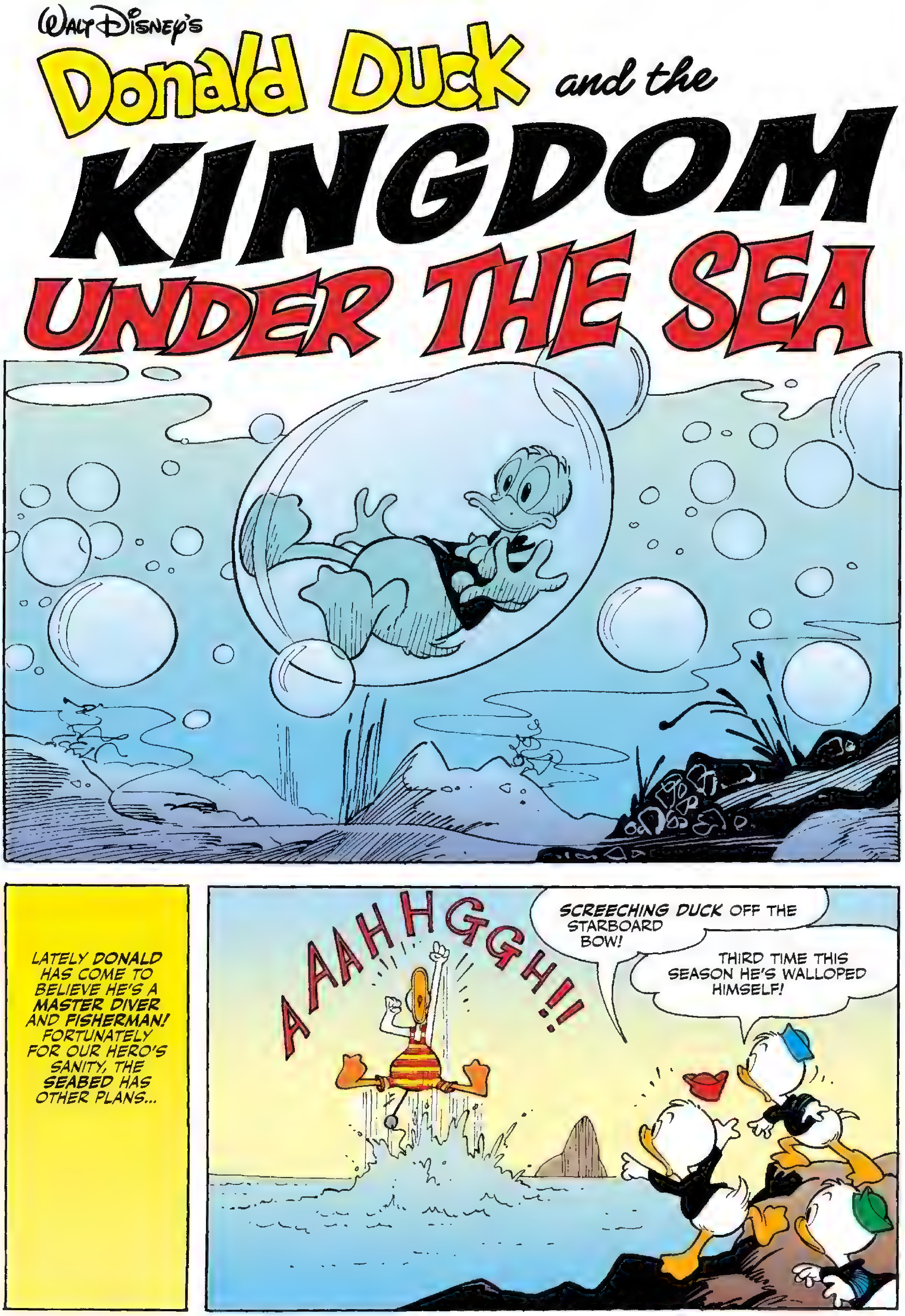

YOU'VE GOT TOO MUCH TO *DO* AROUND HERE TO FOOL WITH THESE *DUMB* CHICKENS!
I THINK I'VE GOT HIM!
LET ME TAKE THEM AWAY FROM ALL THIS!
HOLD IT! HE'S GETTING *TOO* ANXIOUS!
I'VE SEEN UNCLE SCROOGE IN ACTION BEFORE... HE KNOWS A GOOD THING WHEN HE SEES IT! MAYBE I *SHOULD* PUT UP WITH THESE BIRDS—
WAIT A MINUTE, UNK! THEY'RE *MY* CHICKENS, TOO!
I'LL GET TO *YOU* LATER!
I'VE GOT TO WIN *DONALD* OVER... *FETHRY* WILL BE A CINCH!
NOW ABOUT THESE CHICKENS...
LET'S SEE! I CAN GIVE YOU TEN CENTS A POUND ON THE HOOF!
TEN CENTS A POUND!
THAT'S MORE THAN GENEROUS! JUST LOOK AT THESE CACKLING OLD HENS CLUTTERING UP THE PLACE! THE *NOISE*... THE *FEATHERS*...THE *SMELL*...

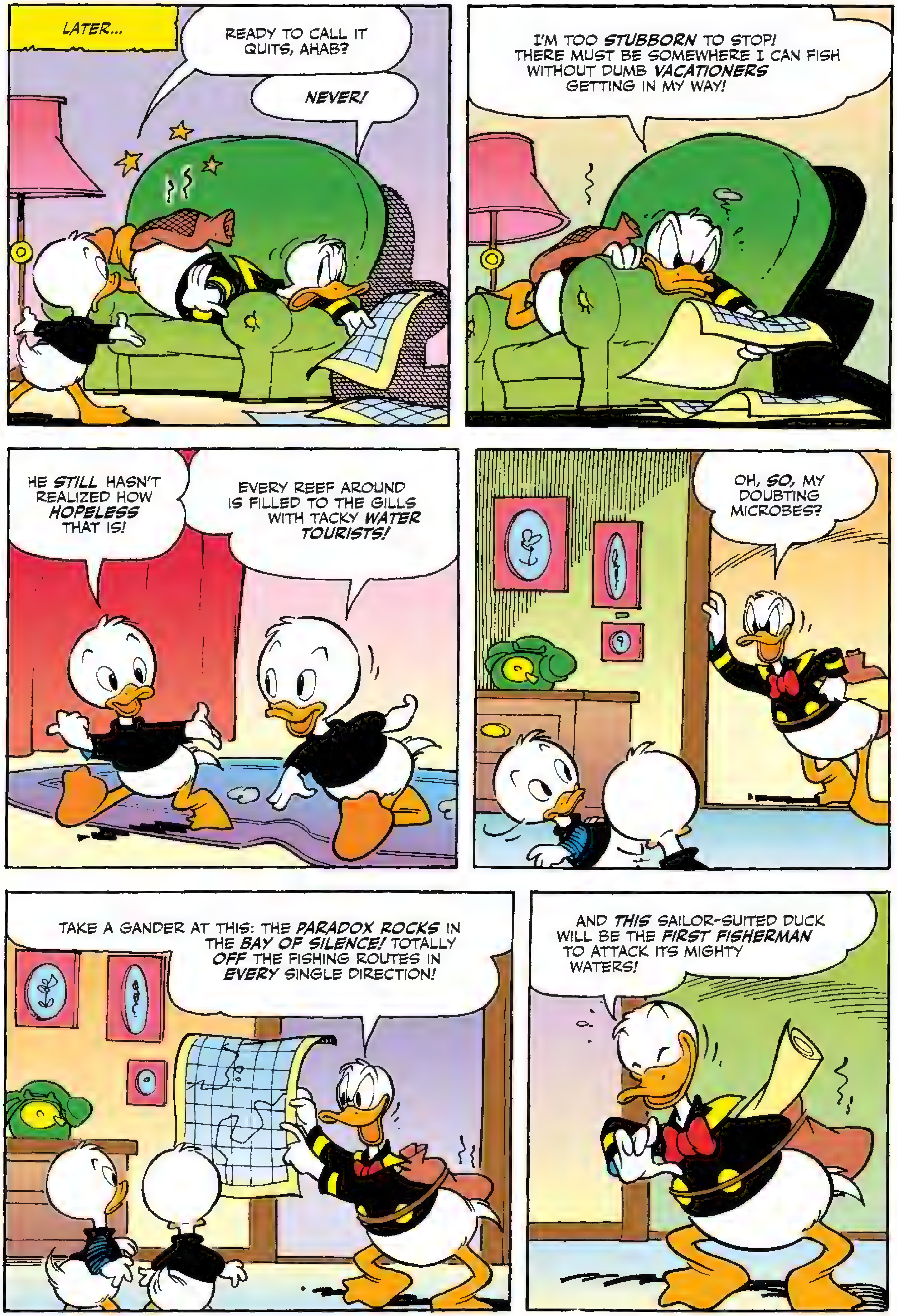

CACKLE-CUT CACKLEDY!*
BAWK!**
*I WOULDN'T LAY AN EGG FOR HIM IF IT WAS THE LAST THING I DID!
**ME NEITHER!
WHILE THEY HAGGLE, I'LL BONE UP ON THE EGG BUSINESS!
the EGG and I
I WISH THEY'D MAKE UP THEIR MINDS...I WANT MY BED BACK!
GIVE ME A SPORTING CHANCE TO BUY AT MY TERMS! LET'S FLIP DOUBLE OR NOTHING!
THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!
OKAY, LAD! IT'S A DEAL!
UH-OH! HIS LUCKY NUMBER ONE DIME!
HEADS!
HOW CAN I LOSE?
I'M ABOUT TO BE IN THE EGG BUSINESS!
Y'KNOW, THIS EGG BUSINESS DOESN'T SOUND SO GREAT ANYMORE!
WHAT?

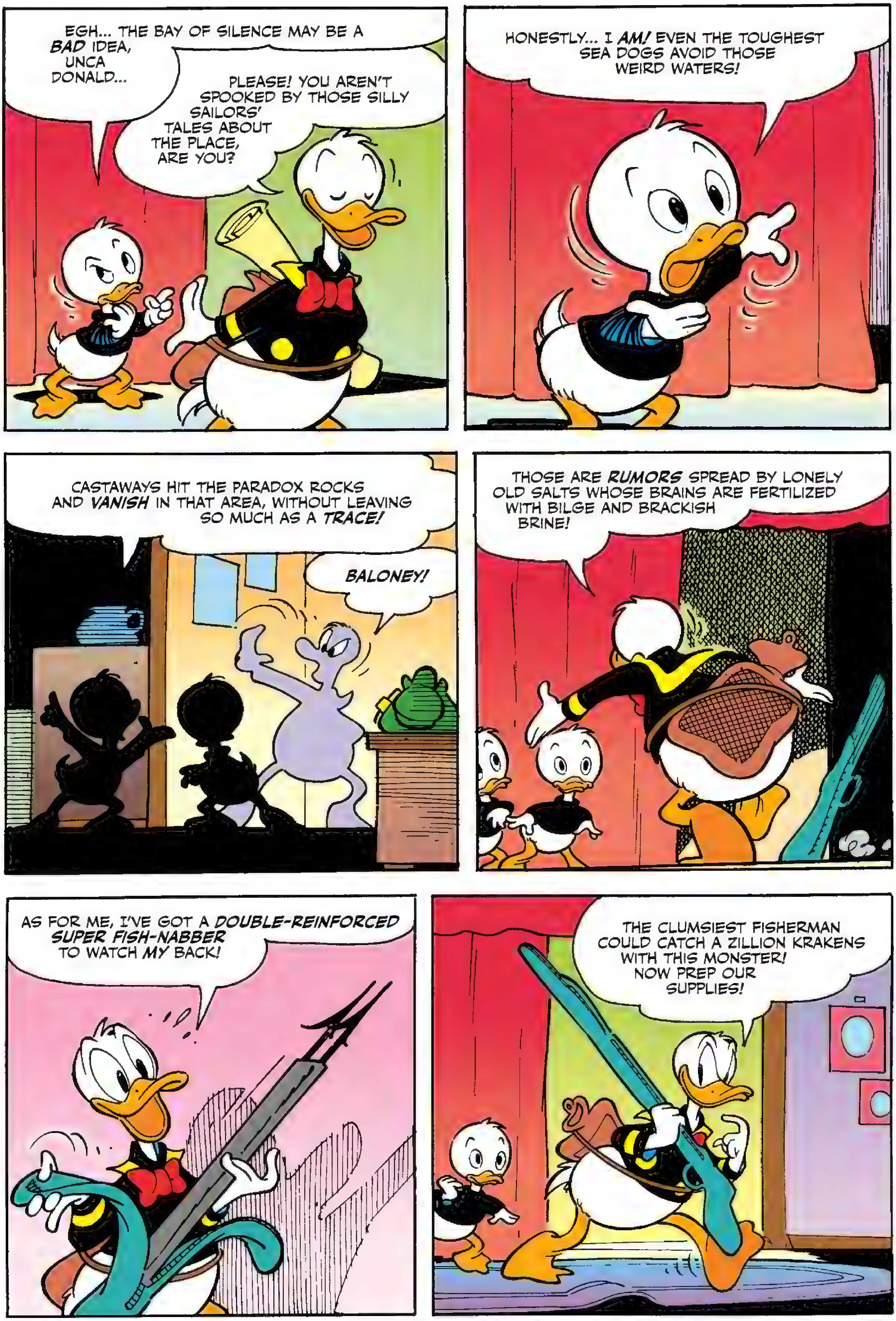

GASP! THE FIRST DIME I EVER EARNED! WHERE *IS* IT?
GULP!
CUT-A-CUT-CUT!*
GACKLE!**
*EVEN HIS FEED IS TOUGH!
**YOU SHOULDN'T EAT EVERYTHING THAT COMES YOUR WAY, GLADYS!
SUDDENLY I THINK THIS GIVES ME AN EDGE!
NOBODY LEAVE THIS ROOM!... AWRIGHT! NOW WHICH OF YOU CHICKENS HAS MY DIME?
HERE'S A GOOD TIP ON THE *FEEDING* OF CHICKENS! IT SAYS TO BE VERY *CAREFUL* ABOUT FEEDING THEM *SOLIDS!*
I DIDN'T *FEED* MY DIME TO 'EM... I *DROPPED* IT!
NOW YOU'LL *HAVE* TO BUY THEM AT *MY* TERMS, UNCLE SCROOGE — *THIRTY* CENTS A POUND! WE DON'T KNOW WHETHER THE DIME LANDED HEADS OR TAILS!
CACKLE-CLUCK CACKLE!*
*IT FELT LIKE TAILS WHEN I SWALLOWED IT!
NEVER MIND HEADS OR TAILS! I'LL PAY *ANY PRICE!*
SOLD!

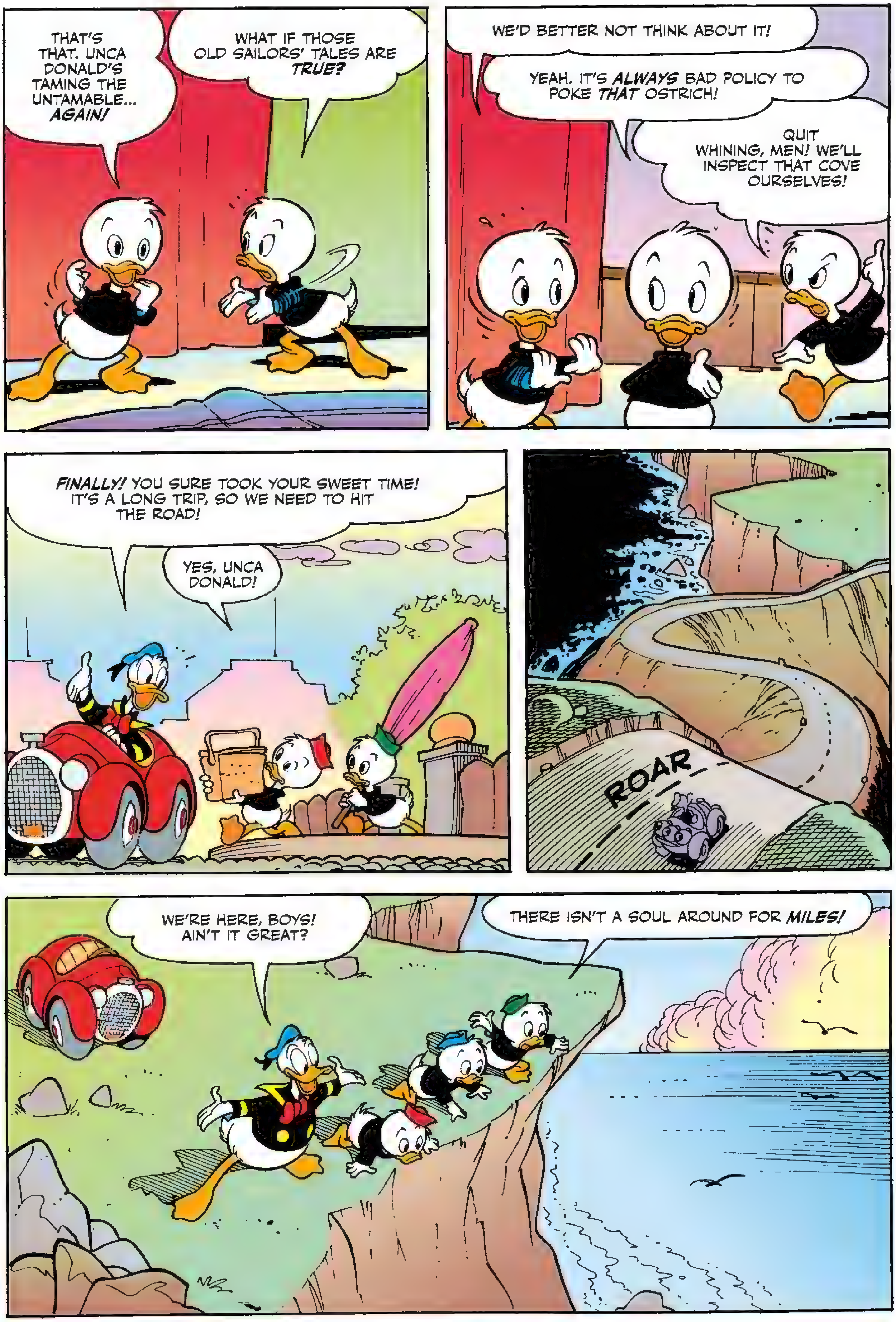

I MUST RECOVER MY DIME! HERE, CHICK-CHICK-CHICK!
HOLD IT... HOW ABOUT *MY* CHICKENS? YOU ONLY PAID FOR *DON'S* HALF OF THE FLOCK!
REMIND ME *NEVER* TO COME BY HERE AGAIN!
HOME—AND HURRY!
WELL, COUSIN, HOW'S THAT FOR A PROFIT? I WASN'T REALLY IN THIS FOR MONEY, BUT NOW I *CAN* BUY A *BIGGER* HERD OF *LARGER* BIRDS!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY IT, COUSIN, BUT...*DROP AROUND ANYTIME!*
OH, I WILL!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH!
NEXT!
The End

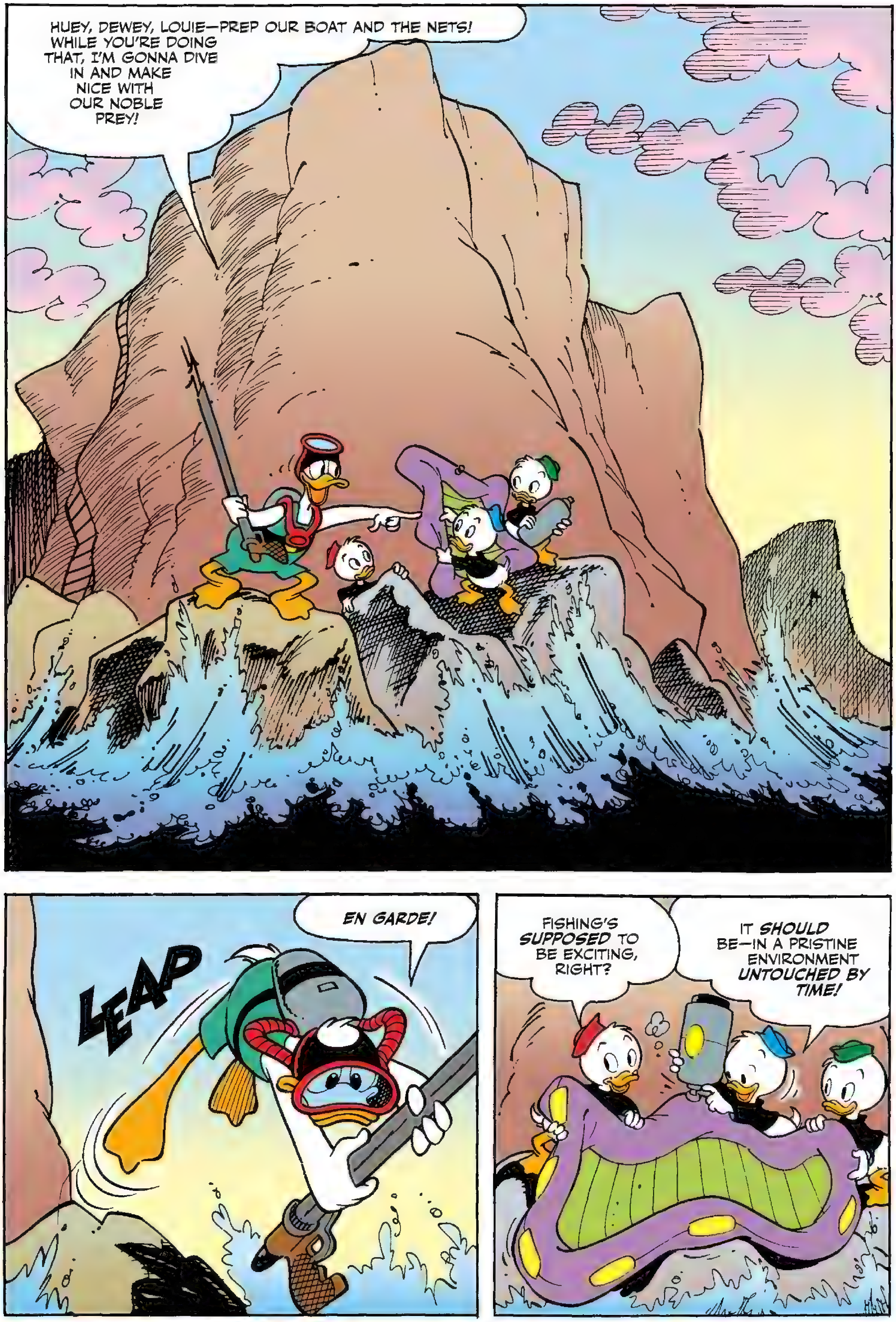
1970 Love triangles are legendary in Duckburg. Daisy routinely has to choose between Donald and Gladstone… and Donald finds a rival romance in the court of Queen Reginella, who made her bow in this long adventure, with artist **Giorgio Cavazzano** at his modernist best.

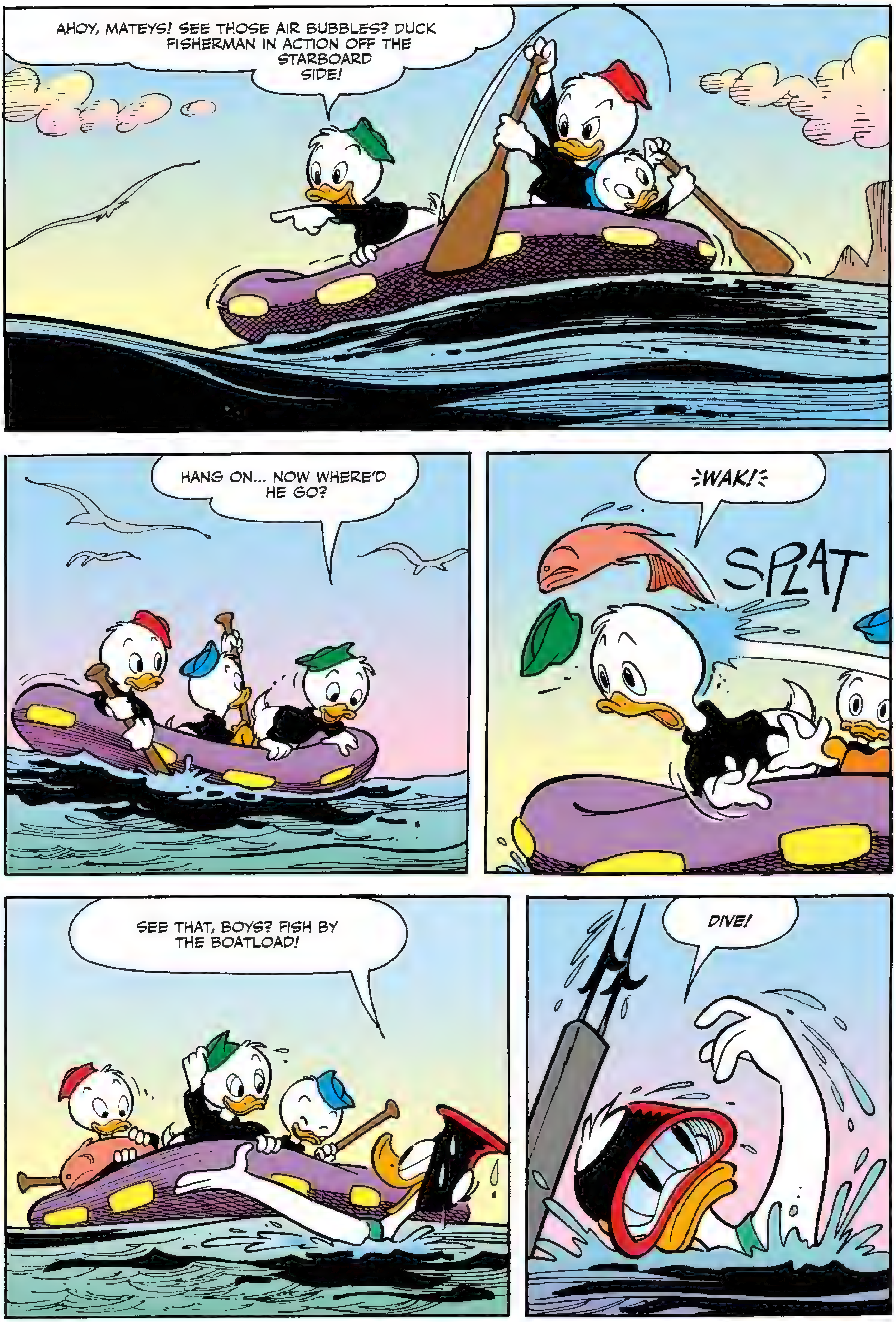

WALT DISNEY'S
DONALD DUCK AND THE KINGDOM UNDER THE SEA
LATELY DONALD HAS COME TO BELIEVE HE'S A MASTER DIVER AND FISHERMAN! FORTUNATELY FOR OUR HERO'S SANITY, THE SEABED HAS OTHER PLANS...
AAAHHGGGH!!
SCREECHING DUCK OFF THE STARBOARD BOW!
THIRD TIME THIS SEASON HE'S WALLOPED HIMSELF!

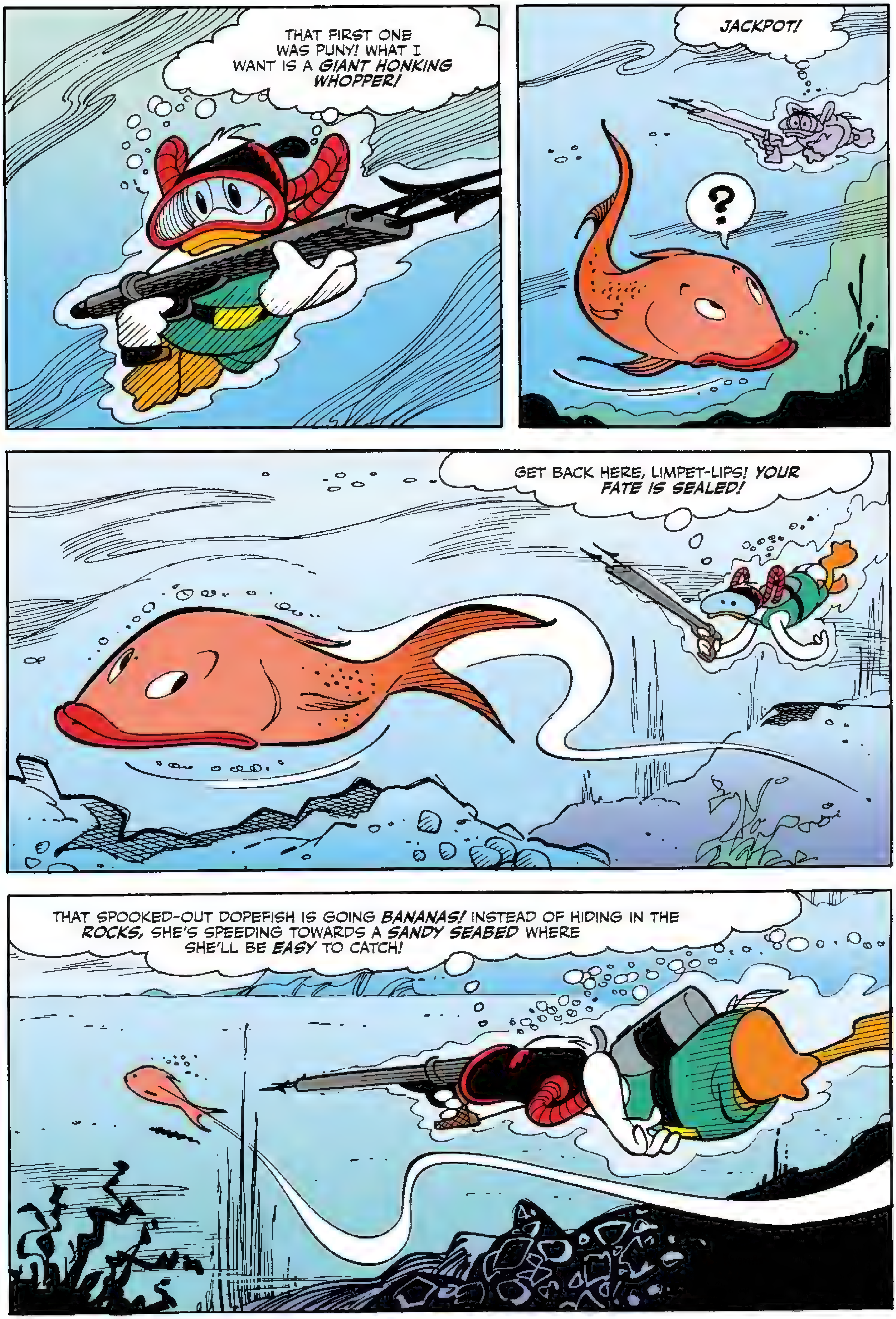

LATER...
READY TO CALL IT QUITS, AHAB?
NEVER!
I'M TOO STUBBORN TO STOP! THERE MUST BE SOMEWHERE I CAN FISH WITHOUT DUMB VACATIONERS GETTING IN MY WAY!
HE STILL HASN'T REALIZED HOW HOPELESS THAT IS!
EVERY REEF AROUND IS FILLED TO THE GILLS WITH TACKY WATER TOURISTS!
OH, SO, MY DOUBTING MICROBES?
TAKE A GANDER AT THIS: THE PARADOX ROCKS IN THE BAY OF SILENCE! TOTALLY OFF THE FISHING ROUTES IN EVERY SINGLE DIRECTION!
AND THIS SAILOR-SUITED DUCK WILL BE THE FIRST FISHERMAN TO ATTACK ITS MIGHTY WATERS!

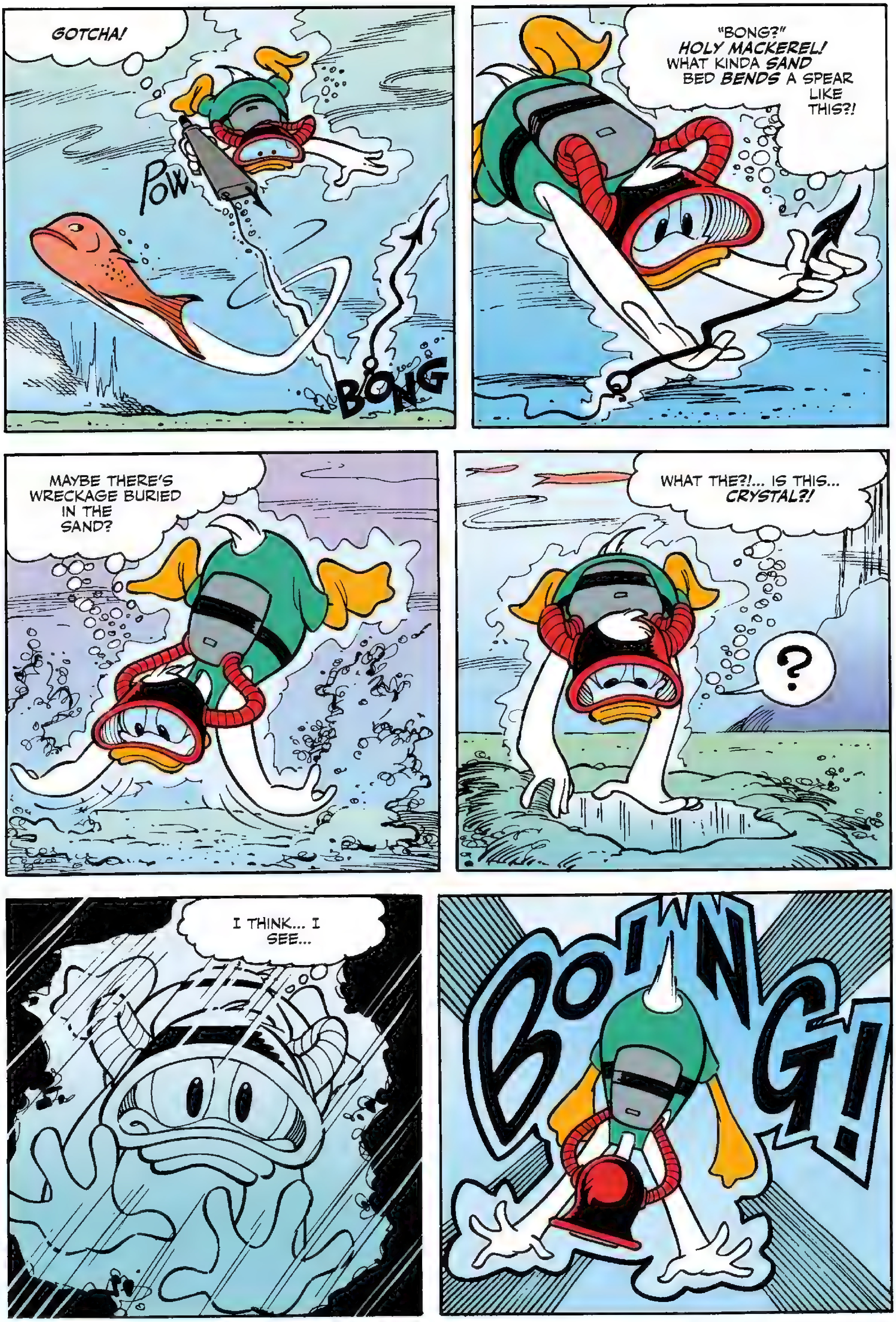

EGH... THE BAY OF SILENCE MAY BE A *BAD* IDEA, UNCA DONALD...
PLEASE! YOU AREN'T SPOOKED BY THOSE SILLY SAILORS' TALES ABOUT THE PLACE, ARE YOU?
HONESTLY... I *AM!* EVEN THE TOUGHEST SEA DOGS AVOID THOSE WEIRD WATERS!
CASTAWAYS HIT THE PARADOX ROCKS AND *VANISH* IN THAT AREA, WITHOUT LEAVING SO MUCH AS A *TRACE!*
BALONEY!
THOSE ARE *RUMORS* SPREAD BY LONELY OLD SALTS WHOSE BRAINS ARE FERTILIZED WITH BILGE AND BRACKISH BRINE!
AS FOR ME, I'VE GOT A *DOUBLE-REINFORCED SUPER FISH-NABBER* TO WATCH *MY* BACK!
THE CLUMSIEST FISHERMAN COULD CATCH A ZILLION KRAKENS WITH THIS MONSTER! NOW PREP OUR SUPPLIES!

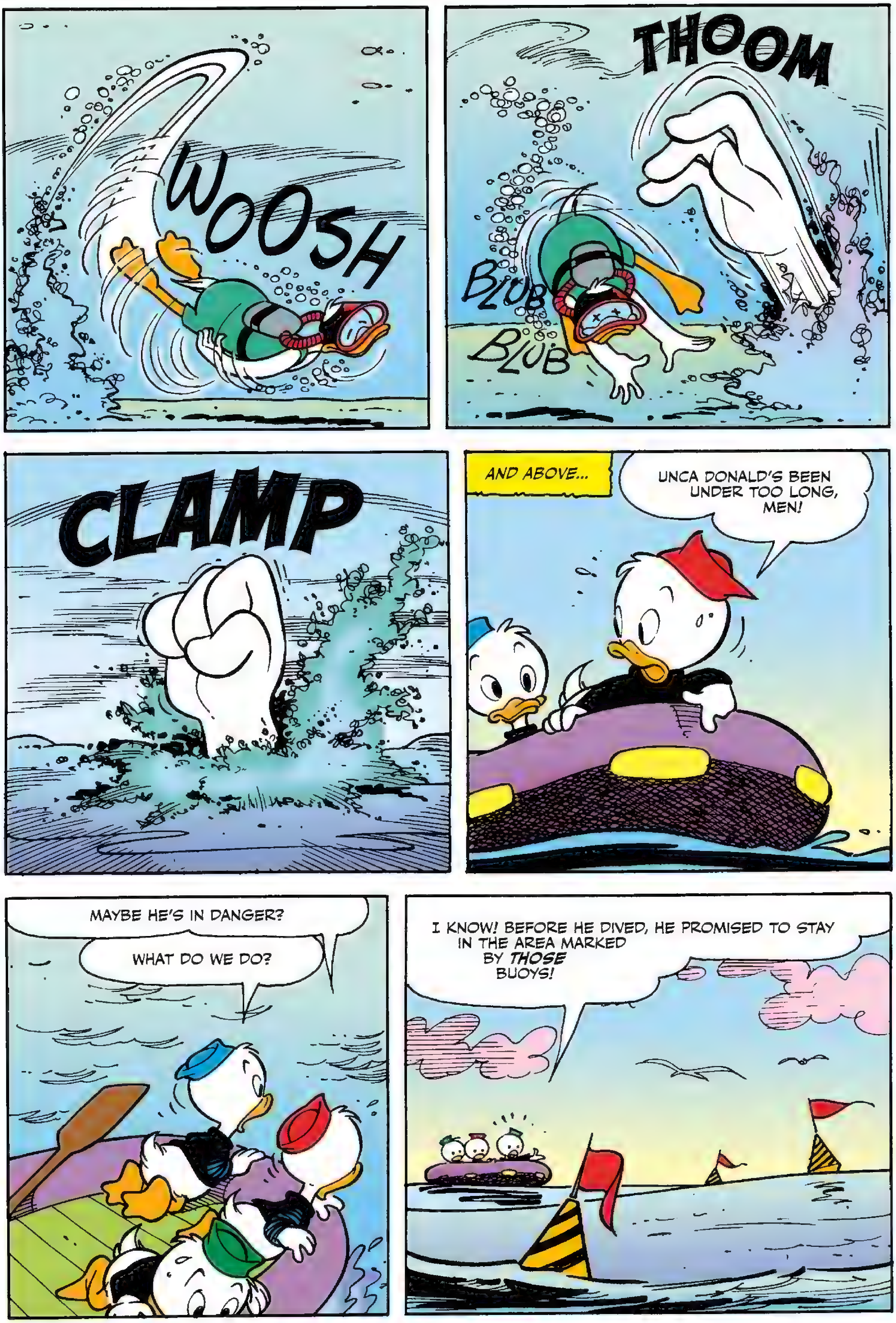

THAT'S THAT. UNCA DONALD'S TAMING THE UNTAMABLE... *AGAIN!*
WHAT IF THOSE OLD SAILORS' TALES ARE *TRUE?*
WE'D BETTER NOT THINK ABOUT IT!
YEAH. IT'S *ALWAYS* BAD POLICY TO POKE *THAT* OSTRICH!
QUIT WHINING, MEN! WE'LL INSPECT THAT COVE OURSELVES!
FINALLY! YOU SURE TOOK YOUR SWEET TIME! IT'S A LONG TRIP, SO WE NEED TO HIT THE ROAD!
YES, UNCA DONALD!
ROAR
WE'RE HERE, BOYS! AIN'T IT GREAT?
THERE ISN'T A SOUL AROUND FOR *MILES!*

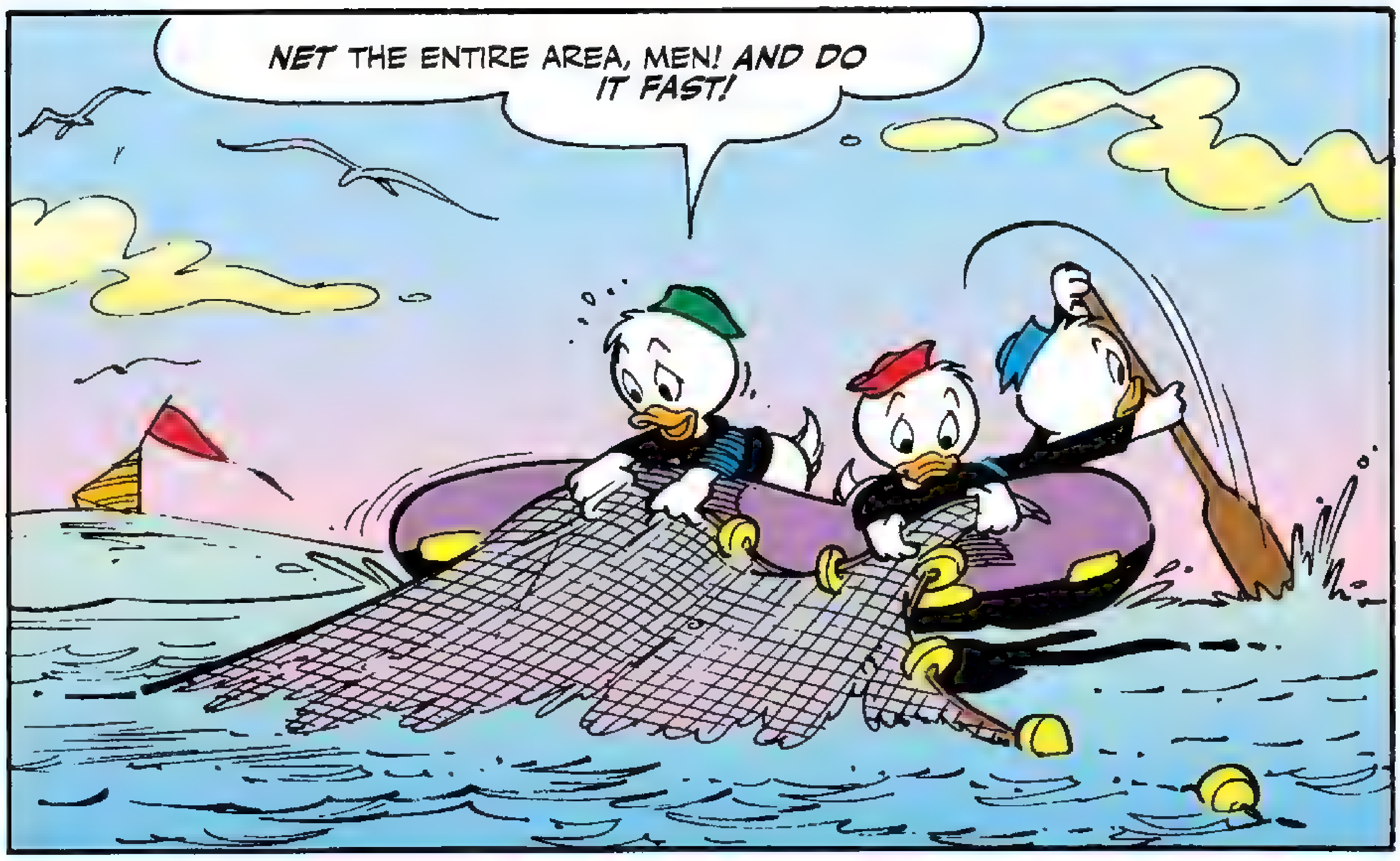

HUEY, DEWEY, LOUIE—PREP OUR BOAT AND THE NETS! WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT, I'M GONNA DIVE IN AND MAKE NICE WITH OUR NOBLE PREY!
LEAP
EN GARDE!
FISHING'S SUPPOSED TO BE EXCITING, RIGHT?
IT SHOULD BE—IN A PRISTINE ENVIRONMENT UNTOUCHED BY TIME!


AHOY, MATEYS! SEE THOSE AIR BUBBLES? DUCK FISHERMAN IN ACTION OFF THE STARBOARD SIDE!
HANG ON... NOW WHERE'D HE GO?
WAK!
SPLAT
SEE THAT, BOYS? FISH BY THE BOATLOAD!
DIVE!


THAT FIRST ONE WAS PUNY! WHAT I WANT IS A **GIANT HONKING WHOPPER!**
JACKPOT!
?
GET BACK HERE, LIMPET-LIPS! **YOUR FATE IS SEALED!**
THAT SPOOKED-OUT DOPEFISH IS GOING **BANANAS!** INSTEAD OF HIDING IN THE **ROCKS,** SHE'S SPEEDING TOWARDS A **SANDY SEABED** WHERE SHE'LL BE **EASY** TO CATCH!

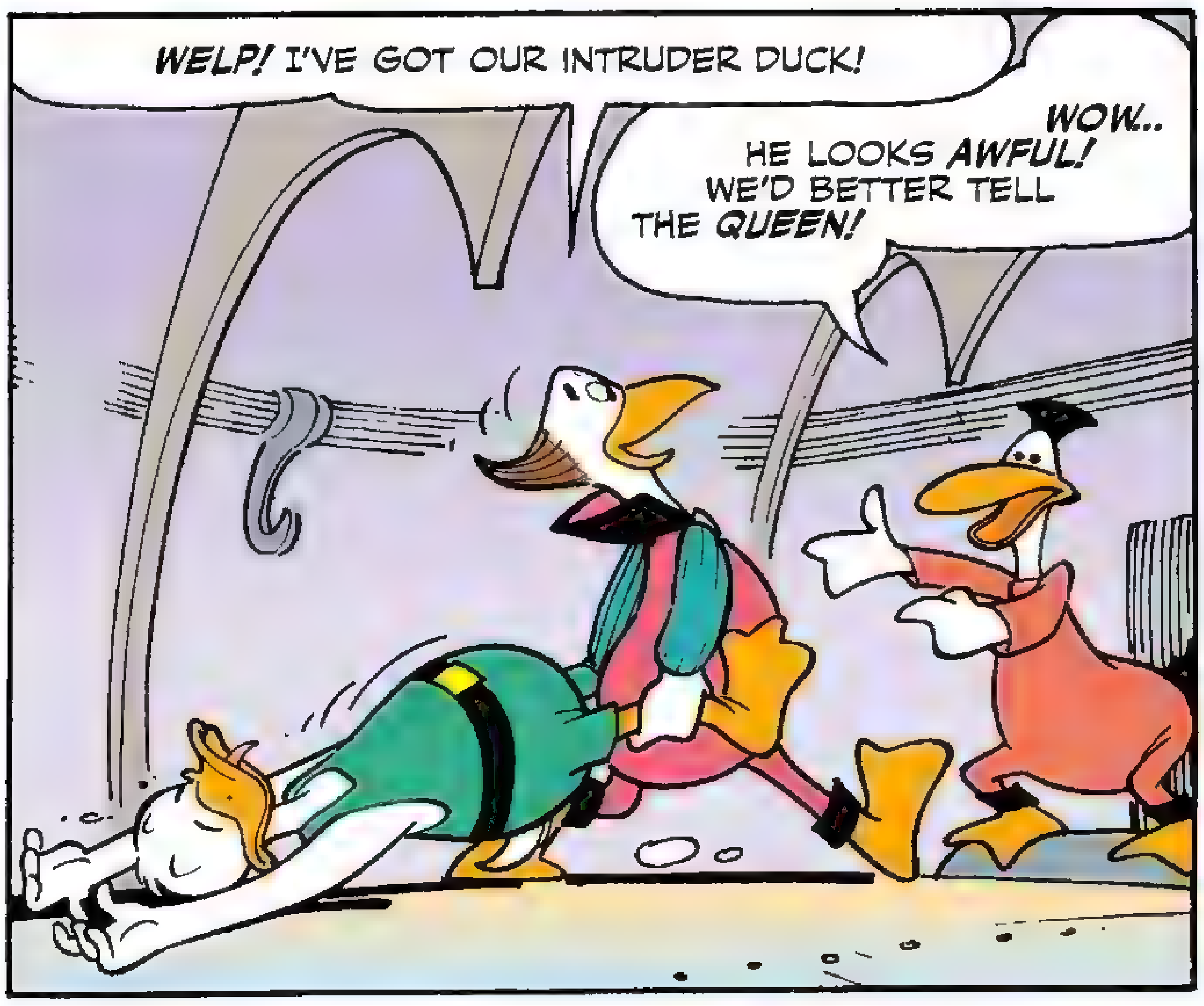

GOTCHA!
POW
BONG
"BONG?" HOLY MACKEREL! WHAT KINDA SAND BED BENDS A SPEAR LIKE THIS?!
MAYBE THERE'S WRECKAGE BURIED IN THE SAND?
WHAT THE?!... IS THIS... CRYSTAL?!
?
I THINK... I SEE...
BOING!

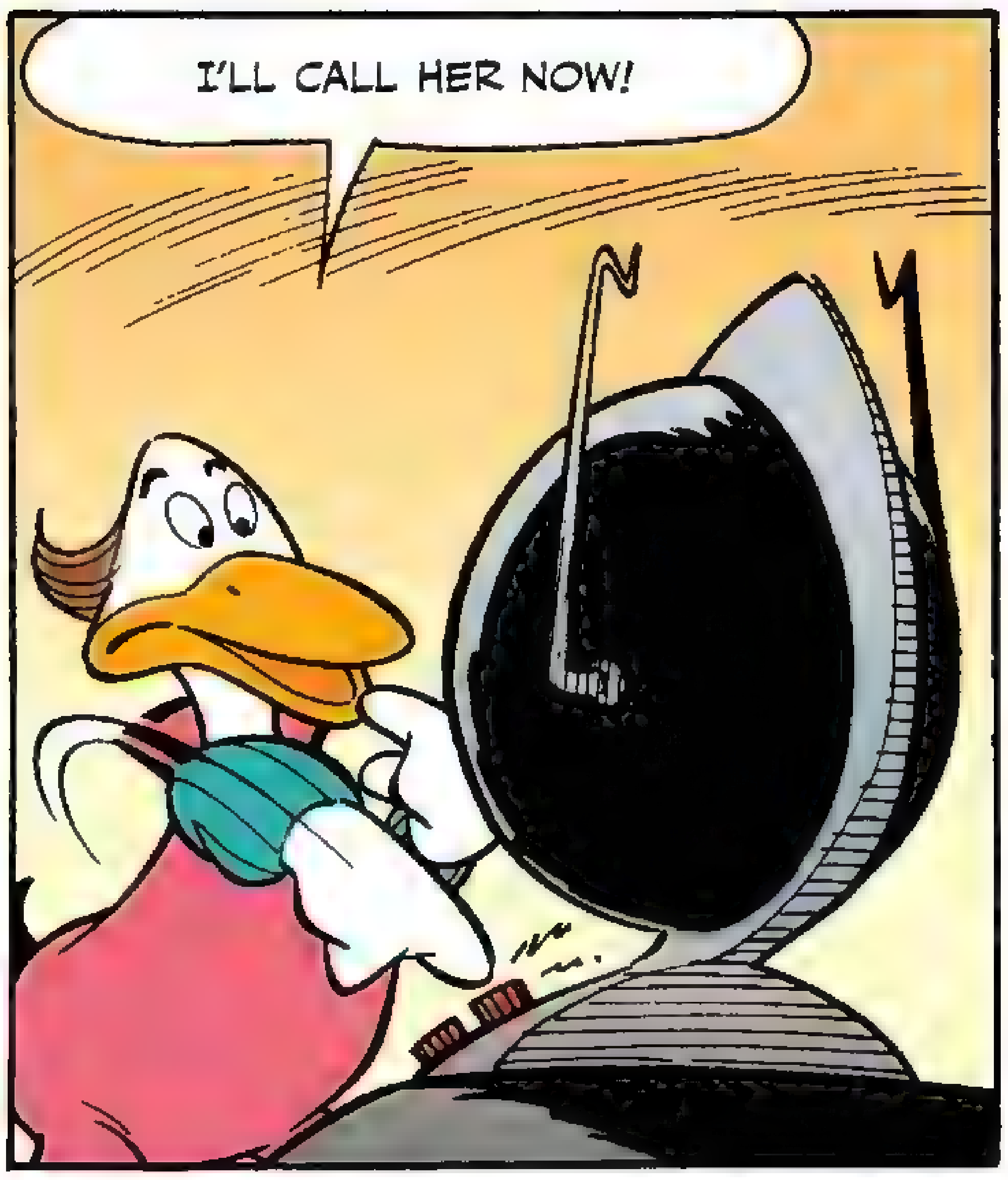

WOOSH
THOOM
BLUB
BLUB
CLAMP
AND ABOVE...
UNCA DONALD'S BEEN UNDER TOO LONG, MEN!
MAYBE HE'S IN DANGER?
WHAT DO WE DO?
I KNOW! BEFORE HE DIVED, HE PROMISED TO STAY IN THE AREA MARKED BY *THOSE* BUOYS!

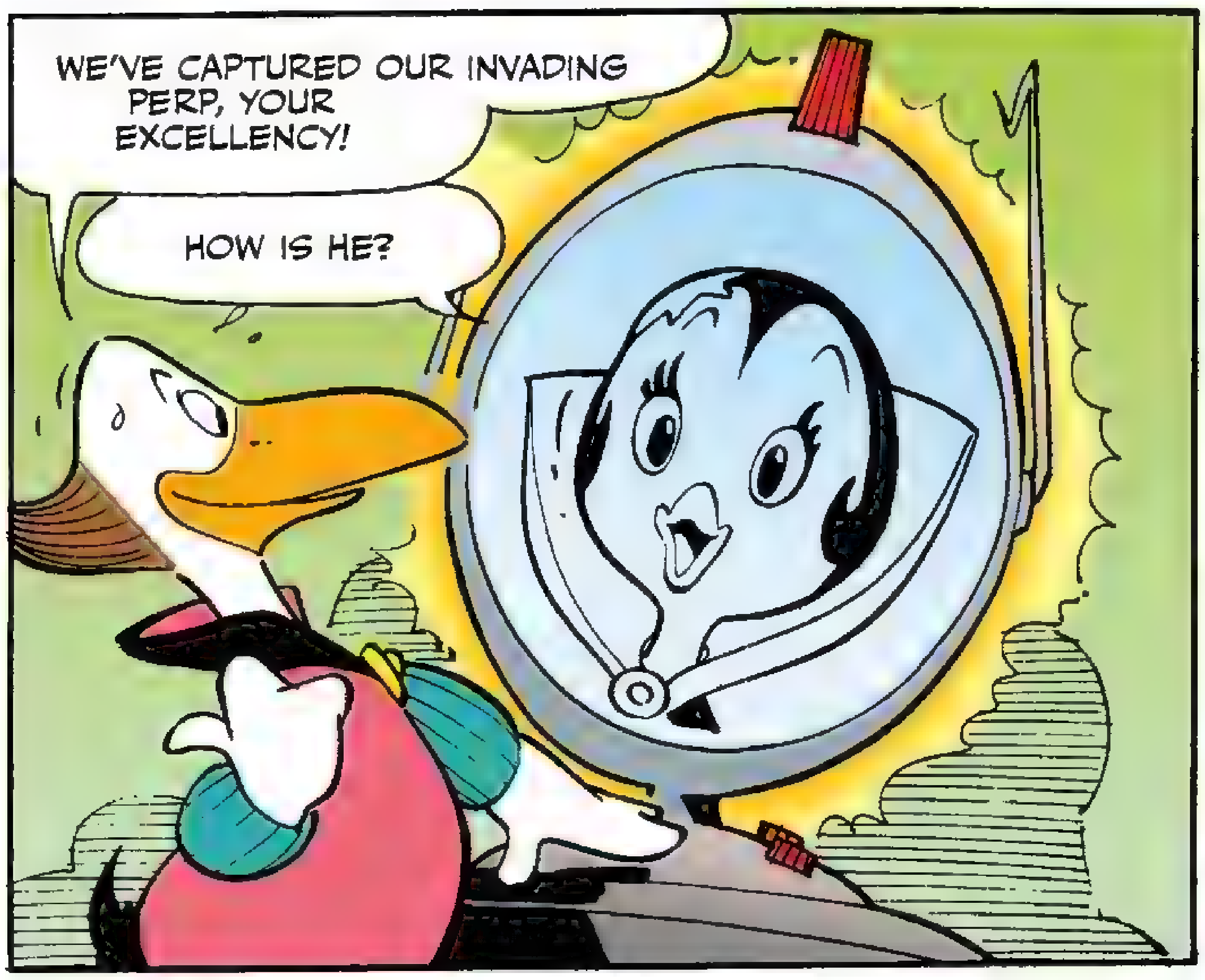

NET THE ENTIRE AREA, MEN! AND DO IT FAST!

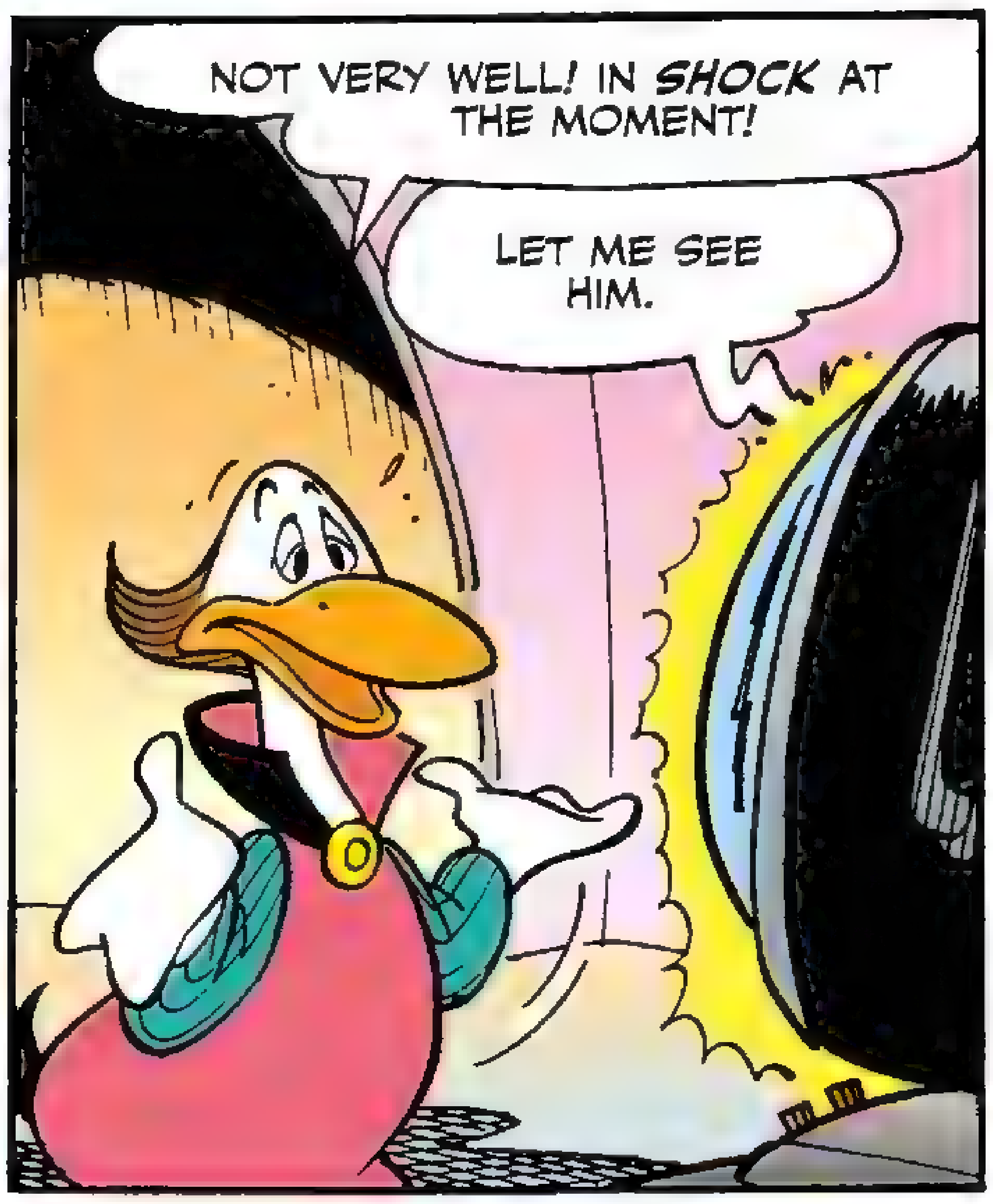
DONALD'S NEPHEWS DON'T KNOW IT, BUT THEIR "UNCA" IS ABOUT TO BEGIN AN ***INCREDIBLE*** UNDERSEA ADVENTURE!

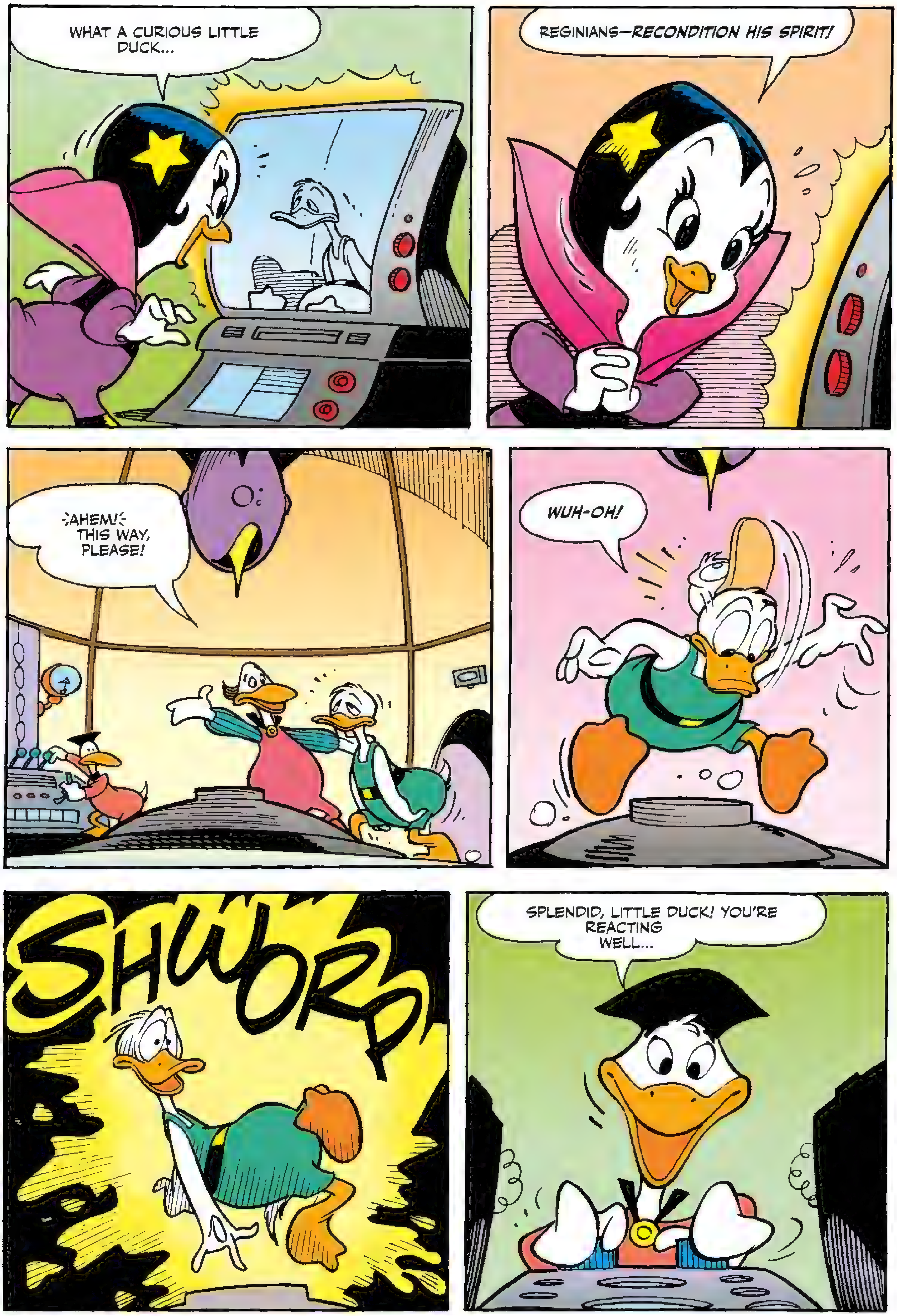
ONE THAT WILL CHANGE HIS LIFE ***FOREVER...***

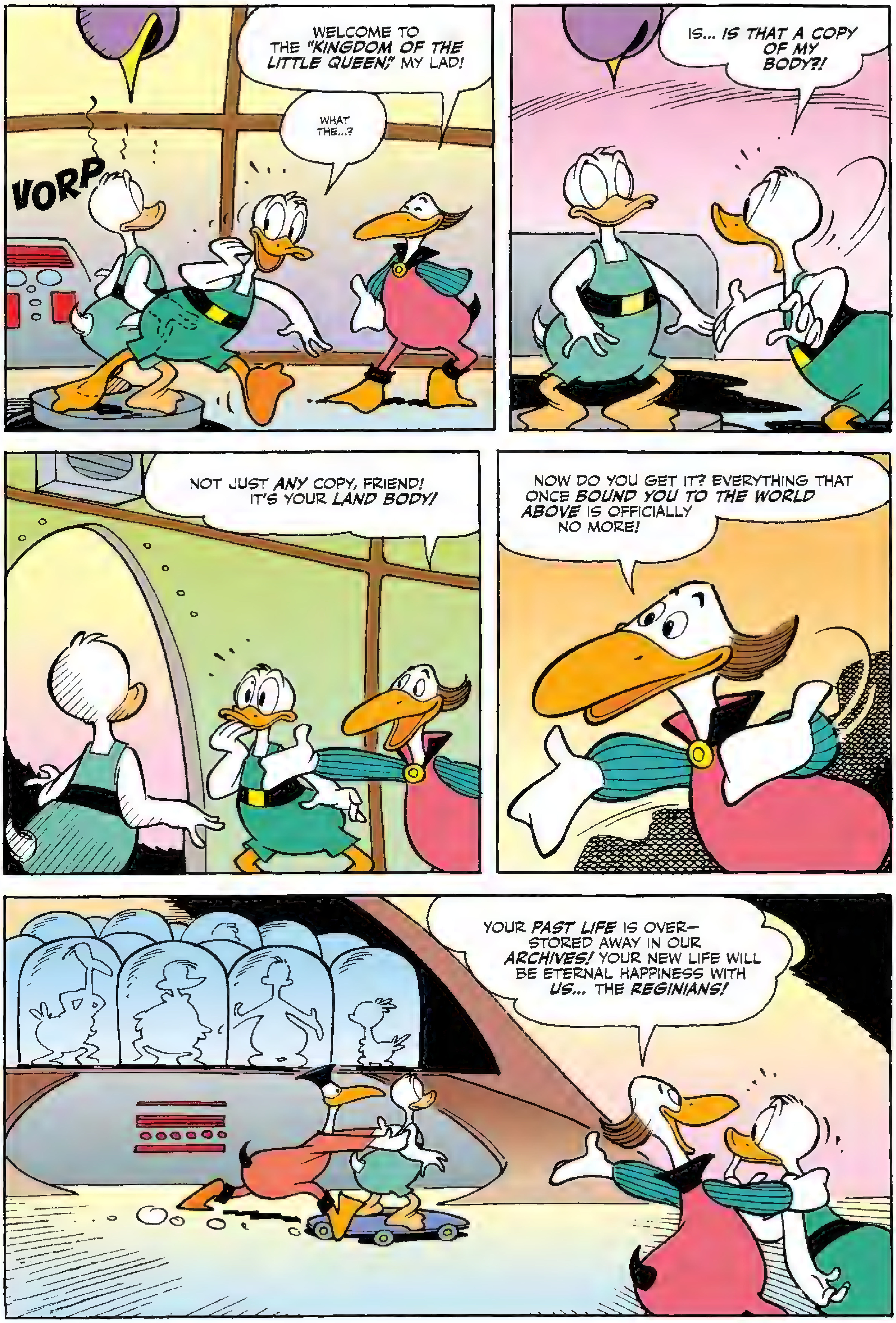

WELP! I'VE GOT OUR INTRUDER DUCK!
WOW.. HE LOOKS AWFUL! WE'D BETTER TELL THE QUEEN!

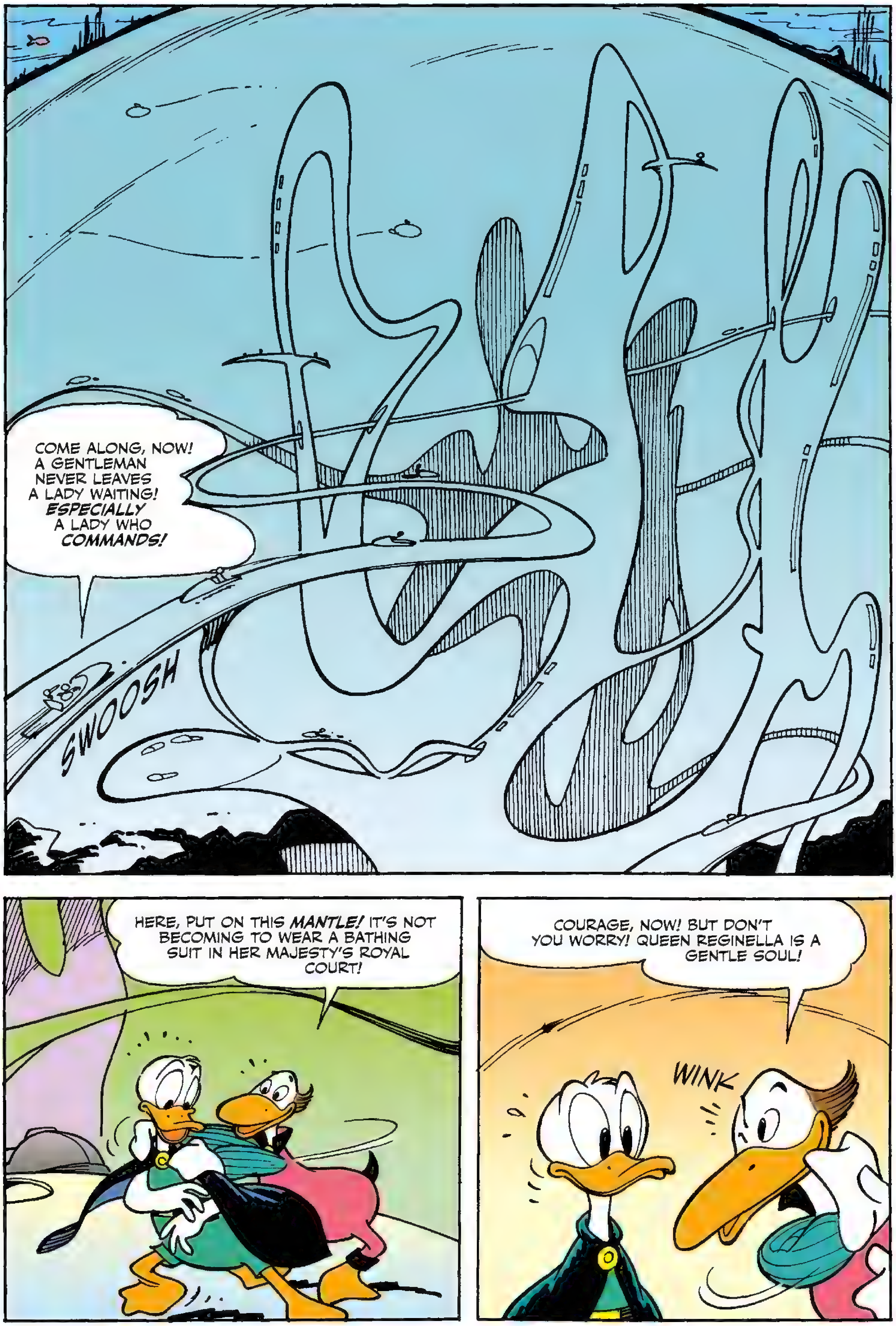

I'LL CALL HER NOW!

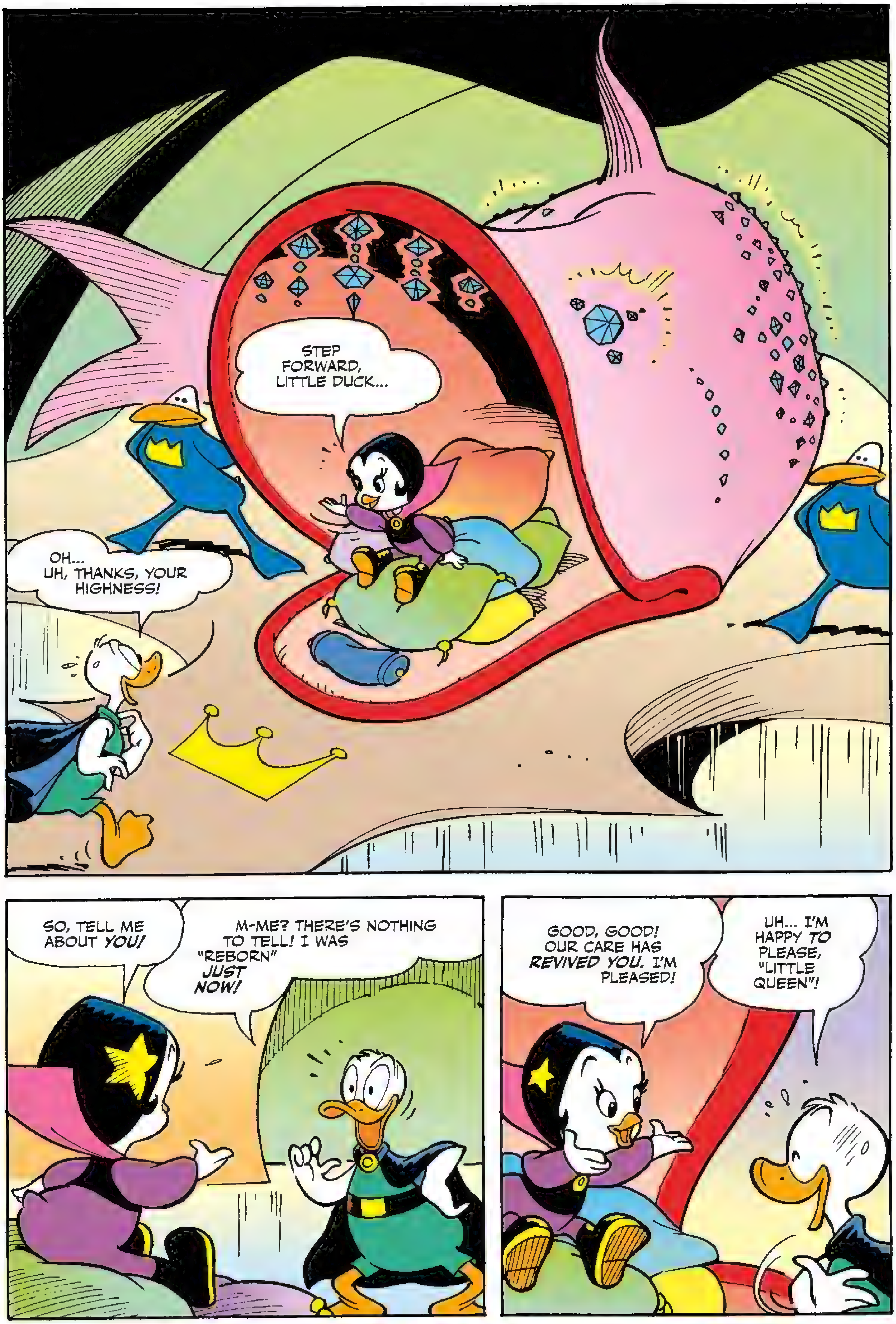

WE'VE CAPTURED OUR INVADING PERP, YOUR EXCELLENCY!
HOW IS HE?

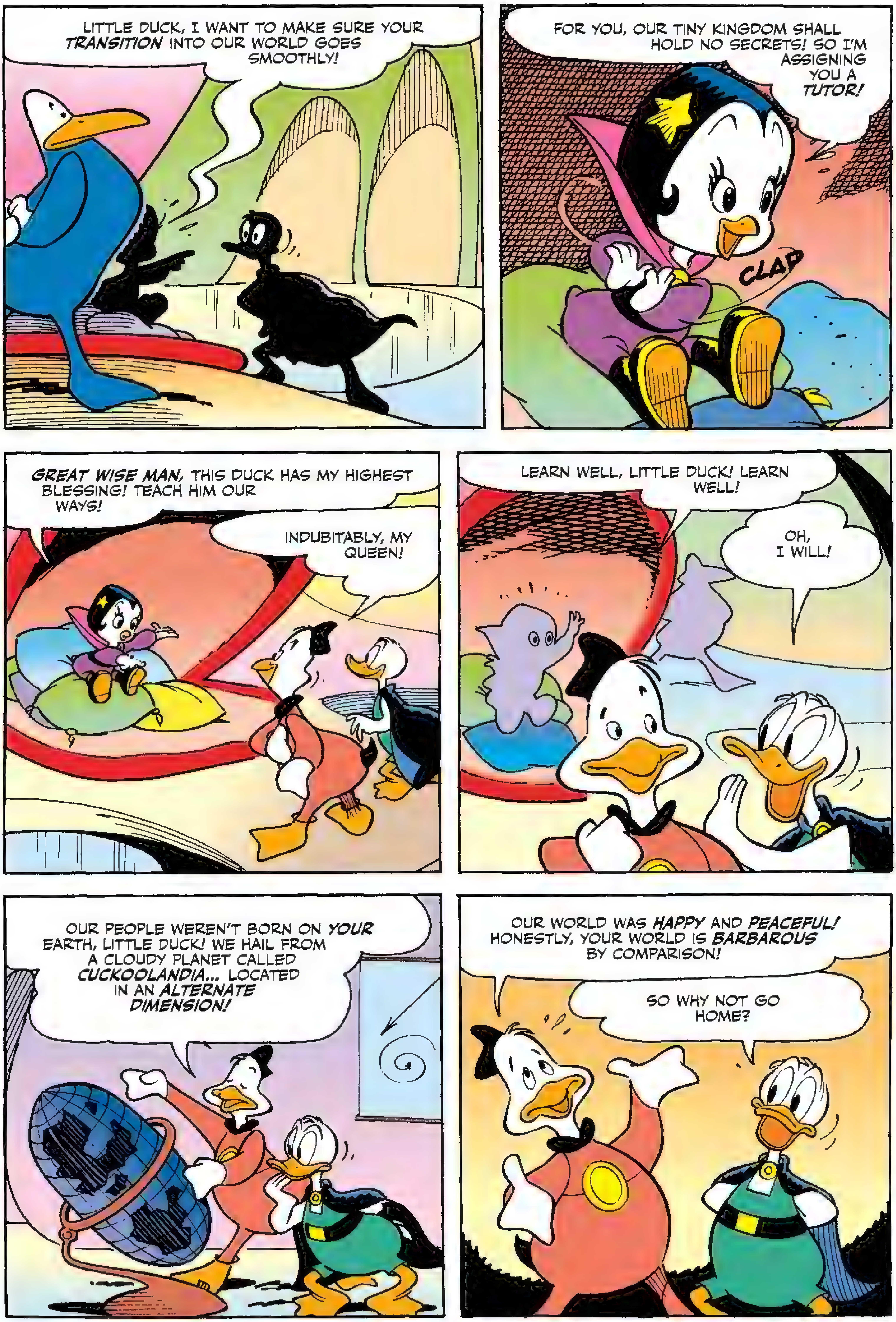

NOT VERY WELL! IN SHOCK AT THE MOMENT!
LET ME SEE HIM.

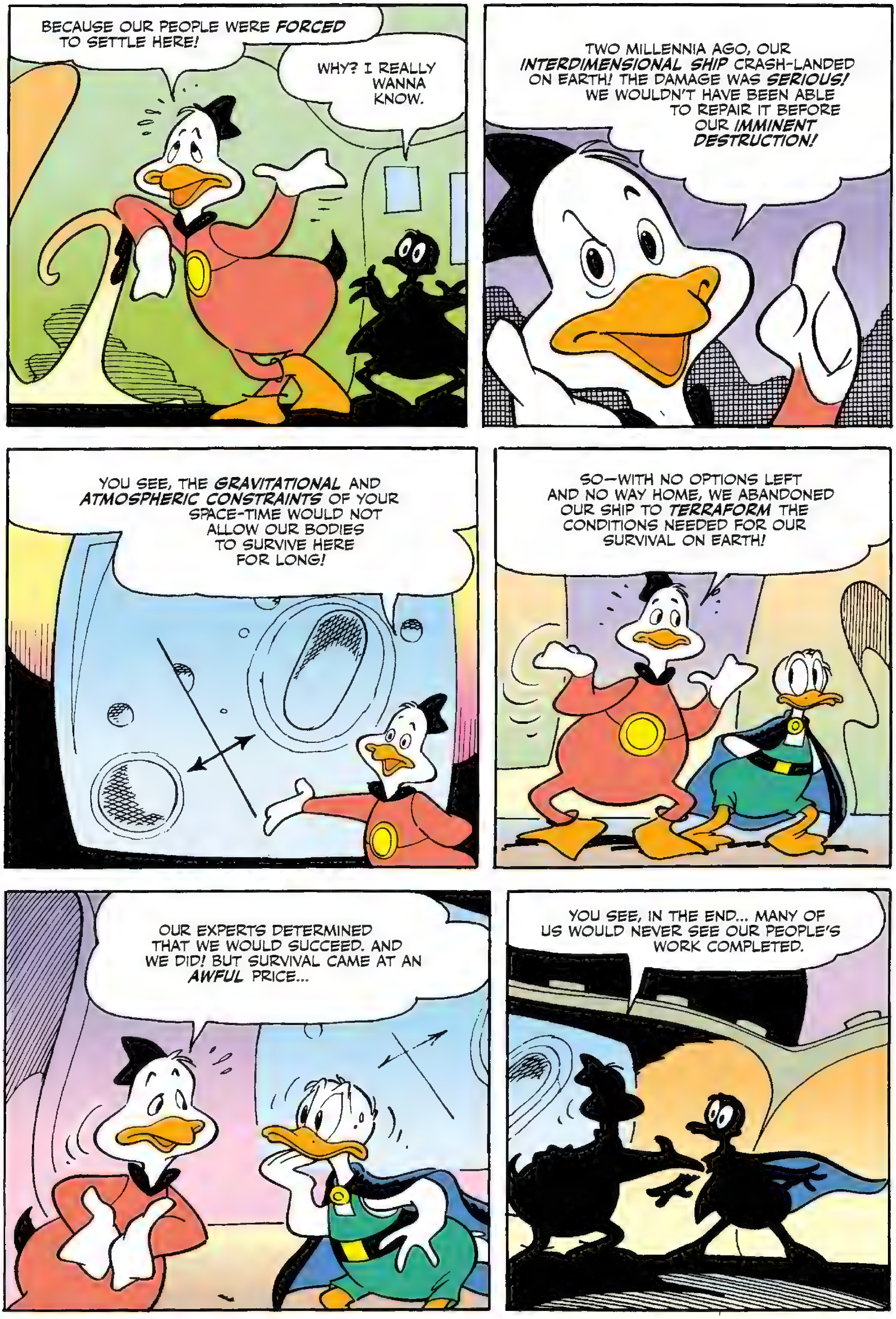

WHAT A CURIOUS LITTLE DUCK...
REGINIANS—*RECONDITION HIS SPIRIT!*
-AHEM!- THIS WAY, PLEASE!
WUH-OH!
SHWORP
SPLENDID, LITTLE DUCK! YOU'RE REACTING WELL...

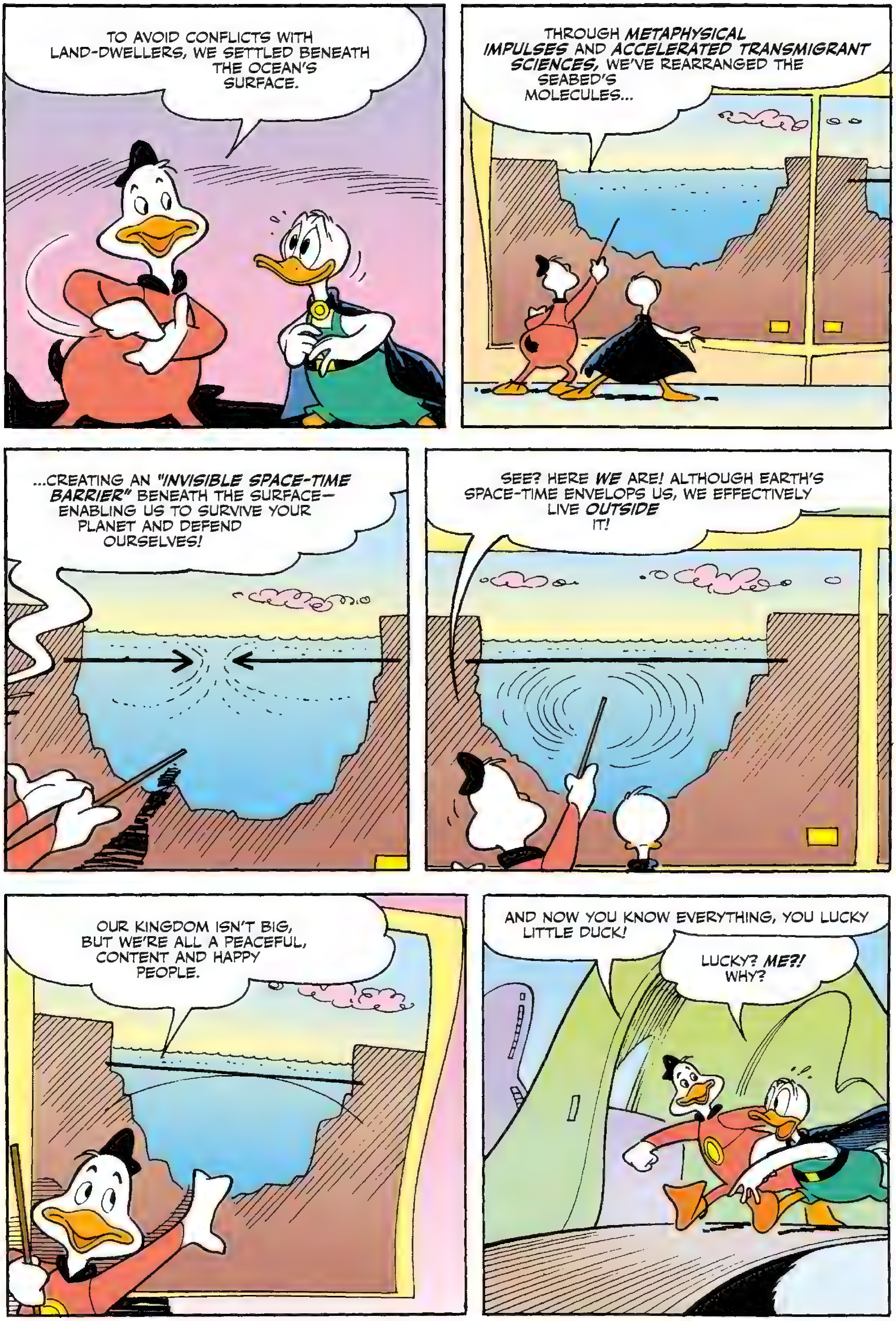

VORP
WELCOME TO THE "KINGDOM OF THE LITTLE QUEEN," MY LAD!
WHAT THE...?
IS... IS THAT A COPY OF MY BODY?!
NOT JUST ANY COPY, FRIEND! IT'S YOUR LAND BODY!
NOW DO YOU GET IT? EVERYTHING THAT ONCE BOUND YOU TO THE WORLD ABOVE IS OFFICIALLY NO MORE!
YOUR PAST LIFE IS OVER— STORED AWAY IN OUR ARCHIVES! YOUR NEW LIFE WILL BE ETERNAL HAPPINESS WITH US... THE REGINIANS!

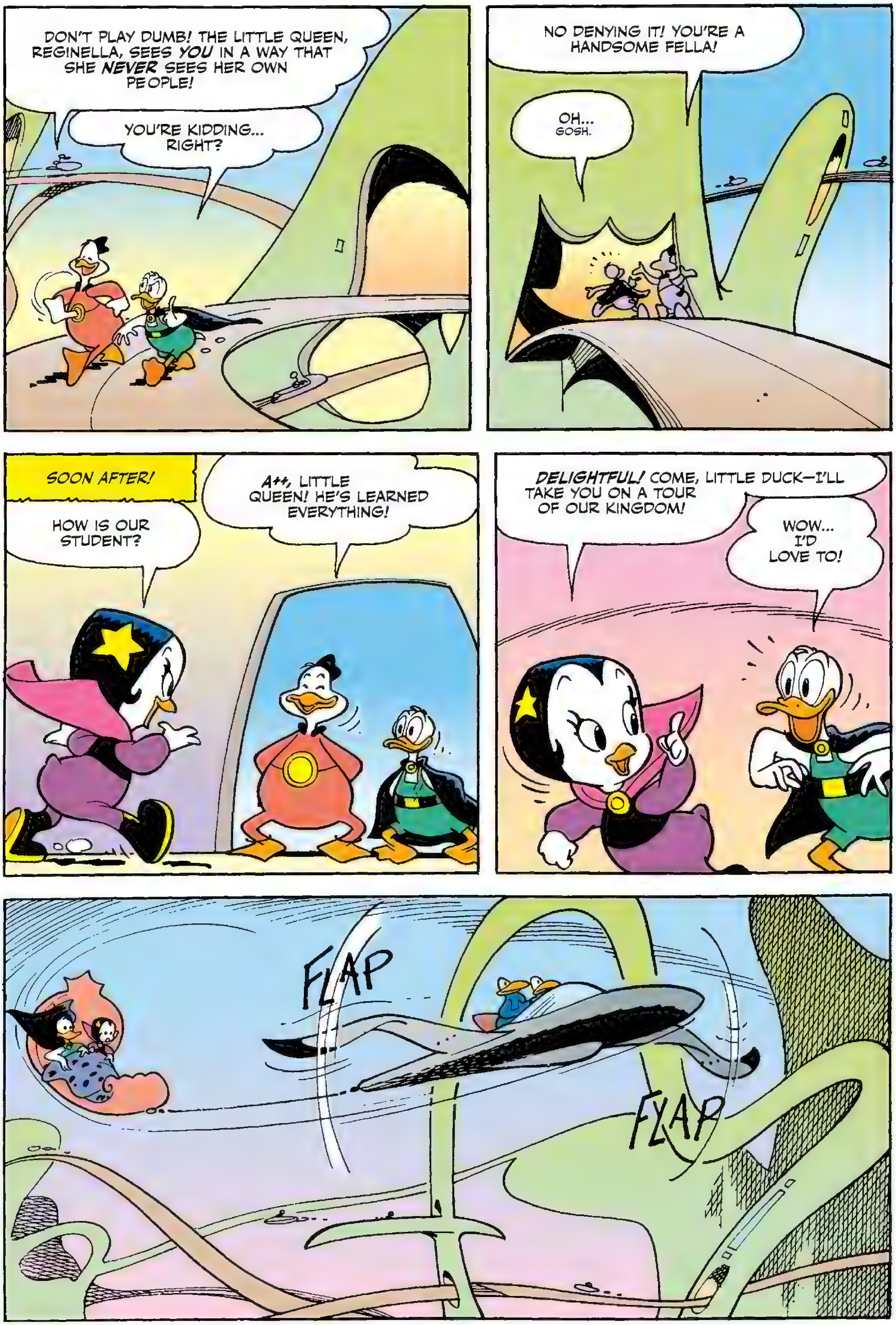

COME ALONG, NOW! A GENTLEMAN NEVER LEAVES A LADY WAITING! *ESPECIALLY* A LADY WHO *COMMANDS!*
SWOOSH
HERE, PUT ON THIS *MANTLE!* IT'S NOT BECOMING TO WEAR A BATHING SUIT IN HER MAJESTY'S ROYAL COURT!
COURAGE, NOW! BUT DON'T YOU WORRY! QUEEN REGINELLA IS A GENTLE SOUL!
WINK

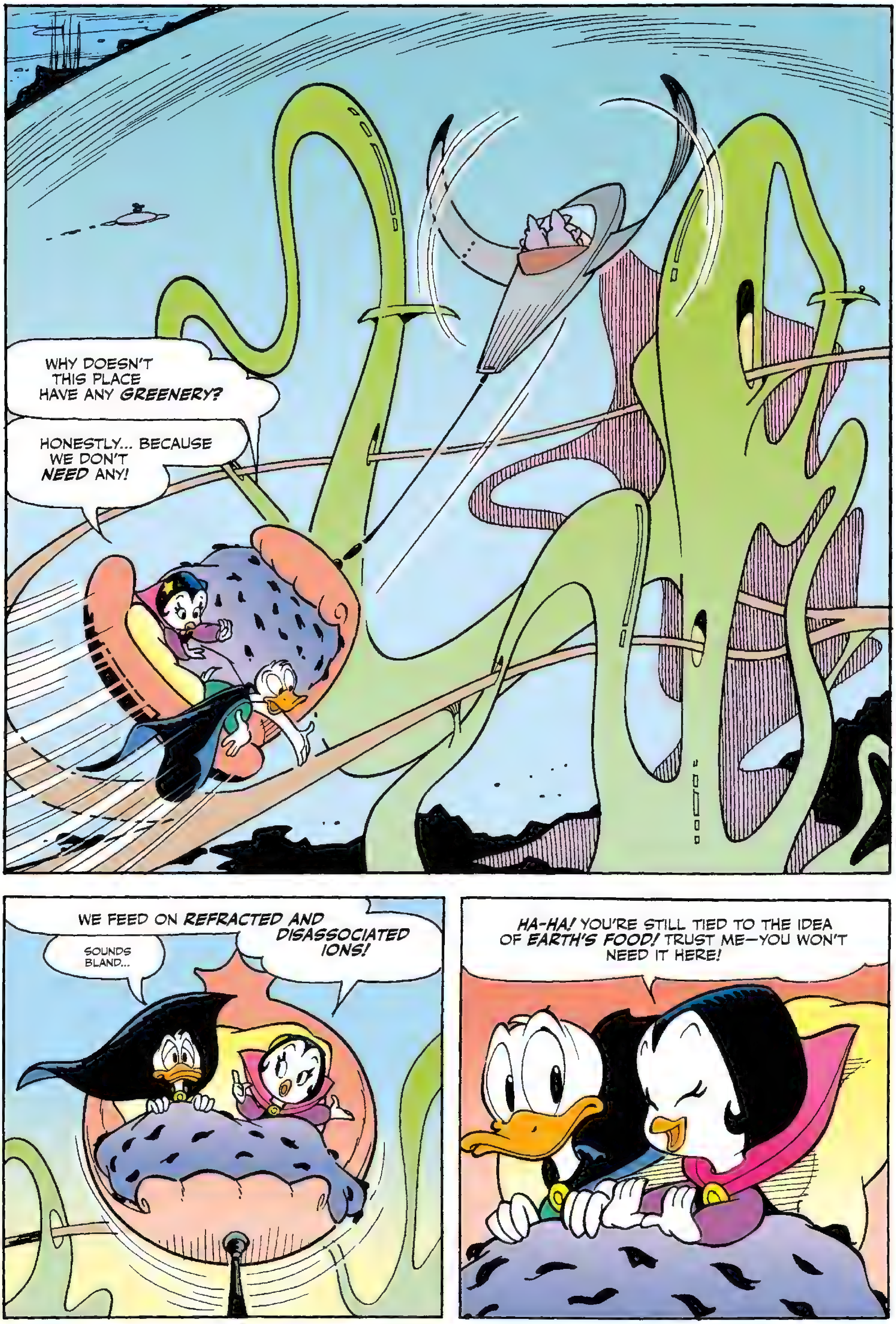

STEP FORWARD, LITTLE DUCK...
OH... UH, THANKS, YOUR HIGHNESS!
SO, TELL ME ABOUT *YOU!*
M-ME? THERE'S NOTHING TO TELL! I WAS "REBORN" *JUST NOW!*
GOOD, GOOD! OUR CARE HAS *REVIVED YOU.* I'M PLEASED!
UH... I'M HAPPY *TO* PLEASE, "LITTLE QUEEN"!

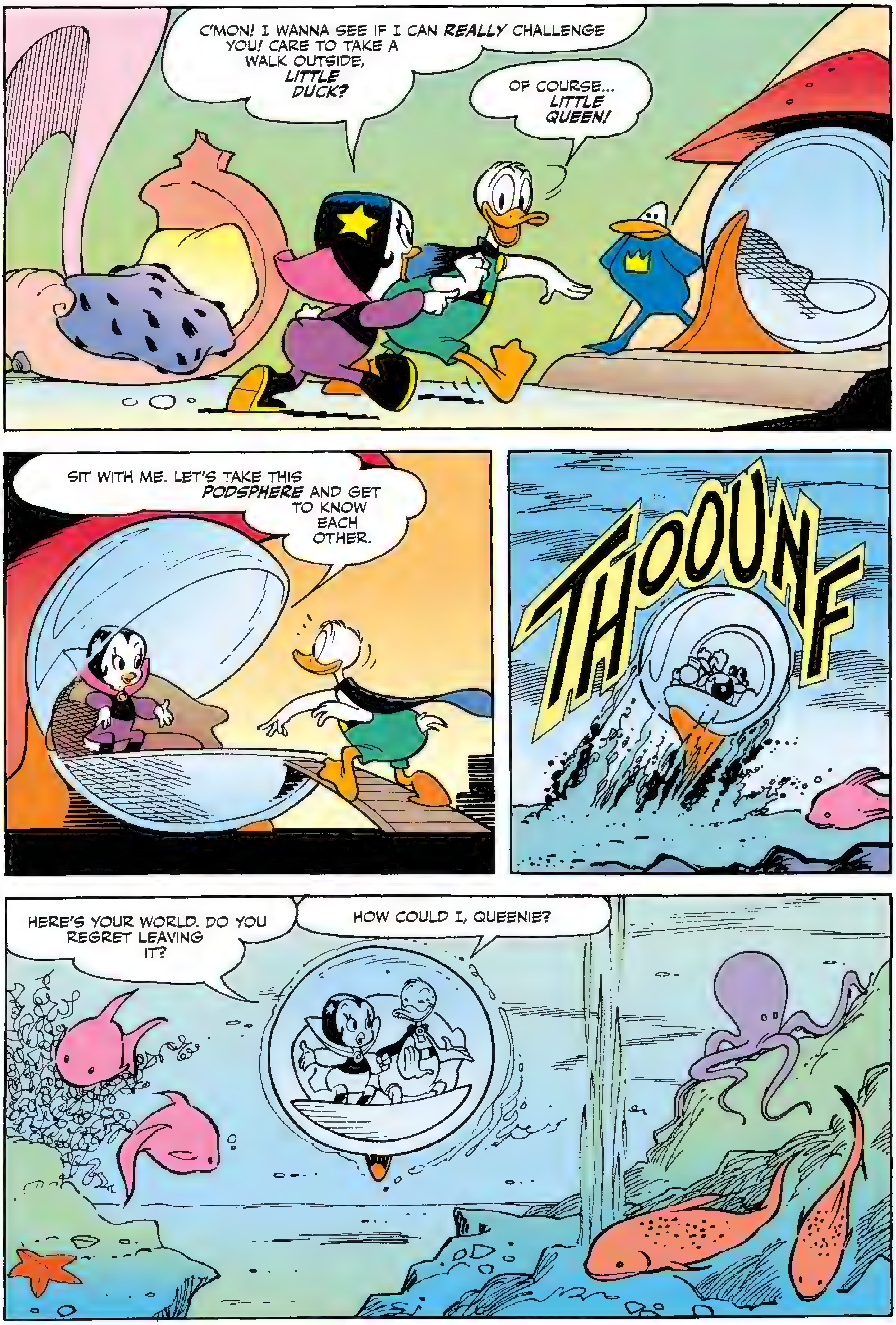

LITTLE DUCK, I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOUR *TRANSITION* INTO OUR WORLD GOES SMOOTHLY!
FOR YOU, OUR TINY KINGDOM SHALL HOLD NO SECRETS! SO I'M ASSIGNING YOU A *TUTOR!*
CLAP
GREAT WISE MAN, THIS DUCK HAS MY HIGHEST BLESSING! TEACH HIM OUR WAYS!
INDUBITABLY, MY QUEEN!
LEARN WELL, LITTLE DUCK! LEARN WELL!
OH, I WILL!
OUR PEOPLE WEREN'T BORN ON *YOUR* EARTH, LITTLE DUCK! WE HAIL FROM A CLOUDY PLANET CALLED *CUCKOOLANDIA...* LOCATED IN AN *ALTERNATE DIMENSION!*
OUR WORLD WAS *HAPPY* AND *PEACEFUL!* HONESTLY, YOUR WORLD IS *BARBAROUS* BY COMPARISON!
SO WHY NOT GO HOME?

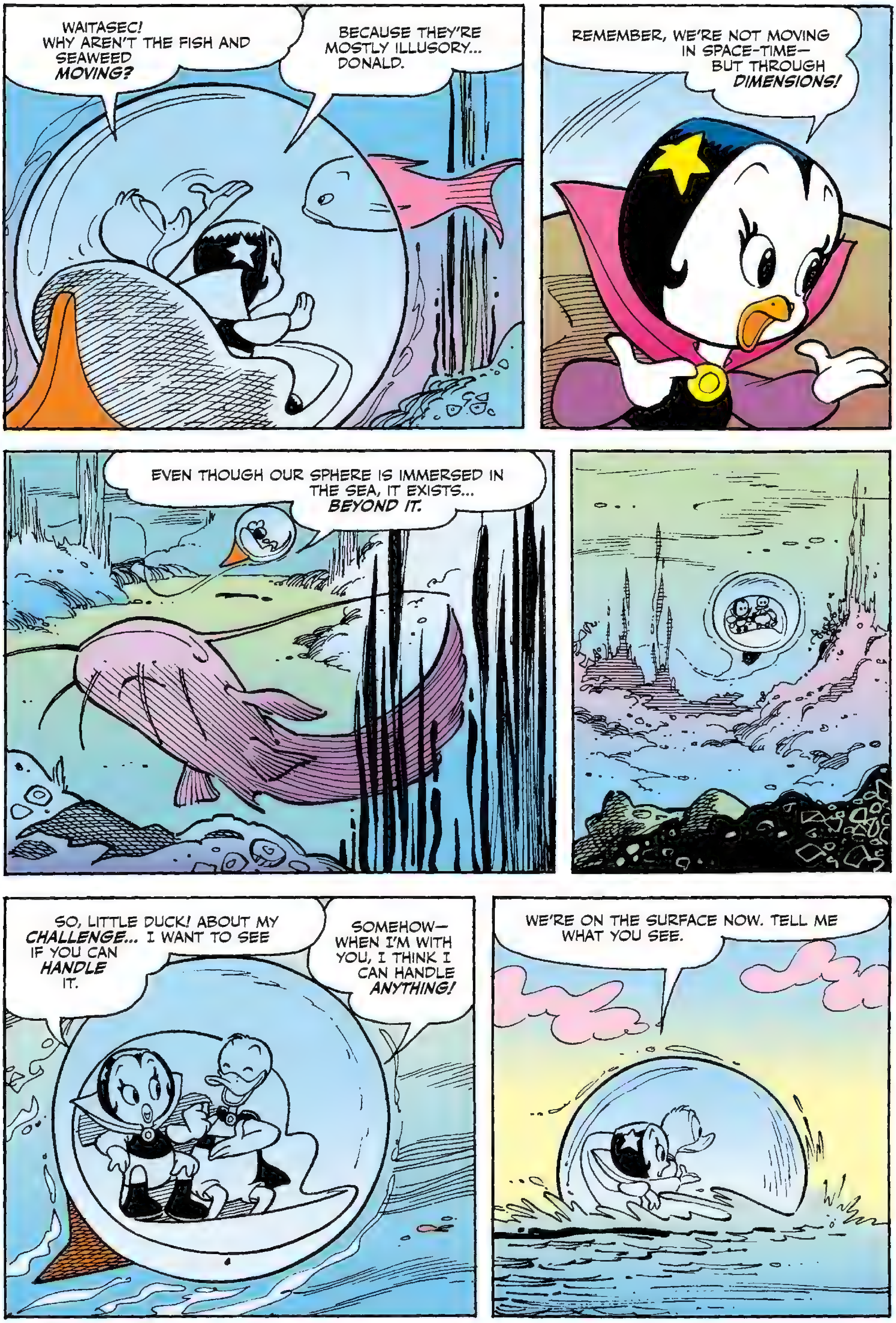

BECAUSE OUR PEOPLE WERE *FORCED* TO SETTLE HERE!
WHY? I REALLY WANNA KNOW.
TWO MILLENNIA AGO, OUR *INTERDIMENSIONAL SHIP* CRASH-LANDED ON EARTH! THE DAMAGE WAS *SERIOUS!* WE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO REPAIR IT BEFORE OUR *IMMINENT DESTRUCTION!*
YOU SEE, THE *GRAVITATIONAL* AND *ATMOSPHERIC CONSTRAINTS* OF YOUR SPACE-TIME WOULD NOT ALLOW OUR BODIES TO SURVIVE HERE FOR LONG!
SO—WITH NO OPTIONS LEFT AND NO WAY HOME, WE ABANDONED OUR SHIP TO *TERRAFORM* THE CONDITIONS NEEDED FOR OUR SURVIVAL ON EARTH!
OUR EXPERTS DETERMINED THAT WE WOULD SUCCEED. AND WE DID! BUT SURVIVAL CAME AT AN *AWFUL* PRICE...
YOU SEE, IN THE END... MANY OF US WOULD NEVER SEE OUR PEOPLE'S WORK COMPLETED.

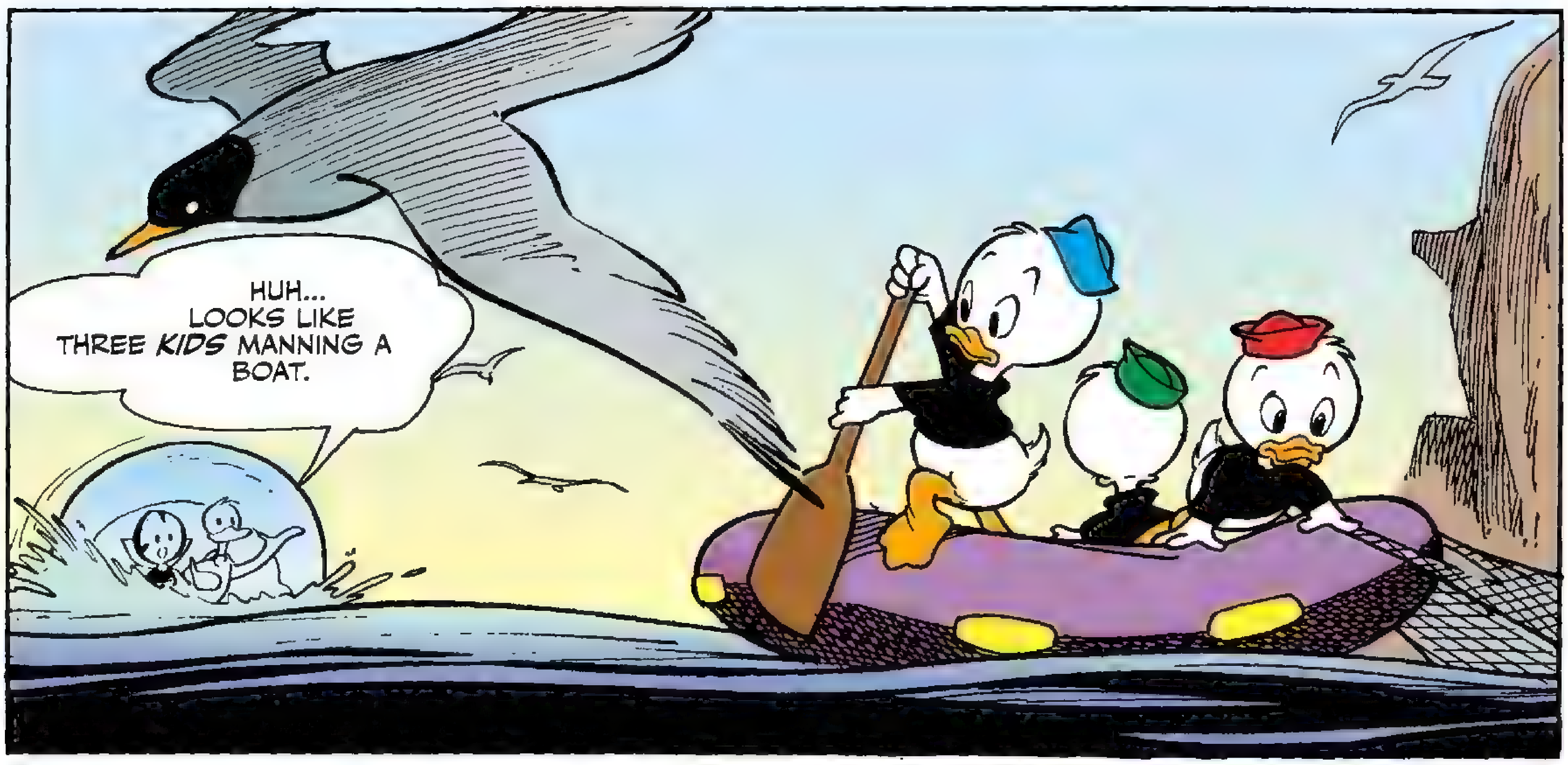

TO AVOID CONFLICTS WITH LAND-DWELLERS, WE SETTLED BENEATH THE OCEAN'S SURFACE.
THROUGH *METAPHYSICAL IMPULSES* AND *ACCELERATED TRANSMIGRANT SCIENCES,* WE'VE REARRANGED THE SEABED'S MOLECULES...
...CREATING AN *"INVISIBLE SPACE-TIME BARRIER"* BENEATH THE SURFACE— ENABLING US TO SURVIVE YOUR PLANET AND DEFEND OURSELVES!
SEE? HERE *WE* ARE! ALTHOUGH EARTH'S SPACE-TIME ENVELOPS US, WE EFFECTIVELY LIVE *OUTSIDE* IT!
OUR KINGDOM ISN'T BIG, BUT WE'RE ALL A PEACEFUL, CONTENT AND HAPPY PEOPLE.
AND NOW YOU KNOW EVERYTHING, YOU LUCKY LITTLE DUCK!
LUCKY? *ME?!* WHY?

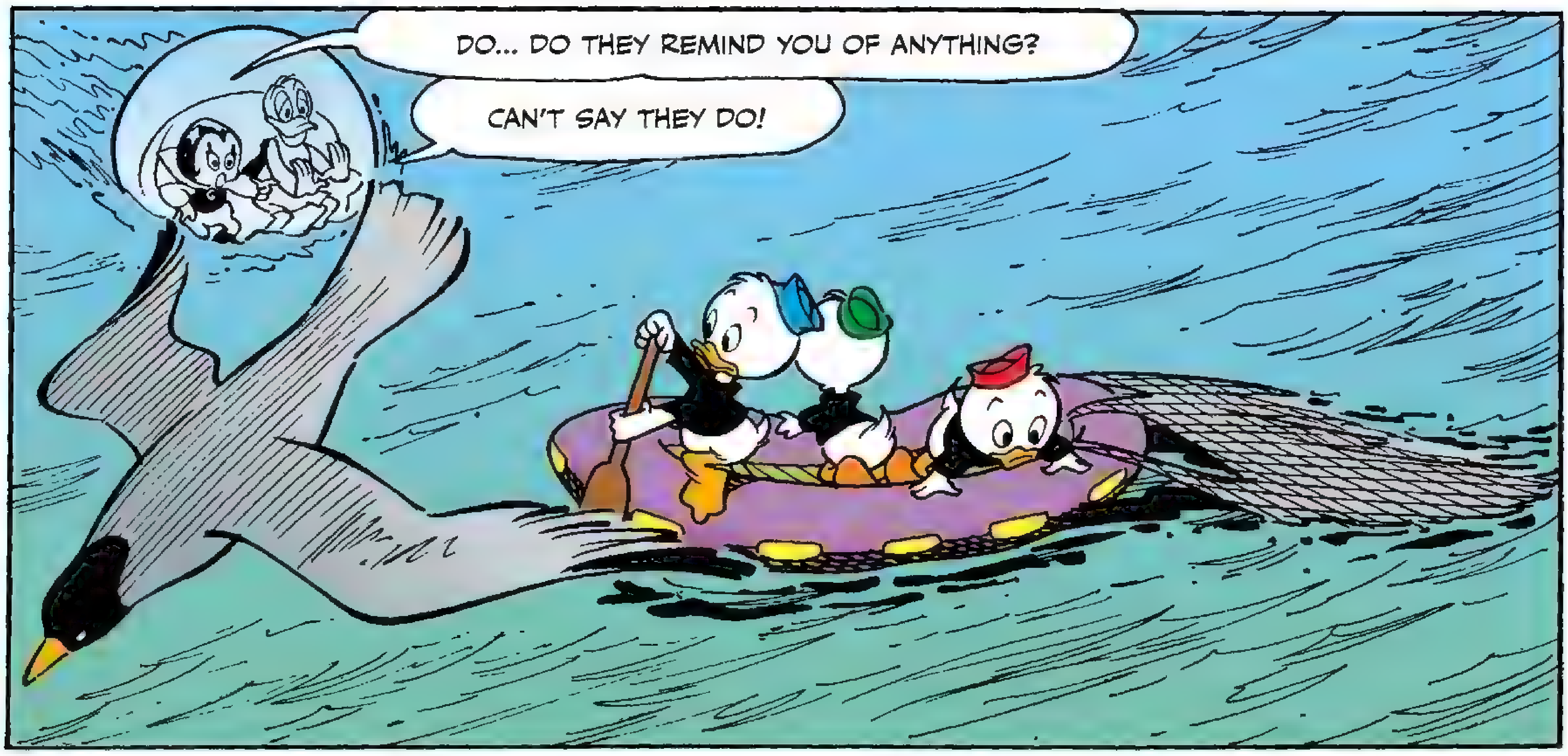

DON'T PLAY DUMB! THE LITTLE QUEEN, REGINELLA, SEES ***YOU*** IN A WAY THAT SHE ***NEVER*** SEES HER OWN PEOPLE!
YOU'RE KIDDING... RIGHT?
NO DENYING IT! YOU'RE A HANDSOME FELLA!
OH... GOSH.
SOON AFTER!
HOW IS OUR STUDENT?
A++, LITTLE QUEEN! HE'S LEARNED EVERYTHING!
DELIGHTFUL! COME, LITTLE DUCK—I'LL TAKE YOU ON A TOUR OF OUR KINGDOM!
WOW... I'D LOVE TO!
FLAP
FLAP

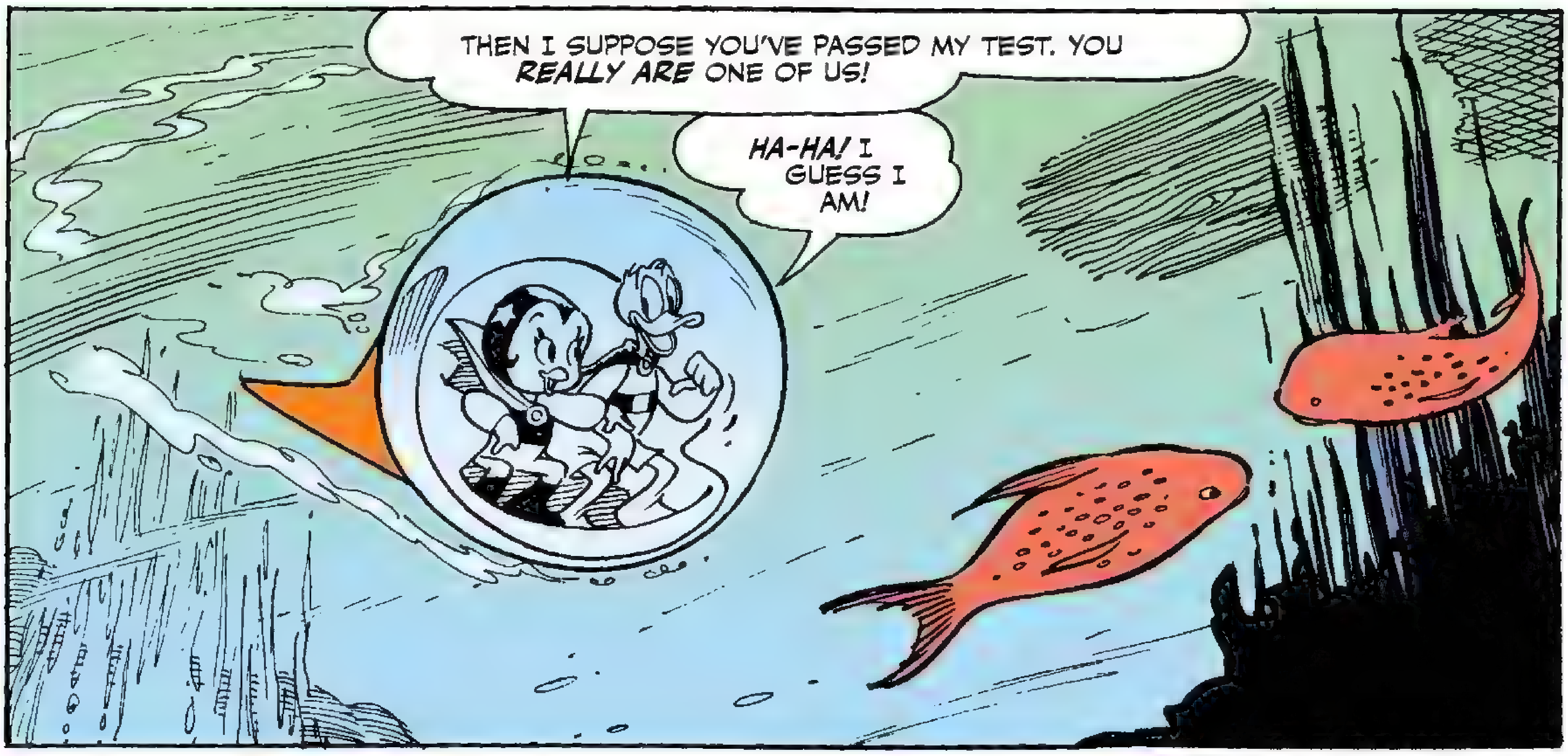

WHY DOESN'T THIS PLACE HAVE ANY *GREENERY?*
HONESTLY... BECAUSE WE DON'T *NEED* ANY!
WE FEED ON *REFRACTED AND DISASSOCIATED IONS!*
SOUNDS BLAND...
HA-HA! YOU'RE STILL TIED TO THE IDEA OF *EARTH'S FOOD!* TRUST ME—YOU WON'T NEED IT HERE!

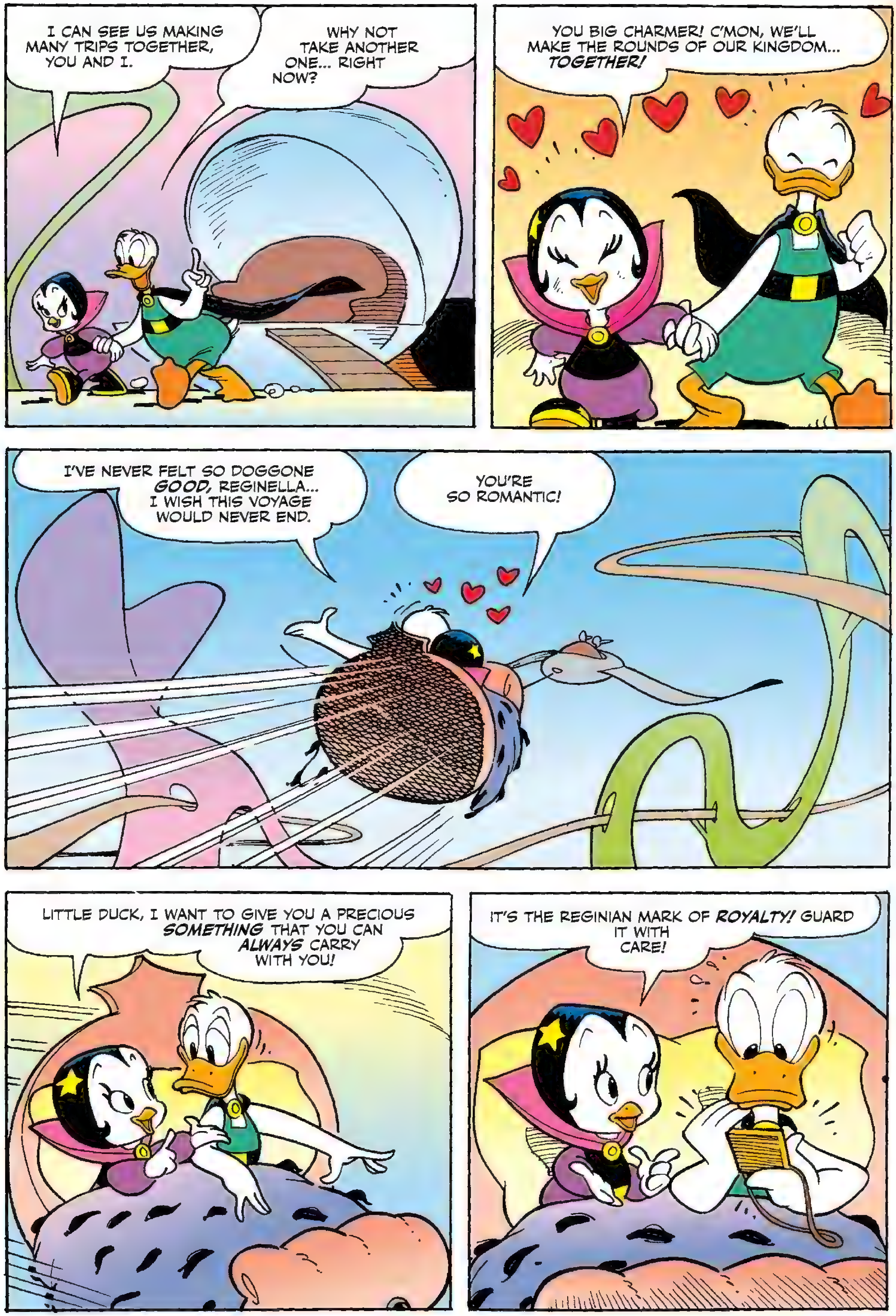

C'MON! I WANNA SEE IF I CAN *REALLY* CHALLENGE YOU! CARE TO TAKE A WALK OUTSIDE, *LITTLE DUCK?*
OF COURSE... *LITTLE QUEEN!*
SIT WITH ME. LET'S TAKE THIS *PODSPHERE* AND GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER.
THOOUNF
HERE'S YOUR WORLD. DO YOU REGRET LEAVING IT?
HOW COULD I, QUEENIE?

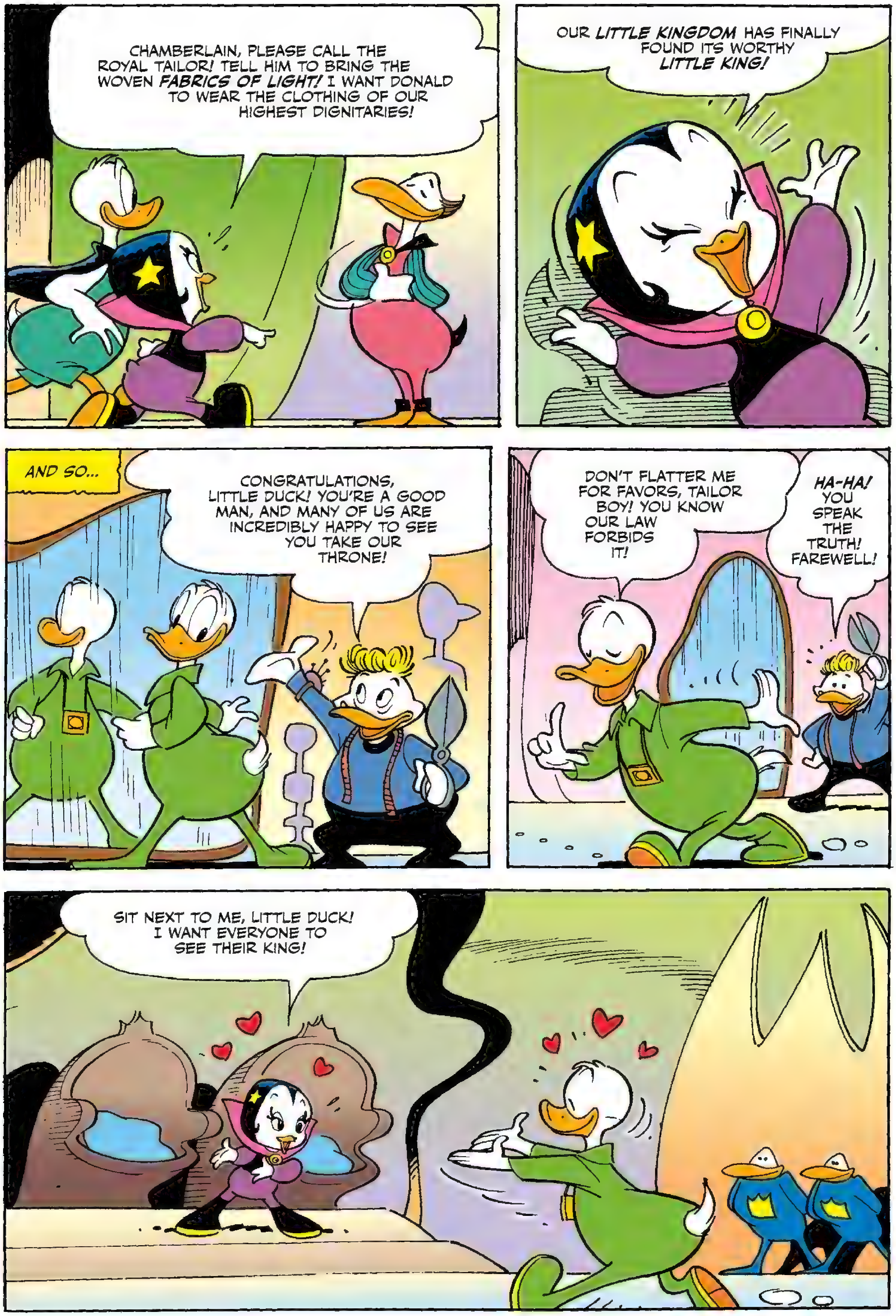

WAITASEC! WHY AREN'T THE FISH AND SEAWEED *MOVING?*
BECAUSE THEY'RE MOSTLY ILLUSORY... DONALD.
REMEMBER, WE'RE NOT MOVING IN SPACE-TIME— BUT THROUGH *DIMENSIONS!*
EVEN THOUGH OUR SPHERE IS IMMERSED IN THE SEA, IT EXISTS... *BEYOND IT.*
SO, LITTLE DUCK! ABOUT MY *CHALLENGE...* I WANT TO SEE IF YOU CAN *HANDLE* IT.
SOMEHOW— WHEN I'M WITH YOU, I THINK I CAN HANDLE *ANYTHING!*
WE'RE ON THE SURFACE NOW. TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE.

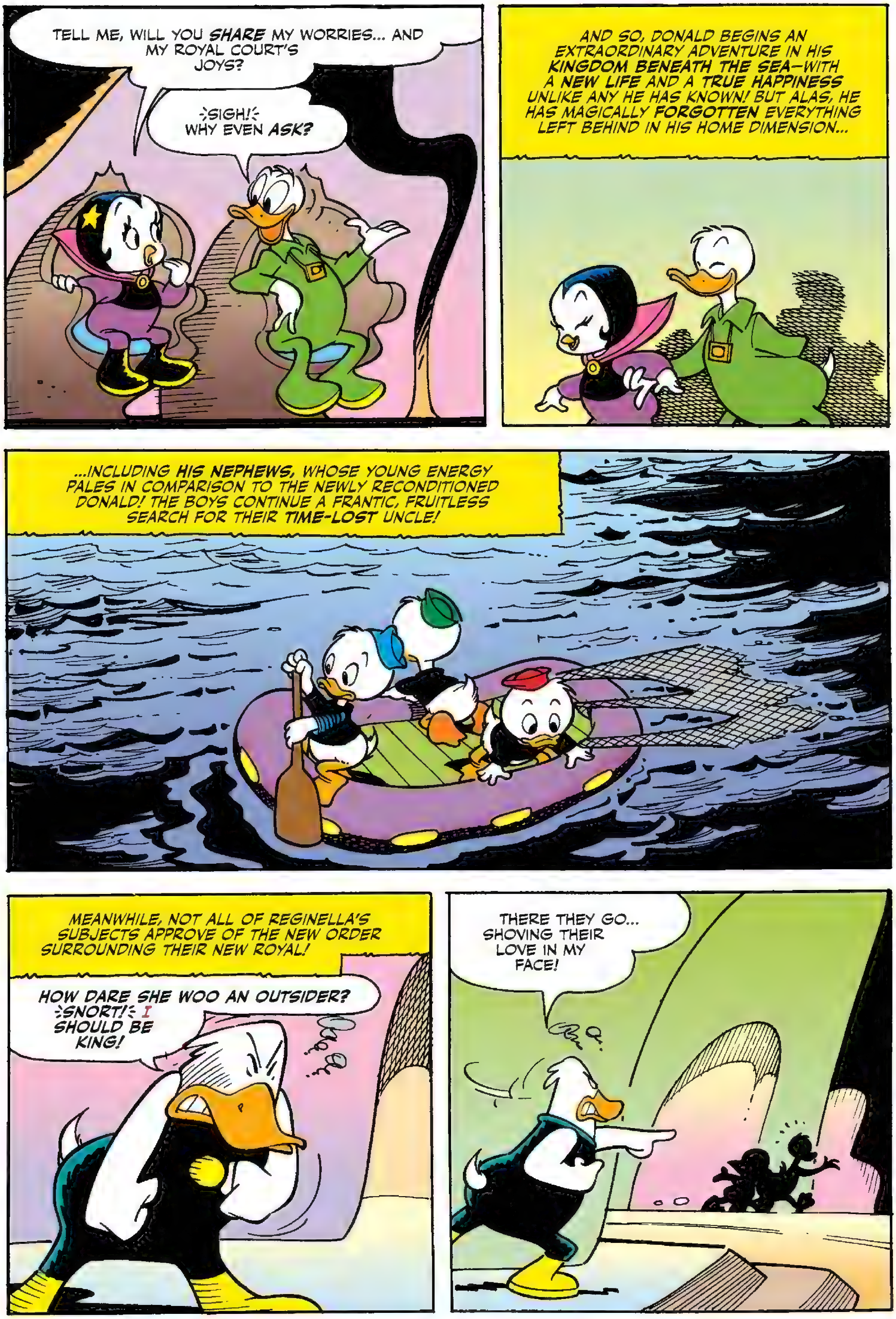

HUH... LOOKS LIKE THREE *KIDS* MANNING A BOAT.

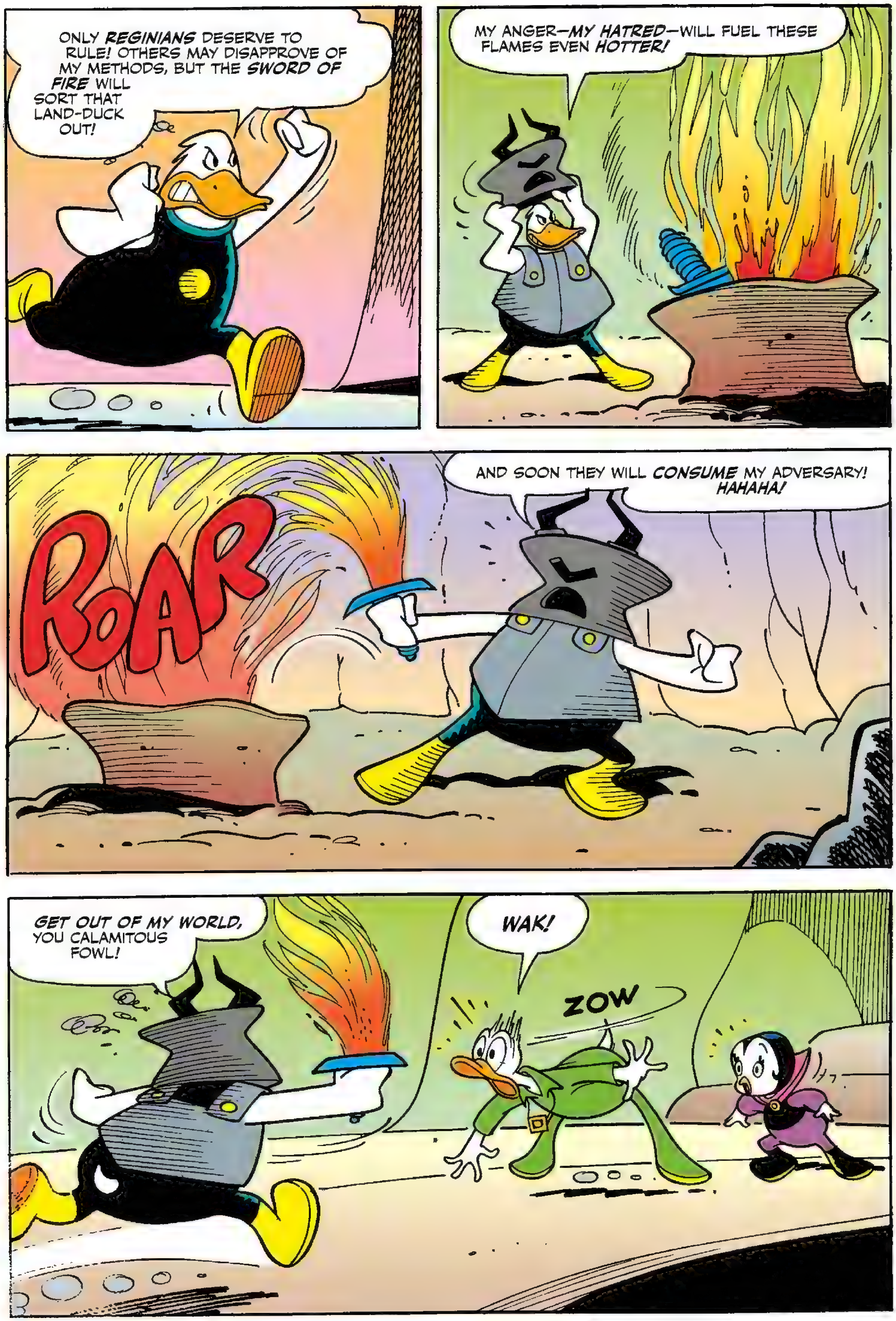

DO... DO THEY REMIND YOU OF ANYTHING?
CAN'T SAY THEY DO!

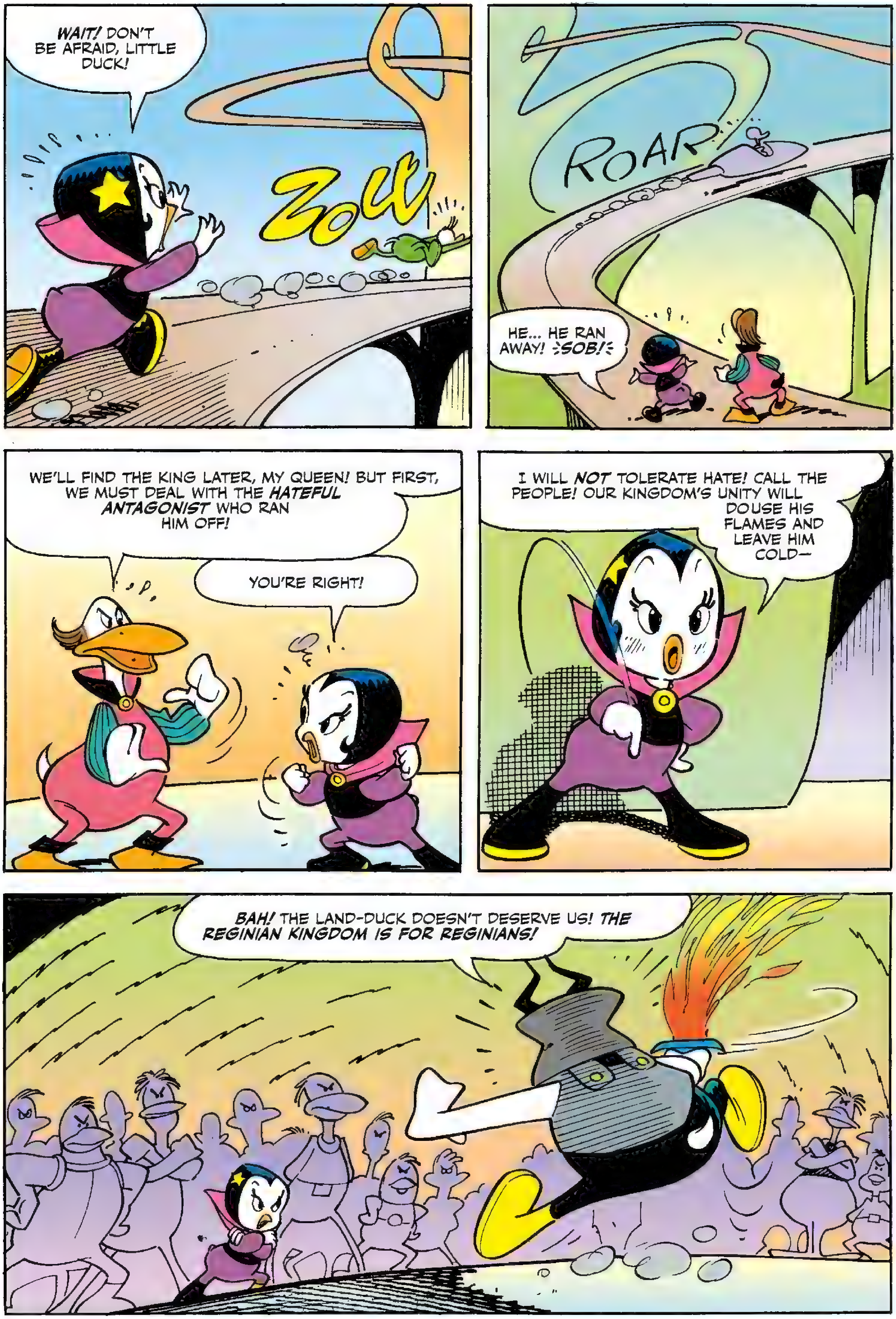

THEN I SUPPOSE YOU'VE PASSED MY TEST. YOU *REALLY ARE* ONE OF US!
HA-HA! I GUESS I AM!

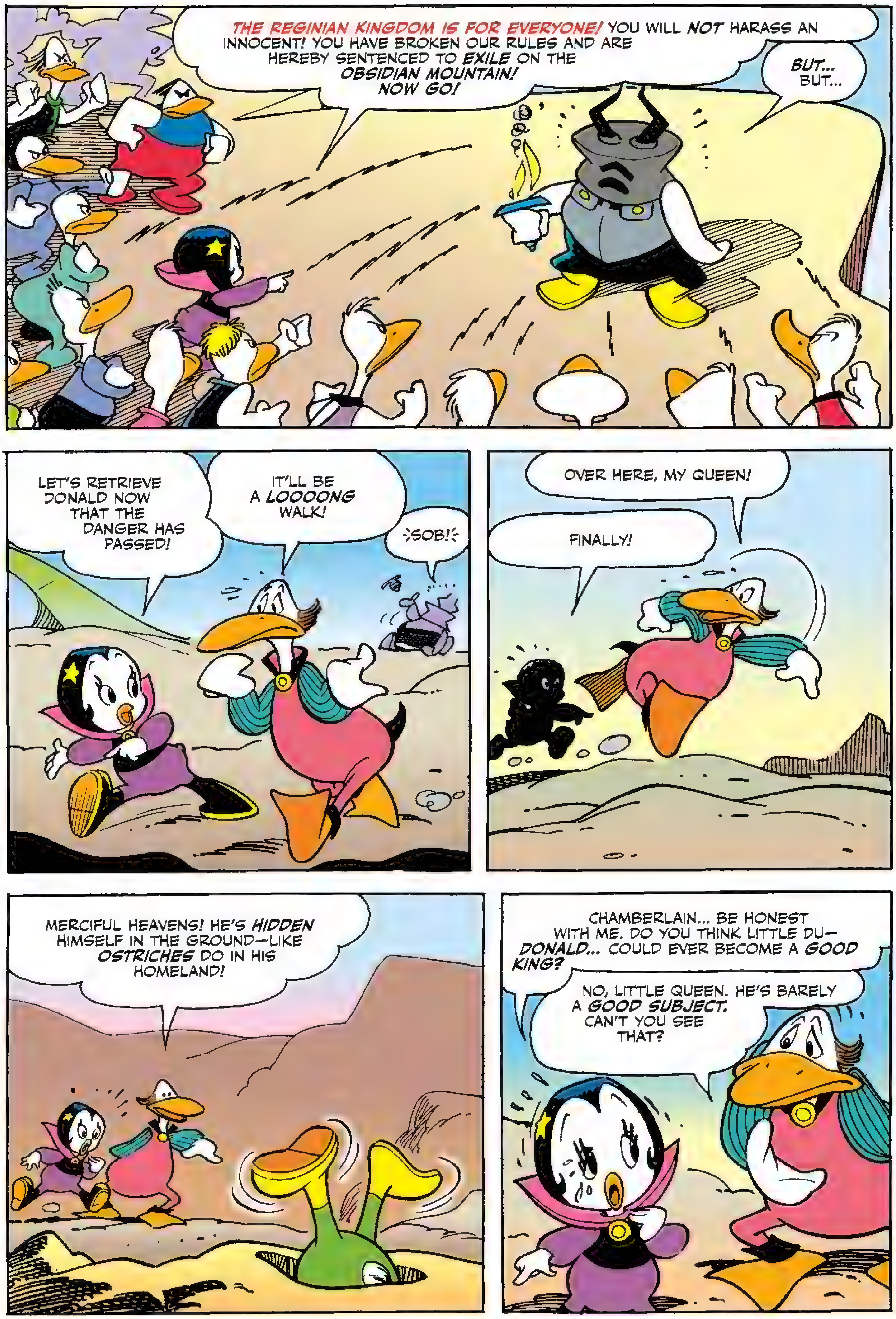

I CAN SEE US MAKING MANY TRIPS TOGETHER, YOU AND I.
WHY NOT TAKE ANOTHER ONE... RIGHT NOW?
YOU BIG CHARMER! C'MON, WE'LL MAKE THE ROUNDS OF OUR KINGDOM... *TOGETHER!*
I'VE NEVER FELT SO DOGGONE *GOOD,* REGINELLA... I WISH THIS VOYAGE WOULD NEVER END.
YOU'RE SO ROMANTIC!
LITTLE DUCK, I WANT TO GIVE YOU A PRECIOUS *SOMETHING* THAT YOU CAN *ALWAYS* CARRY WITH YOU!
IT'S THE REGINIAN MARK OF *ROYALTY!* GUARD IT WITH CARE!

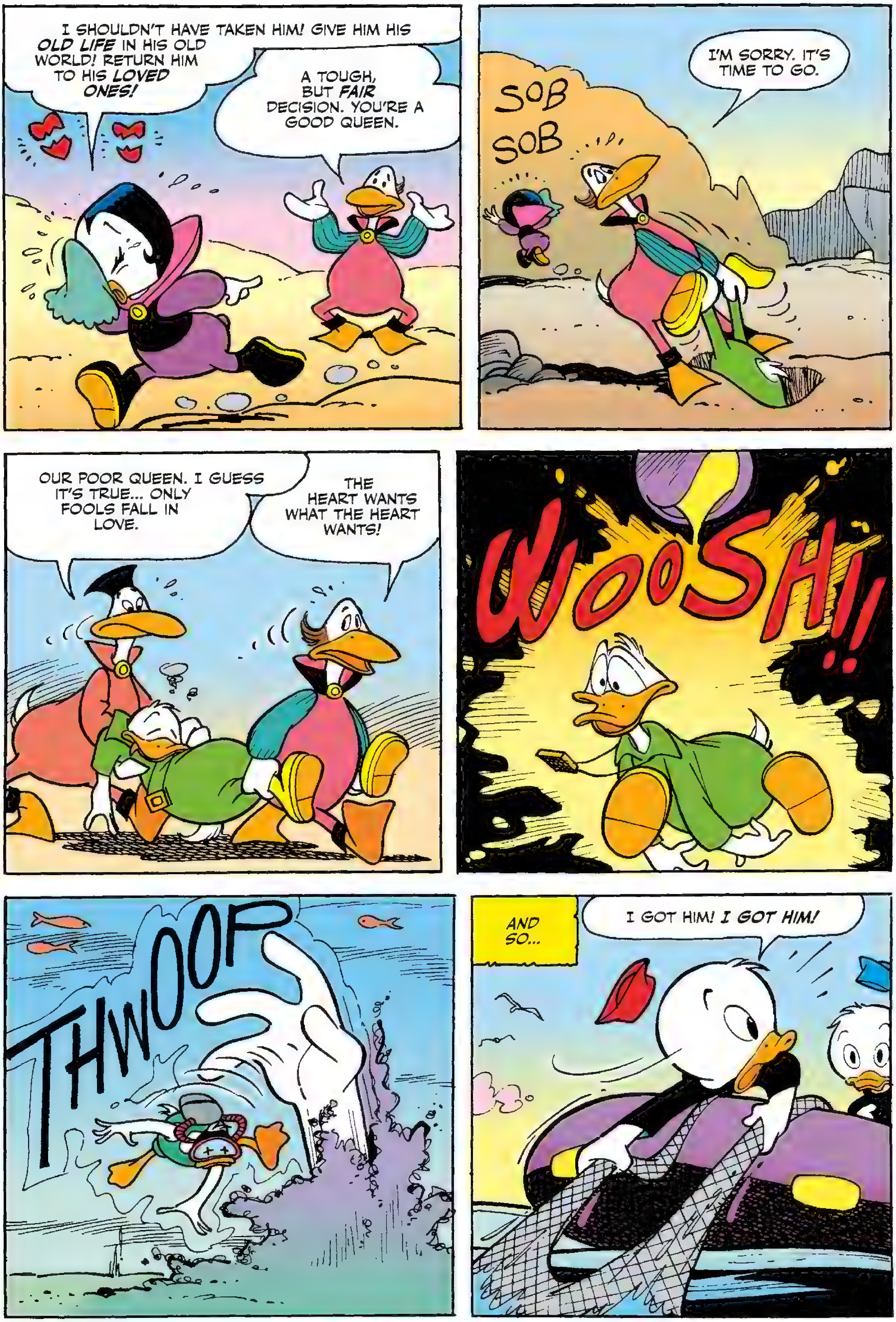

CHAMBERLAIN, PLEASE CALL THE ROYAL TAILOR! TELL HIM TO BRING THE WOVEN *FABRICS OF LIGHT!* I WANT DONALD TO WEAR THE CLOTHING OF OUR HIGHEST DIGNITARIES!
OUR *LITTLE KINGDOM* HAS FINALLY FOUND ITS WORTHY *LITTLE KING!*
AND SO...
CONGRATULATIONS, LITTLE DUCK! YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, AND MANY OF US ARE INCREDIBLY HAPPY TO SEE YOU TAKE OUR THRONE!
DON'T FLATTER ME FOR FAVORS, TAILOR BOY! YOU KNOW OUR LAW FORBIDS IT!
HA-HA! YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH! FAREWELL!
SIT NEXT TO ME, LITTLE DUCK! I WANT EVERYONE TO SEE THEIR KING!

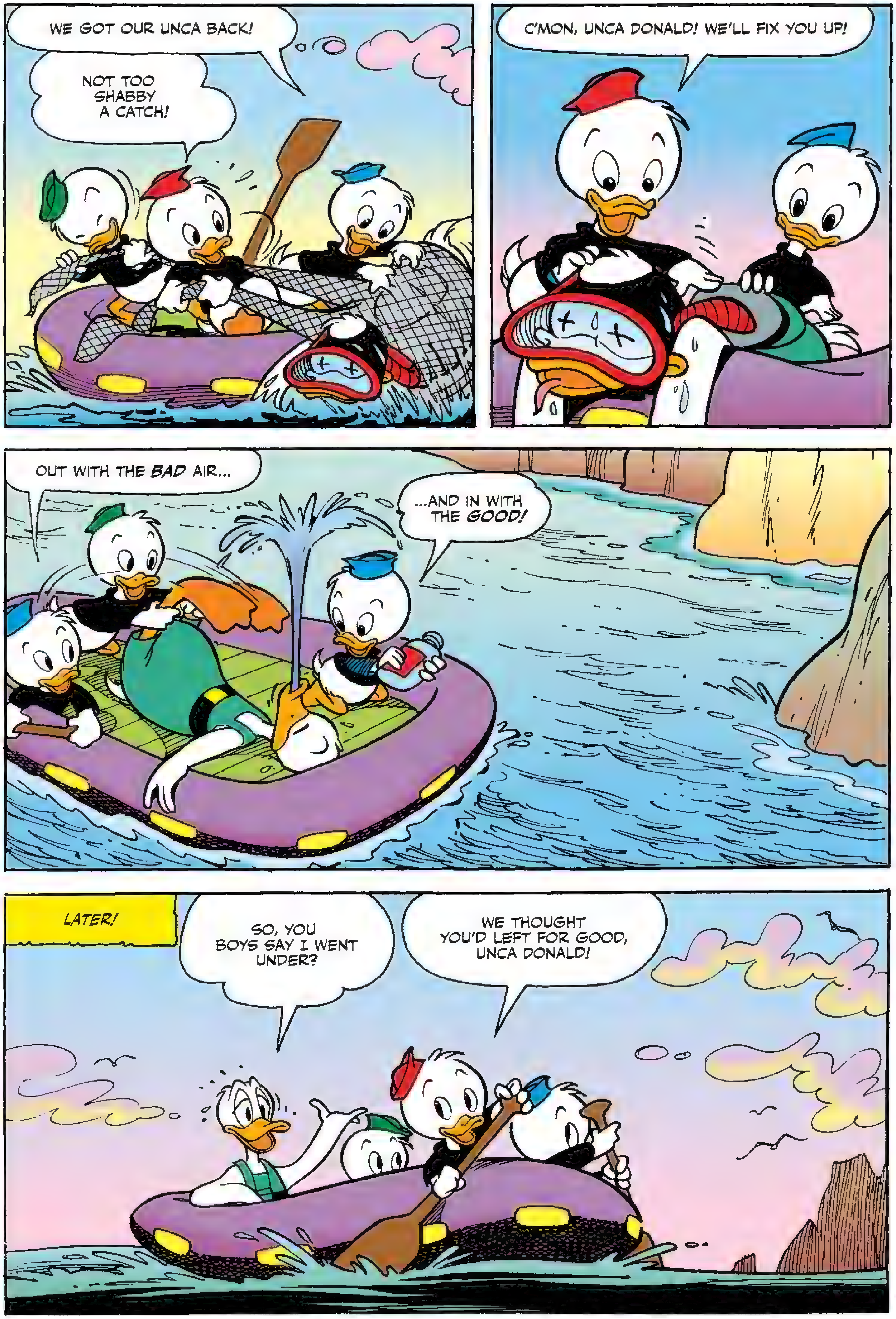

TELL ME, WILL YOU *SHARE* MY WORRIES... AND MY ROYAL COURT'S JOYS?
⁖SIGH!⁖ WHY EVEN *ASK?*
AND SO, DONALD BEGINS AN EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURE IN HIS **KINGDOM BENEATH THE SEA**—WITH A **NEW LIFE** AND A **TRUE HAPPINESS** UNLIKE ANY HE HAS KNOWN! BUT ALAS, HE HAS MAGICALLY **FORGOTTEN** EVERYTHING LEFT BEHIND IN HIS HOME DIMENSION...
...INCLUDING **HIS NEPHEWS,** WHOSE YOUNG ENERGY PALES IN COMPARISON TO THE NEWLY RECONDITIONED DONALD! THE BOYS CONTINUE A FRANTIC, FRUITLESS SEARCH FOR THEIR **TIME-LOST** UNCLE!
MEANWHILE, NOT ALL OF REGINELLA'S SUBJECTS APPROVE OF THE NEW ORDER SURROUNDING THEIR NEW ROYAL!
HOW DARE SHE WOO AN OUTSIDER? ⁖SNORT!⁖ I SHOULD BE KING!
THERE THEY GO... SHOVING THEIR LOVE IN MY FACE!

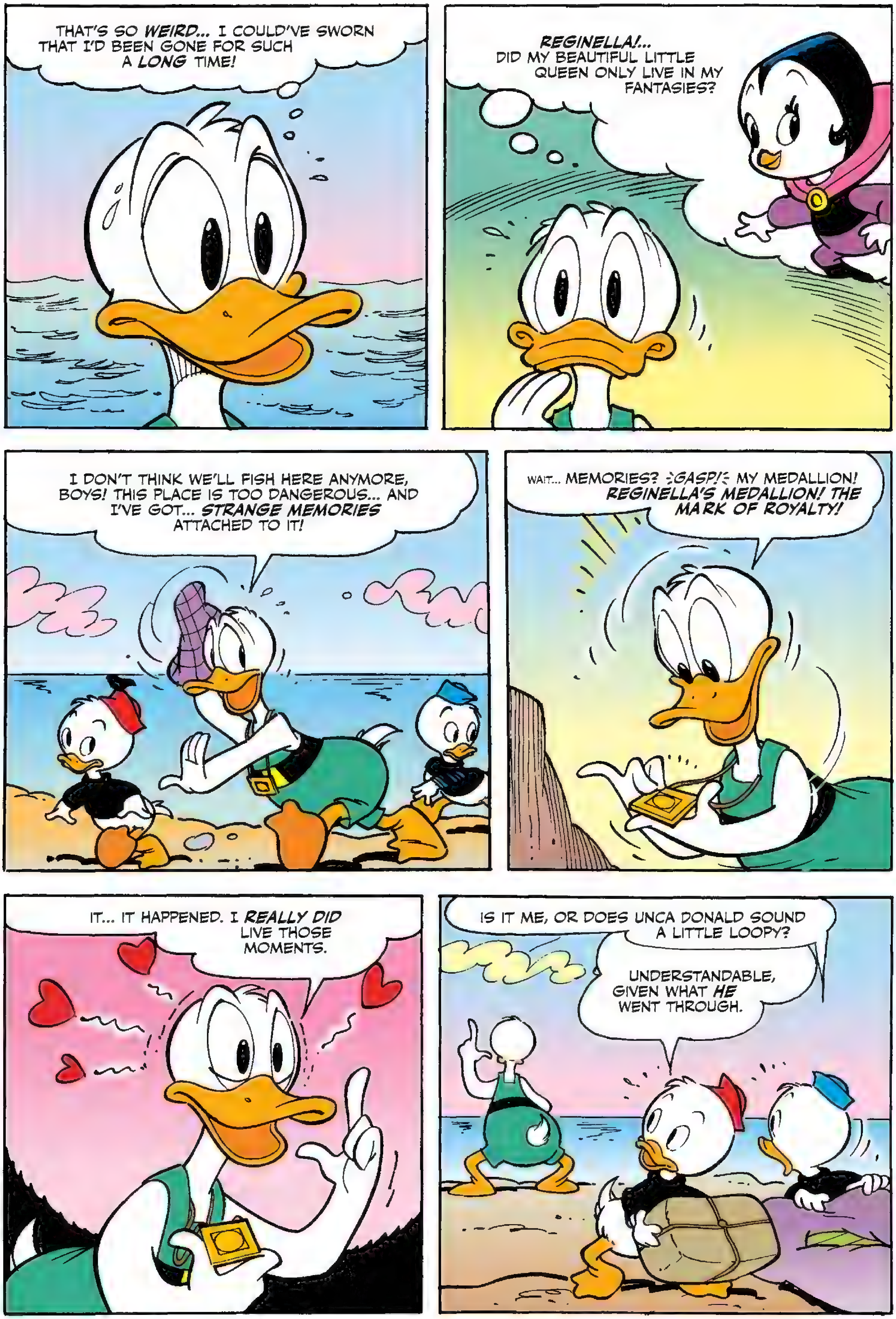

ONLY *REGINIANS* DESERVE TO RULE! OTHERS MAY DISAPPROVE OF MY METHODS, BUT THE *SWORD OF FIRE* WILL SORT THAT LAND-DUCK OUT!
MY ANGER—*MY HATRED*—WILL FUEL THESE FLAMES EVEN *HOTTER!*
ROAR
AND SOON THEY WILL *CONSUME* MY ADVERSARY! *HAHAHA!*
GET OUT OF MY WORLD, YOU CALAMITOUS FOWL!
WAK!
ZOW

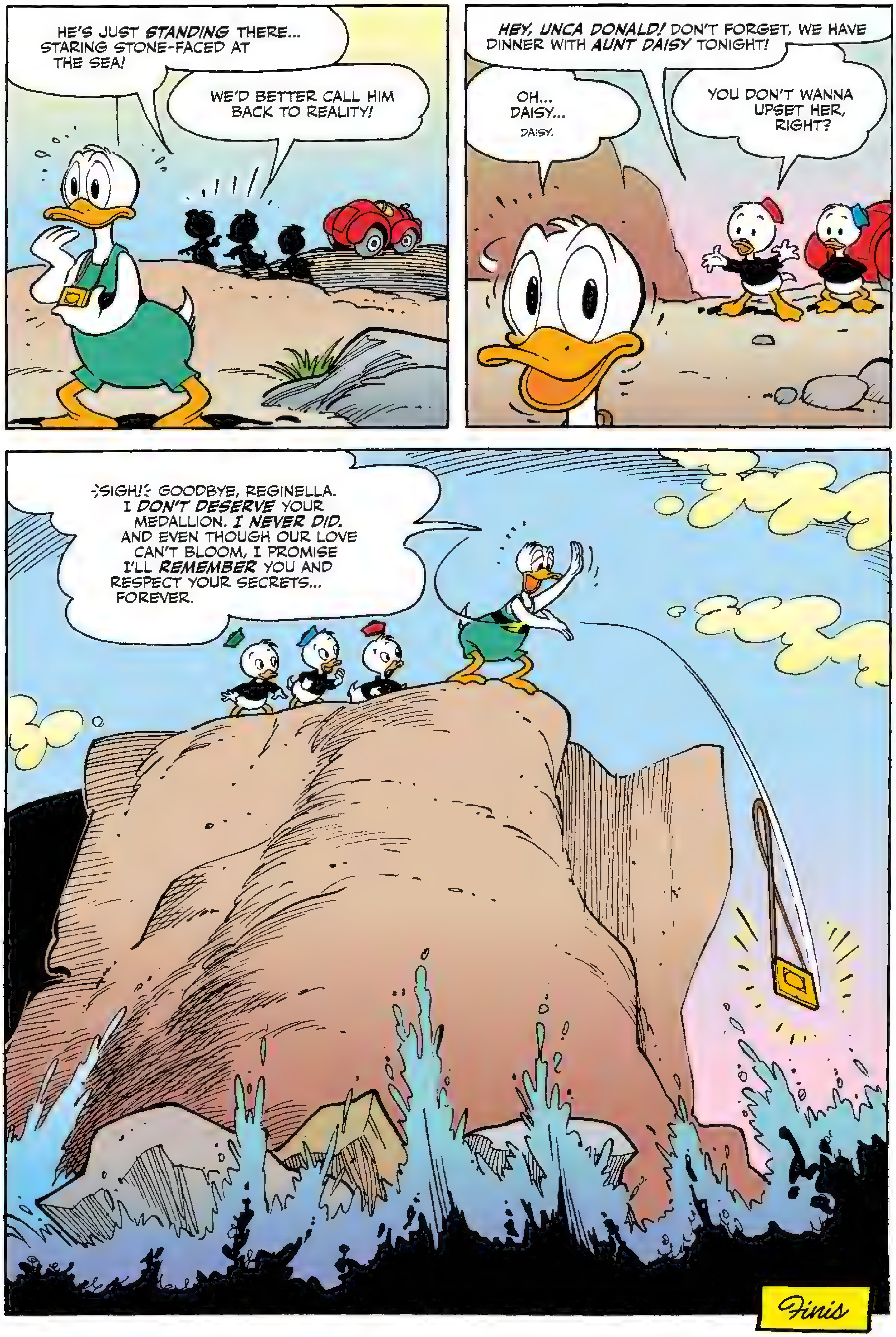

WAIT! DON'T BE AFRAID, LITTLE DUCK!
ZOW
ROAR
HE... HE RAN AWAY! SOB!
WE'LL FIND THE KING LATER, MY QUEEN! BUT FIRST, WE MUST DEAL WITH THE HATEFUL ANTAGONIST WHO RAN HIM OFF!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
I WILL NOT TOLERATE HATE! CALL THE PEOPLE! OUR KINGDOM'S UNITY WILL DOUSE HIS FLAMES AND LEAVE HIM COLD—
BAH! THE LAND-DUCK DOESN'T DESERVE US! THE REGINIAN KINGDOM IS FOR REGINIANS!


THE REGINIAN KINGDOM IS FOR EVERYONE! YOU WILL NOT HARASS AN INNOCENT! YOU HAVE BROKEN OUR RULES AND ARE HEREBY SENTENCED TO EXILE ON THE OBSIDIAN MOUNTAIN! NOW GO!
BUT... BUT...
LET'S RETRIEVE DONALD NOW THAT THE DANGER HAS PASSED!
IT'LL BE A LOOOONG WALK!
SOB!
OVER HERE, MY QUEEN!
FINALLY!
MERCIFUL HEAVENS! HE'S HIDDEN HIMSELF IN THE GROUND—LIKE OSTRICHES DO IN HIS HOMELAND!
CHAMBERLAIN... BE HONEST WITH ME. DO YOU THINK LITTLE DU— DONALD... COULD EVER BECOME A GOOD KING?
NO, LITTLE QUEEN. HE'S BARELY A GOOD SUBJECT. CAN'T YOU SEE THAT?

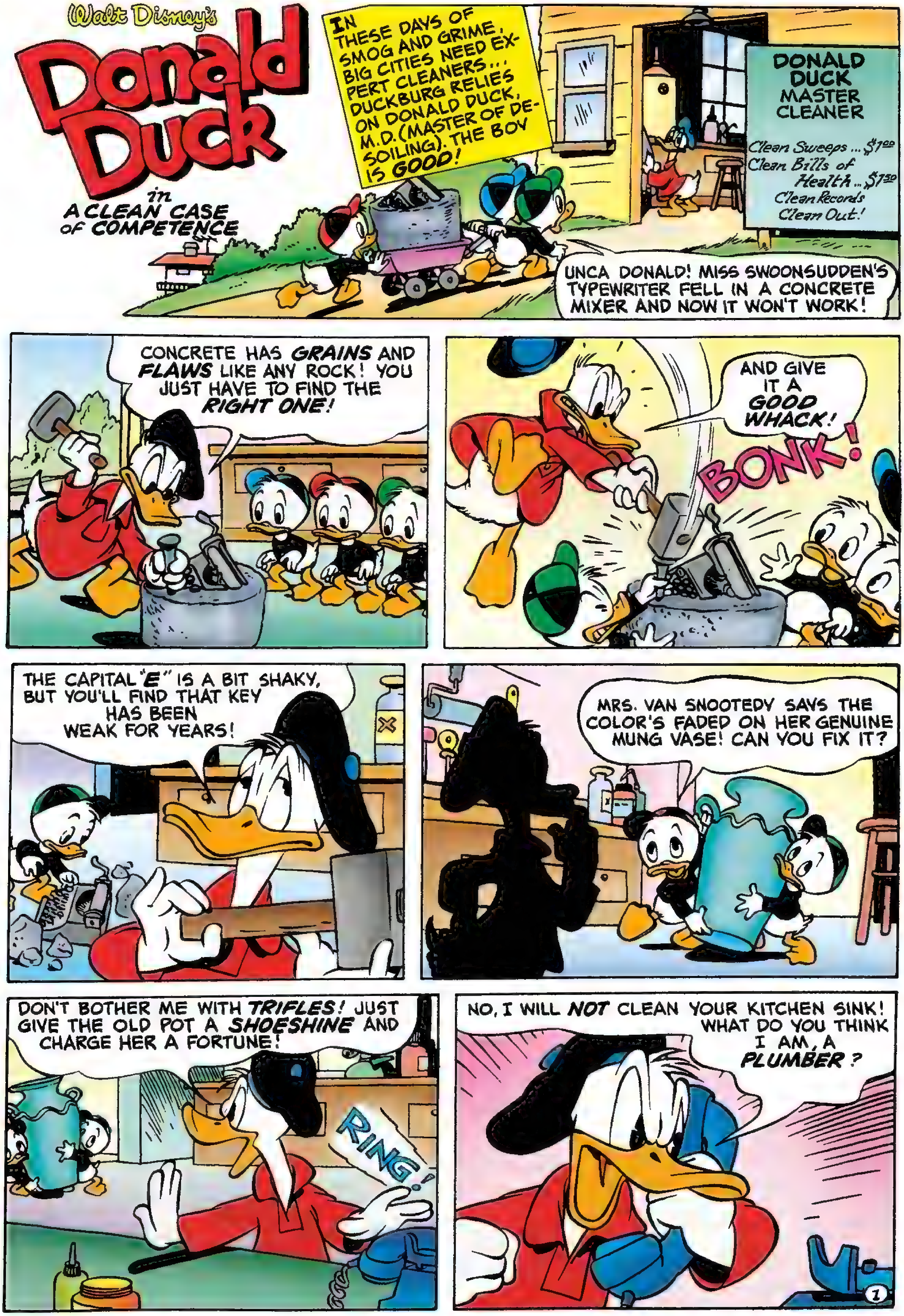

I SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN HIM! GIVE HIM HIS *OLD LIFE* IN HIS OLD WORLD! RETURN HIM TO HIS *LOVED ONES!*
A TOUGH, BUT *FAIR* DECISION. YOU'RE A GOOD QUEEN.
SOB SOB
I'M SORRY. IT'S TIME TO GO.
OUR POOR QUEEN. I GUESS IT'S TRUE... ONLY FOOLS FALL IN LOVE.
THE HEART WANTS WHAT THE HEART WANTS!
WOOSH!!
THWOOP
AND SO...
I GOT HIM! *I GOT HIM!*

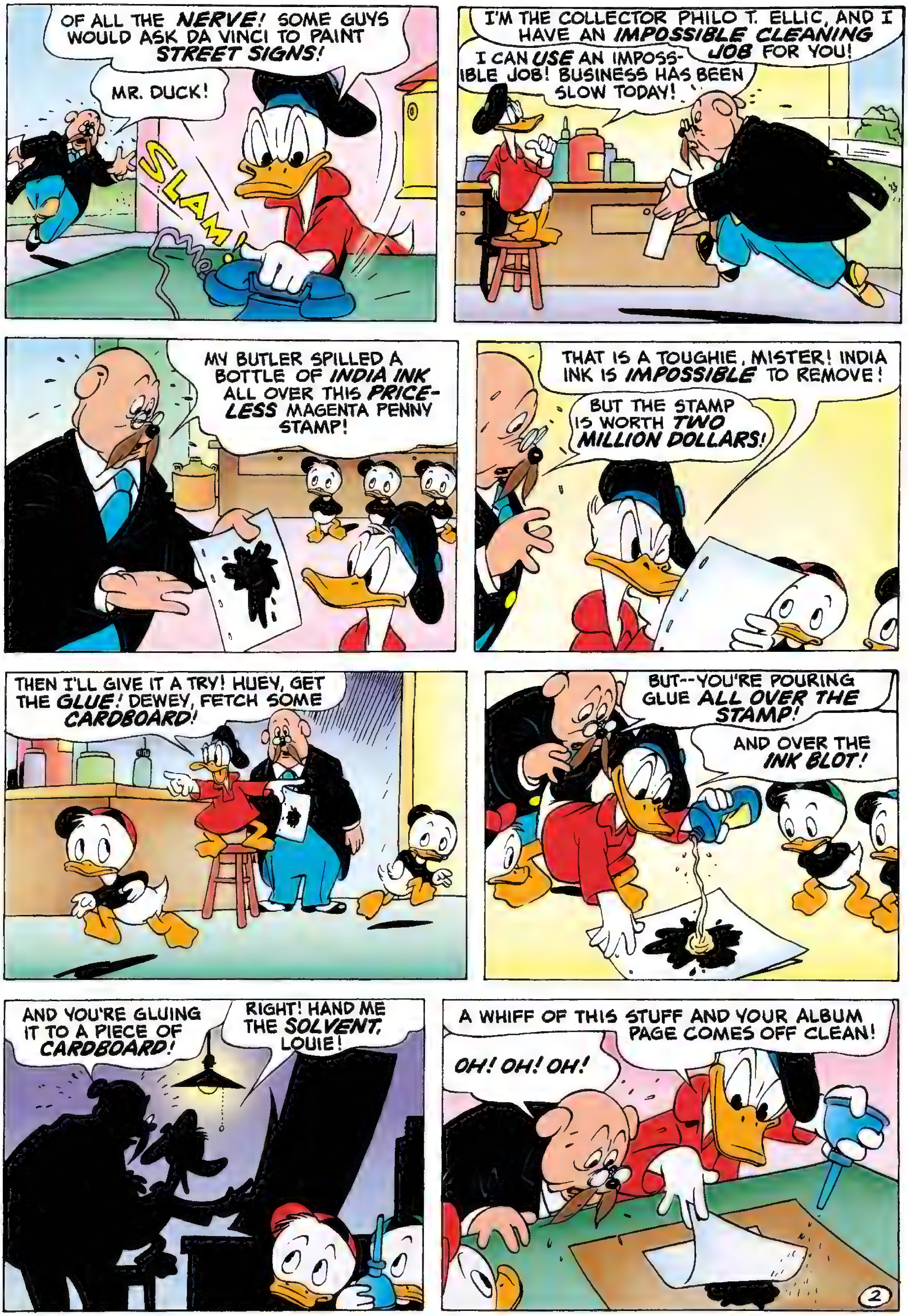

WE GOT OUR UNCA BACK!
NOT TOO SHABBY A CATCH!
C'MON, UNCA DONALD! WE'LL FIX YOU UP!
OUT WITH THE ***BAD*** AIR...
...AND IN WITH THE ***GOOD!***
LATER!
SO, YOU BOYS SAY I WENT UNDER?
WE THOUGHT YOU'D LEFT FOR GOOD, UNCA DONALD!

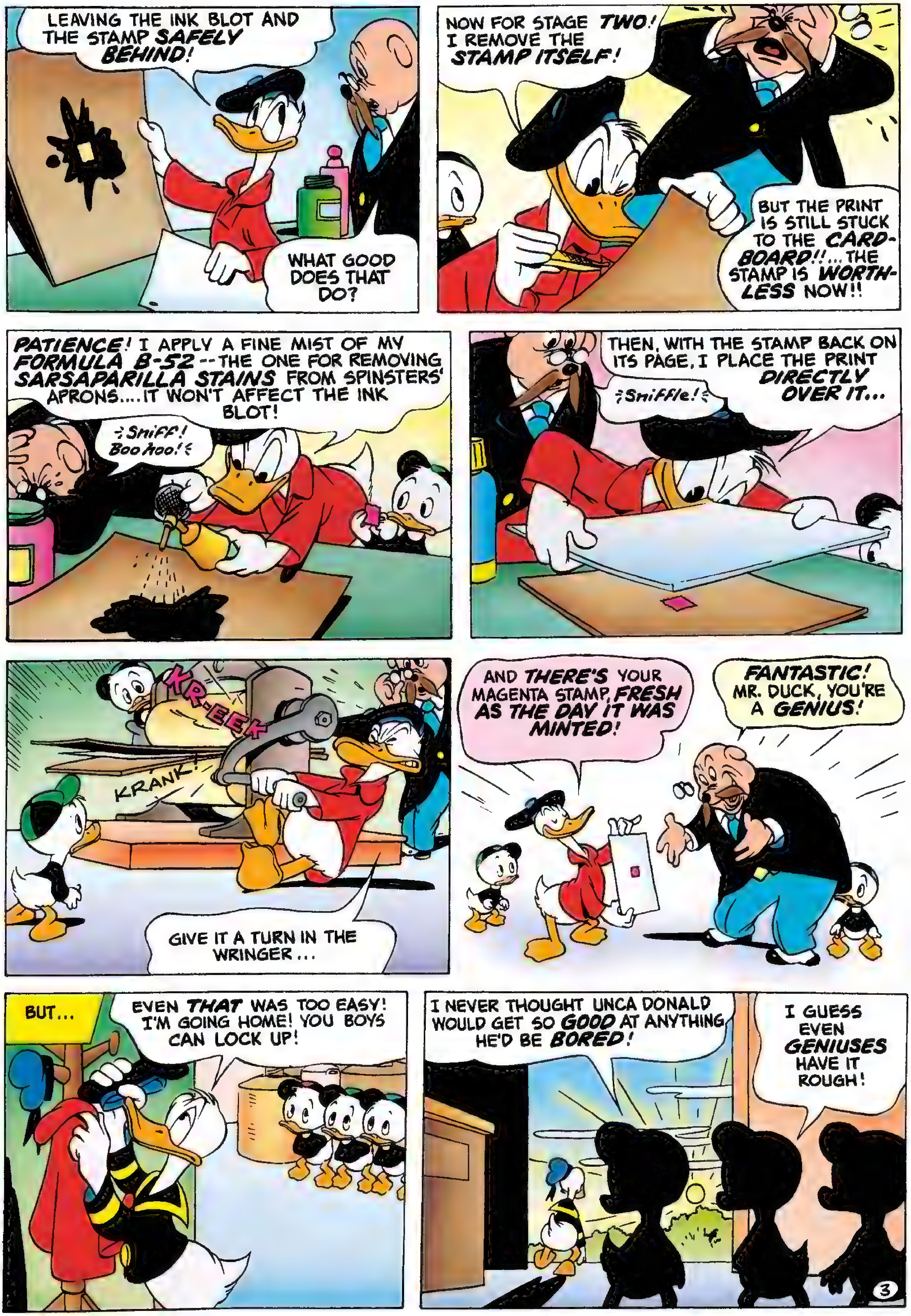

THAT'S SO *WEIRD...* I COULD'VE SWORN THAT I'D BEEN GONE FOR SUCH A *LONG* TIME!
REGINELLA!... DID MY BEAUTIFUL LITTLE QUEEN ONLY LIVE IN MY FANTASIES?
I DON'T THINK WE'LL FISH HERE ANYMORE, BOYS! THIS PLACE IS TOO DANGEROUS... AND I'VE GOT... *STRANGE MEMORIES* ATTACHED TO IT!
WAIT... MEMORIES? *GASP!* MY MEDALLION! *REGINELLA'S MEDALLION! THE MARK OF ROYALTY!*
IT... IT HAPPENED. I *REALLY DID* LIVE THOSE MOMENTS.
IS IT ME, OR DOES UNCA DONALD SOUND A LITTLE LOOPY?
UNDERSTANDABLE, GIVEN WHAT *HE* WENT THROUGH.

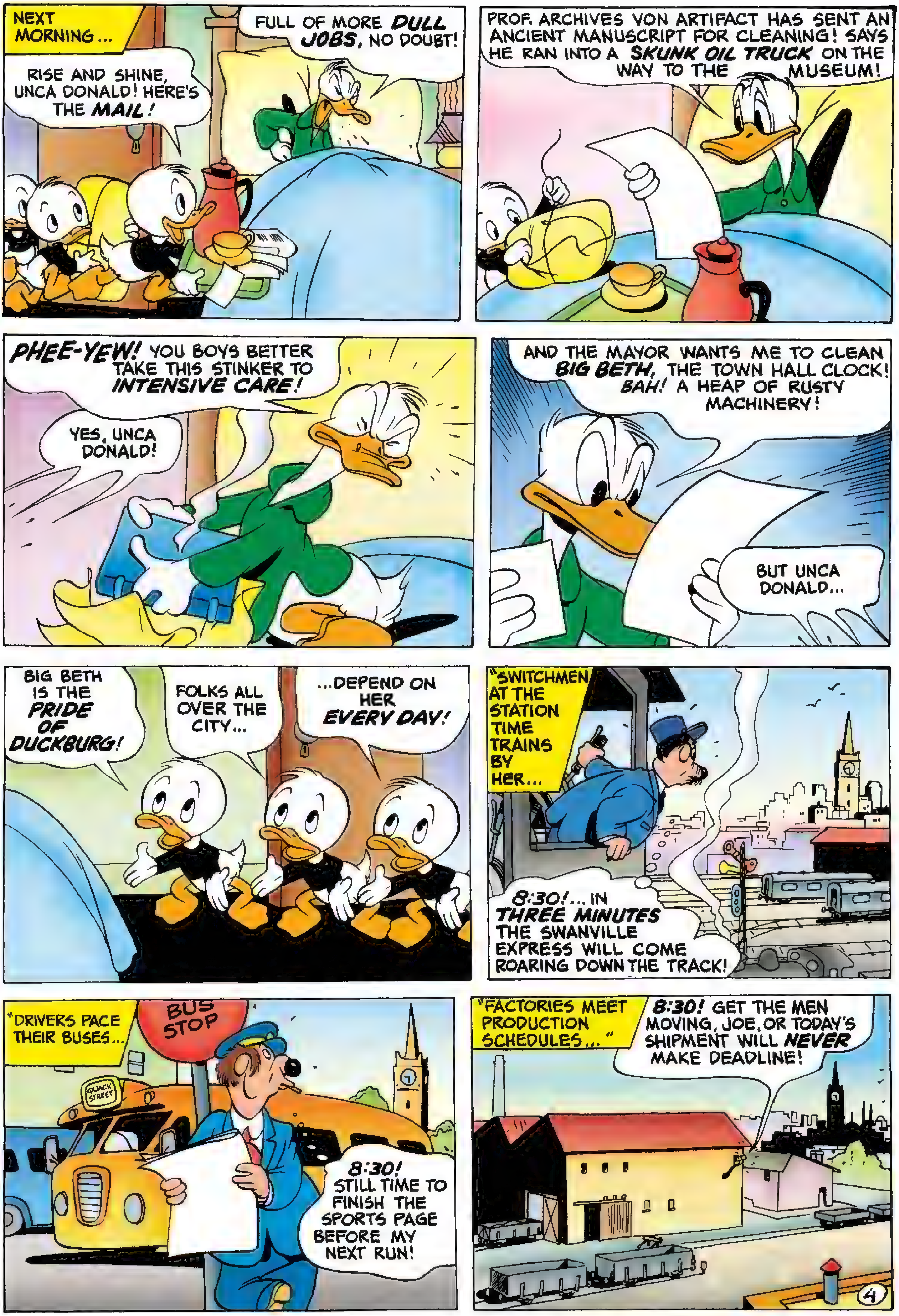

HE'S JUST STANDING THERE... STARING STONE-FACED AT THE SEA!
WE'D BETTER CALL HIM BACK TO REALITY!
HEY, UNCA DONALD! DON'T FORGET, WE HAVE DINNER WITH AUNT DAISY TONIGHT!
OH... DAISY... DAISY.
YOU DON'T WANNA UPSET HER, RIGHT?
-SIGH!- GOODBYE, REGINELLA. I DON'T DESERVE YOUR MEDALLION. I NEVER DID. AND EVEN THOUGH OUR LOVE CAN'T BLOOM, I PROMISE I'LL REMEMBER YOU AND RESPECT YOUR SECRETS... FOREVER.
Finis

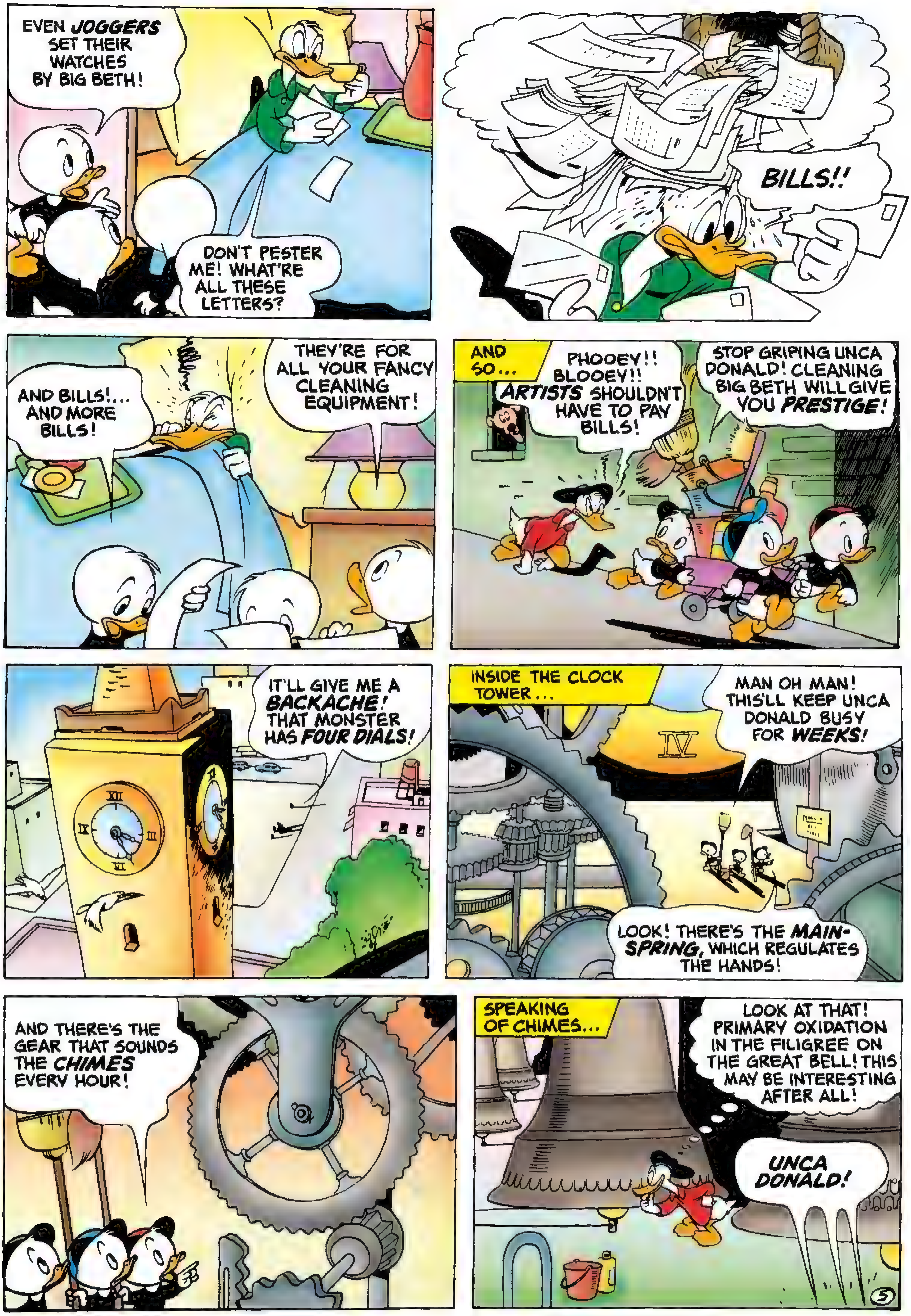
1977 "The brittle mastery of Donald Duck" is a phrase used in comics fandom to describe Donald's startling ability to become a real master of any task — till his very human hubris gets in the way. Here, the creative team of **Freddy Milton** and **Daan Jippes** shows how it's done (...or *shouldn't* be done!).

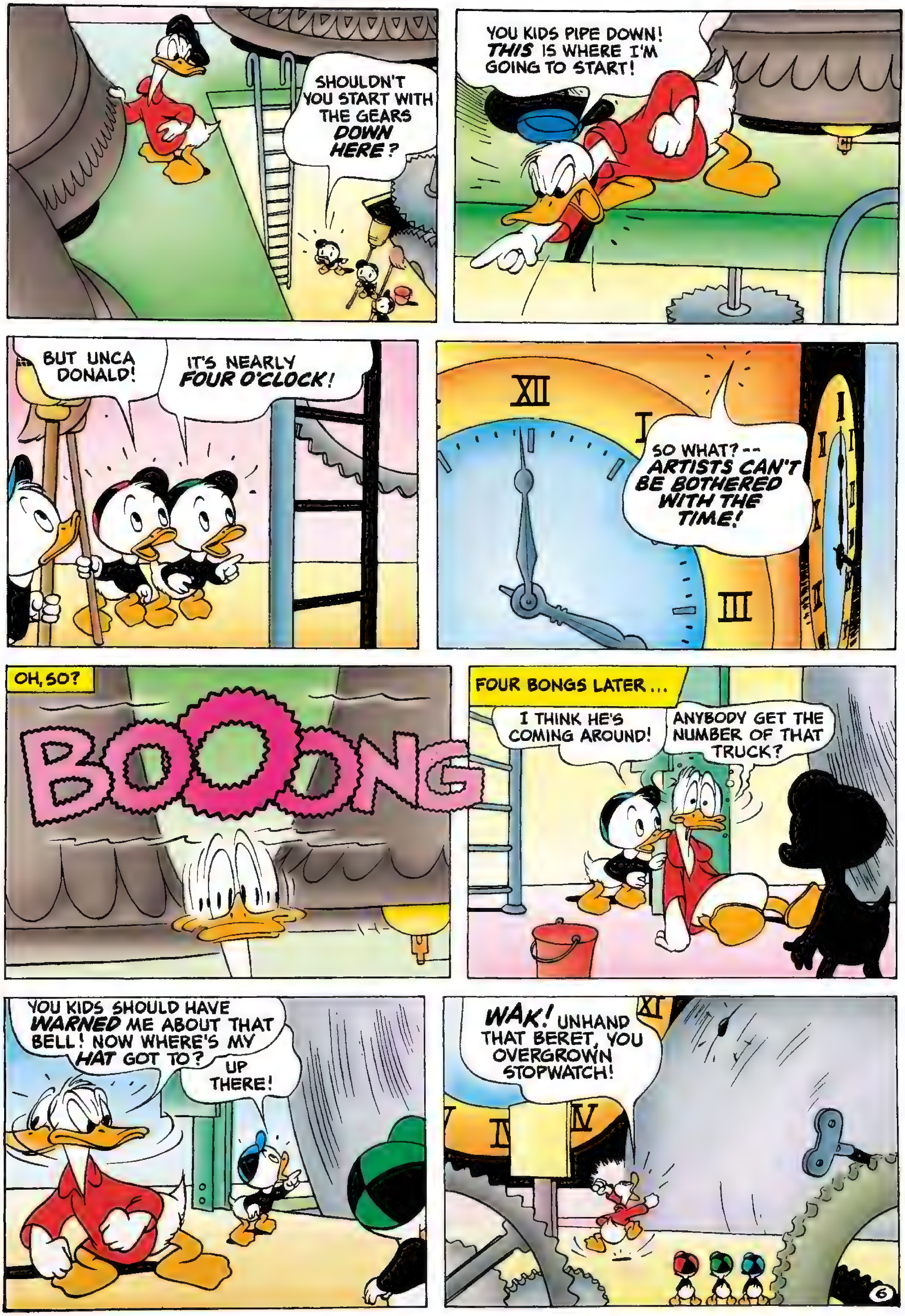

Walt Disney's
Donald Duck
in
A CLEAN CASE OF COMPETENCE
IN THESE DAYS OF SMOG AND GRIME, BIG CITIES NEED EXPERT CLEANERS... DUCKBURG RELIES ON DONALD DUCK, M.D. (MASTER OF DE-SOILING). THE BOY IS GOOD!
DONALD DUCK MASTER CLEANER
Clean Sweeps ... $7.00
Clean Bills of Health ... $7.50
Clean Records
Clean Out!
UNCA DONALD! MISS SWOONSUDDEN'S TYPEWRITER FELL IN A CONCRETE MIXER AND NOW IT WON'T WORK!
CONCRETE HAS GRAINS AND FLAWS LIKE ANY ROCK! YOU JUST HAVE TO FIND THE RIGHT ONE!
AND GIVE IT A GOOD WHACK!
BONK!
THE CAPITAL "E" IS A BIT SHAKY, BUT YOU'LL FIND THAT KEY HAS BEEN WEAK FOR YEARS!
MRS. VAN SNOOTEDY SAYS THE COLOR'S FADED ON HER GENUINE MUNG VASE! CAN YOU FIX IT?
DON'T BOTHER ME WITH TRIFLES! JUST GIVE THE OLD POT A SHOESHINE AND CHARGE HER A FORTUNE!
RING!
NO, I WILL NOT CLEAN YOUR KITCHEN SINK! WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, A PLUMBER?
1

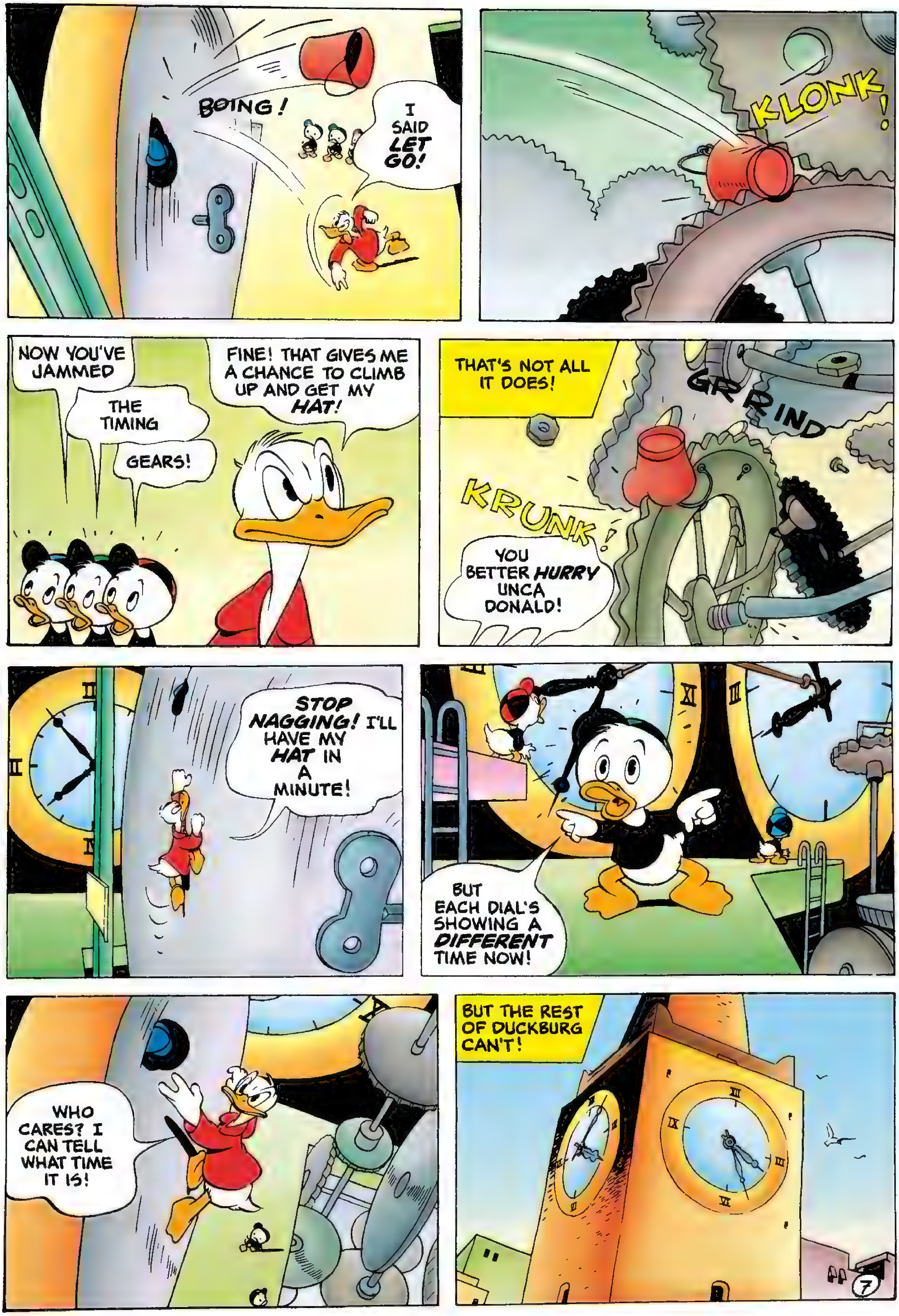

OF ALL THE *NERVE*! SOME GUYS WOULD ASK DA VINCI TO PAINT *STREET SIGNS*!
MR. DUCK!
SLAM!
I'M THE COLLECTOR PHILO T. ELLIC, AND I HAVE AN *IMPOSSIBLE CLEANING JOB* FOR YOU!
I CAN *USE* AN IMPOSSIBLE JOB! BUSINESS HAS BEEN SLOW TODAY!
MY BUTLER SPILLED A BOTTLE OF *INDIA INK* ALL OVER THIS *PRICELESS* MAGENTA PENNY STAMP!
THAT IS A TOUGHIE, MISTER! INDIA INK IS *IMPOSSIBLE* TO REMOVE!
BUT THE STAMP IS WORTH *TWO MILLION DOLLARS*!
THEN I'LL GIVE IT A TRY! HUEY, GET THE *GLUE*! DEWEY, FETCH SOME *CARDBOARD*!
BUT--YOU'RE POURING GLUE *ALL OVER THE STAMP*!
AND OVER THE *INK BLOT*!
AND YOU'RE GLUING IT TO A PIECE OF *CARDBOARD*!
RIGHT! HAND ME THE *SOLVENT*, LOUIE!
A WHIFF OF THIS STUFF AND YOUR ALBUM PAGE COMES OFF CLEAN!
OH! OH! OH!
2

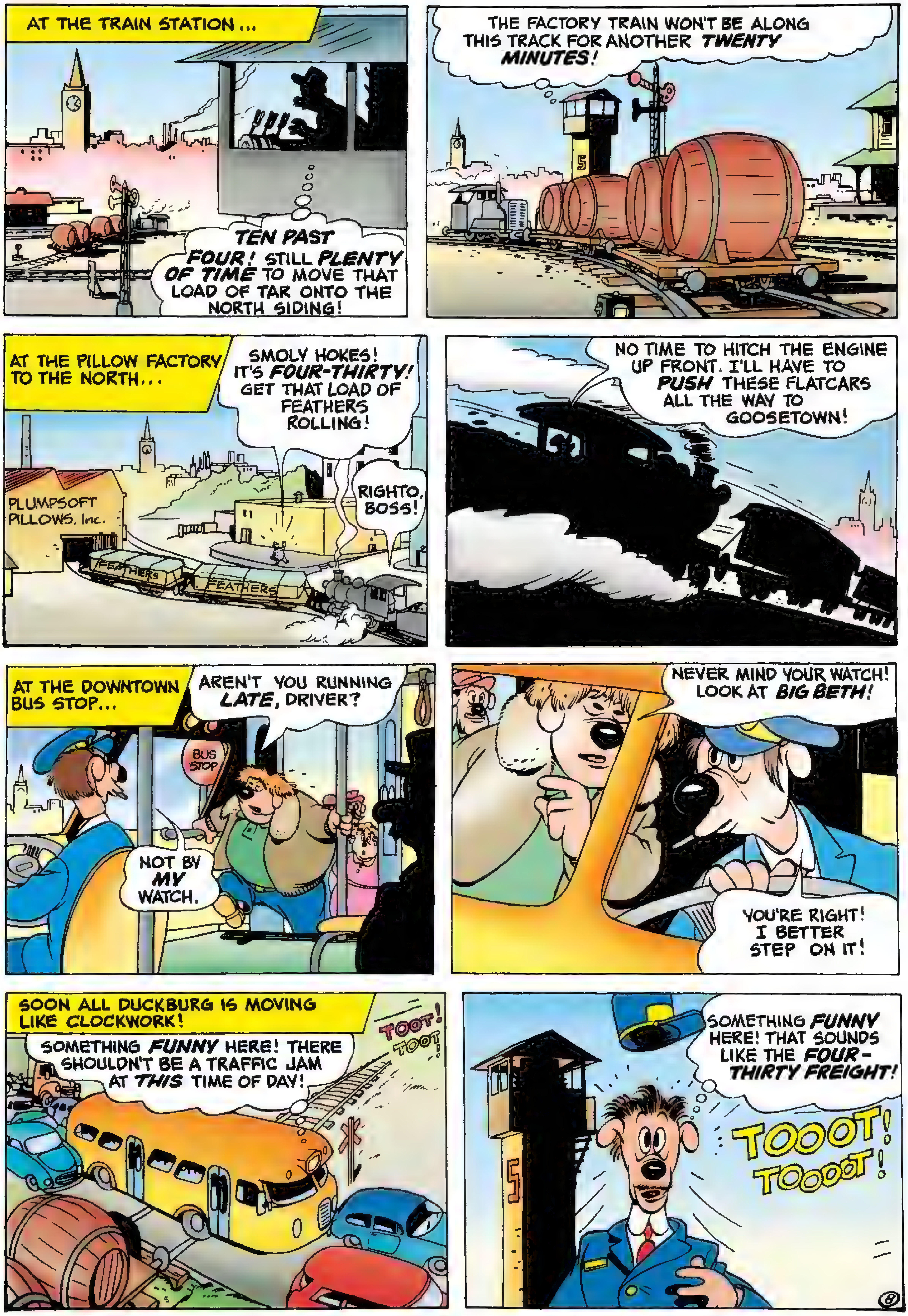

LEAVING THE INK BLOT AND THE STAMP *SAFELY BEHIND!*
WHAT GOOD DOES THAT DO?
NOW FOR STAGE *TWO!* I REMOVE THE *STAMP ITSELF!*
BUT THE PRINT IS STILL STUCK TO THE *CARDBOARD!!*... THE STAMP IS *WORTHLESS* NOW!!
PATIENCE! I APPLY A FINE MIST OF MY *FORMULA B-52* -- THE ONE FOR REMOVING *SARSAPARILLA STAINS* FROM SPINSTERS' APRONS.... IT WON'T AFFECT THE INK BLOT!
Sniff! Boo hoo!
THEN, WITH THE STAMP BACK ON ITS PAGE, I PLACE THE PRINT *DIRECTLY OVER IT...*
Sniffle!
KR-EEK
KRANK!
GIVE IT A TURN IN THE WRINGER...
AND *THERE'S* YOUR MAGENTA STAMP, *FRESH AS THE DAY IT WAS MINTED!*
FANTASTIC! MR. DUCK, YOU'RE A *GENIUS!*
BUT...
EVEN *THAT* WAS TOO EASY! I'M GOING HOME! YOU BOYS CAN LOCK UP!
I NEVER THOUGHT UNCA DONALD WOULD GET SO *GOOD* AT ANYTHING HE'D BE *BORED!*
I GUESS EVEN *GENIUSES* HAVE IT ROUGH!
3

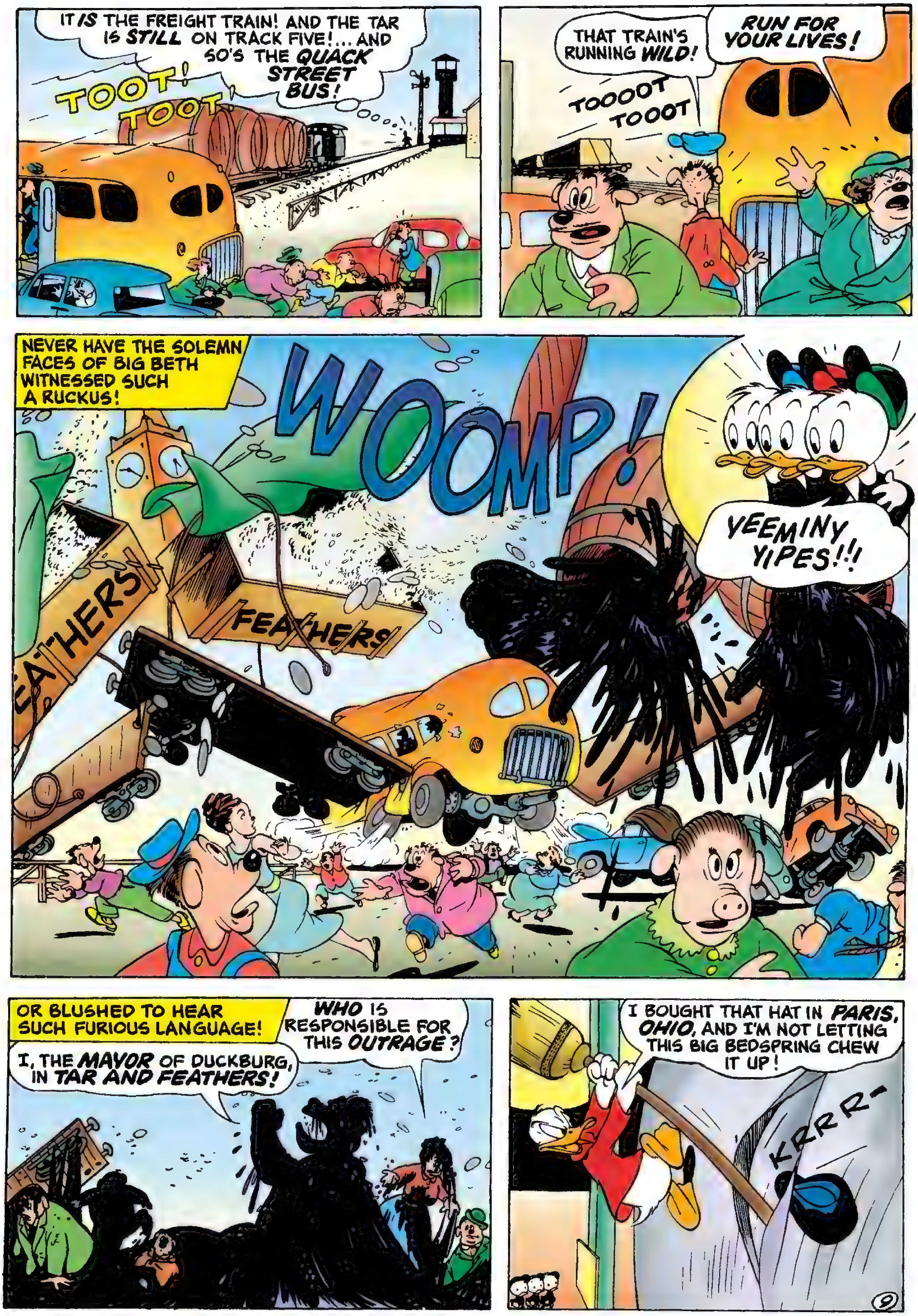

NEXT MORNING...
FULL OF MORE *DULL JOBS*, NO DOUBT!
RISE AND SHINE, UNCA DONALD! HERE'S THE *MAIL*!
PROF. ARCHIVES VON ARTIFACT HAS SENT AN ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT FOR CLEANING! SAYS HE RAN INTO A *SKUNK OIL TRUCK* ON THE WAY TO THE MUSEUM!
PHEE-YEW! YOU BOYS BETTER TAKE THIS STINKER TO *INTENSIVE CARE*!
YES, UNCA DONALD!
AND THE MAYOR WANTS ME TO CLEAN *BIG BETH*, THE TOWN HALL CLOCK! *BAH!* A HEAP OF RUSTY MACHINERY!
BUT UNCA DONALD...
BIG BETH IS THE *PRIDE OF DUCKBURG*!
FOLKS ALL OVER THE CITY...
...DEPEND ON HER *EVERY DAY*!
"SWITCHMEN AT THE STATION TIME TRAINS BY HER...
8:30!... IN *THREE MINUTES* THE SWANVILLE EXPRESS WILL COME ROARING DOWN THE TRACK!
"DRIVERS PACE THEIR BUSES...
BUS STOP
QUACK STREET
8:30! STILL TIME TO FINISH THE SPORTS PAGE BEFORE MY NEXT RUN!
"FACTORIES MEET PRODUCTION SCHEDULES..."
8:30! GET THE MEN MOVING, JOE, OR TODAY'S SHIPMENT WILL *NEVER* MAKE DEADLINE!
4

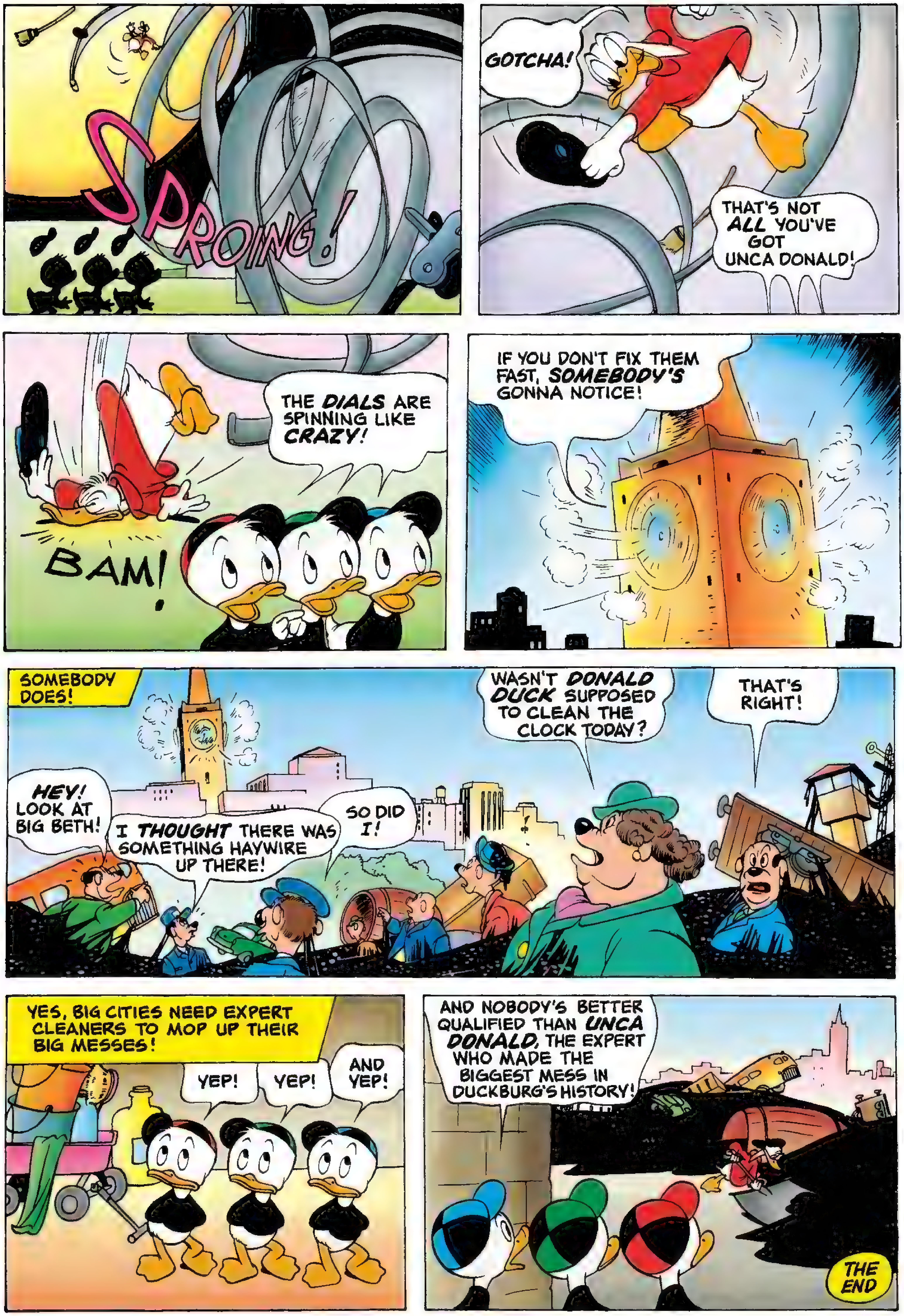

EVEN *JOGGERS* SET THEIR WATCHES BY BIG BETH!
DON'T PESTER ME! WHAT'RE ALL THESE LETTERS?
BILLS!!
AND BILLS!... AND MORE BILLS!
THEY'RE FOR ALL YOUR FANCY CLEANING EQUIPMENT!
AND SO...
PHOOEY!! BLOOEY!! *ARTISTS* SHOULDN'T HAVE TO PAY BILLS!
STOP GRIPING UNCA DONALD! CLEANING BIG BETH WILL GIVE YOU *PRESTIGE!*
IT'LL GIVE ME A *BACKACHE!* THAT MONSTER HAS *FOUR DIALS!*
INSIDE THE CLOCK TOWER...
MAN OH MAN! THIS'LL KEEP UNCA DONALD BUSY FOR *WEEKS!*
IV
LOOK! THERE'S THE *MAINSPRING,* WHICH REGULATES THE HANDS!
AND THERE'S THE GEAR THAT SOUNDS THE *CHIMES* EVERY HOUR!
SPEAKING OF CHIMES...
LOOK AT THAT! PRIMARY OXIDATION IN THE FILIGREE ON THE GREAT BELL! THIS MAY BE INTERESTING AFTER ALL!
UNCA DONALD!
5


SHOULDN'T YOU START WITH THE GEARS *DOWN HERE*?
YOU KIDS PIPE DOWN! *THIS* IS WHERE I'M GOING TO START!
BUT UNCA DONALD!
IT'S NEARLY *FOUR O'CLOCK*!
XII
I
III
SO WHAT?-- *ARTISTS CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH THE TIME!*
OH, SO?
BOOONG
FOUR BONGS LATER ...
I THINK HE'S COMING AROUND!
ANYBODY GET THE NUMBER OF THAT TRUCK?
YOU KIDS SHOULD HAVE *WARNED* ME ABOUT THAT BELL! NOW WHERE'S MY *HAT* GOT TO?
UP THERE!
WAK! UNHAND THAT BERET, YOU OVERGROWN STOPWATCH!
XI
IV
6

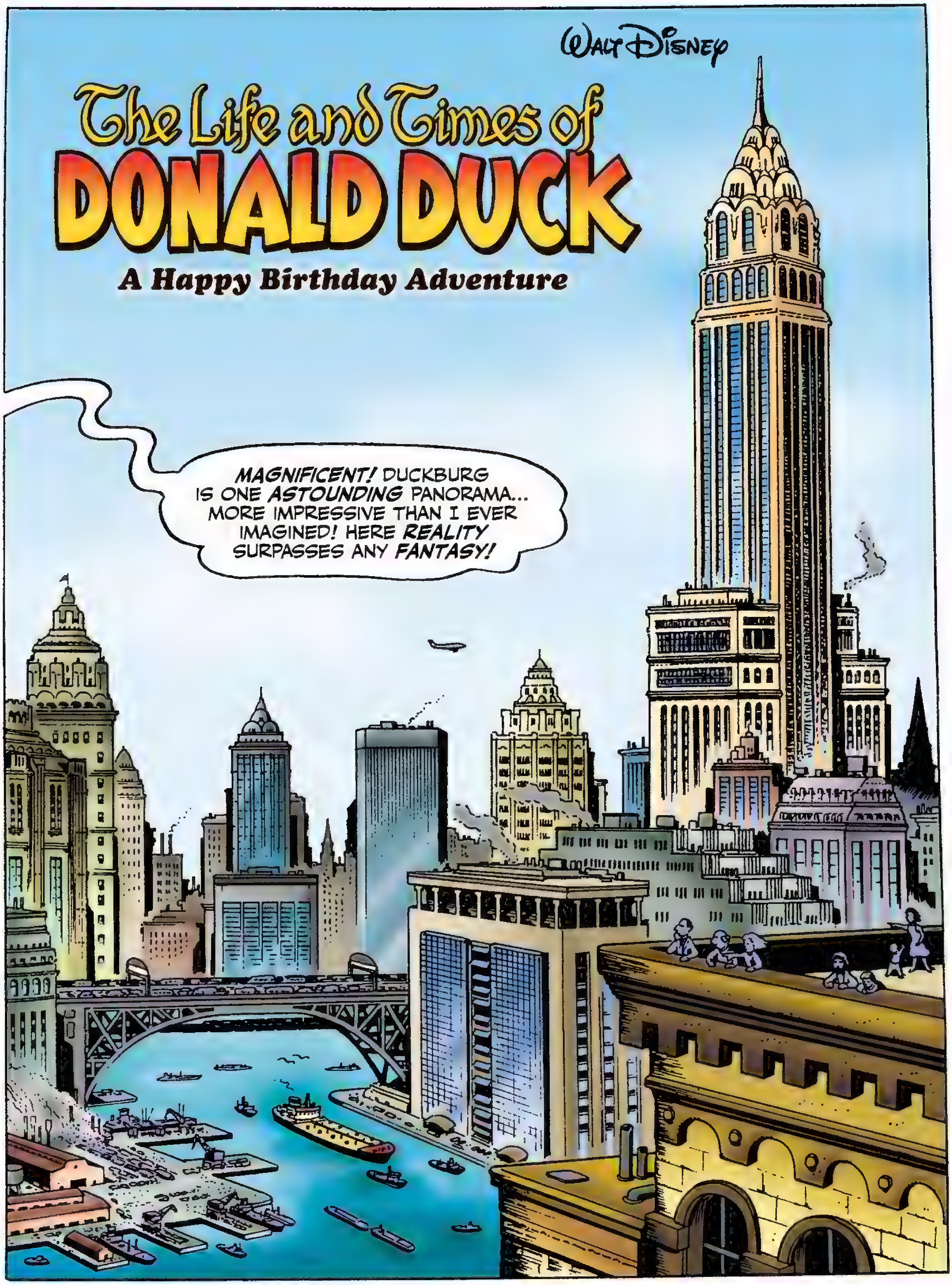

BOING!
I SAID LET GO!
KLONK!
NOW YOU'VE JAMMED
THE TIMING
GEARS!
FINE! THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO CLIMB UP AND GET MY HAT!
THAT'S NOT ALL IT DOES!
GRRIND
KRUNK!
YOU BETTER HURRY UNCA DONALD!
STOP NAGGING! I'LL HAVE MY HAT IN A MINUTE!
BUT EACH DIAL'S SHOWING A DIFFERENT TIME NOW!
WHO CARES? I CAN TELL WHAT TIME IT IS!
BUT THE REST OF DUCKBURG CAN'T!
7

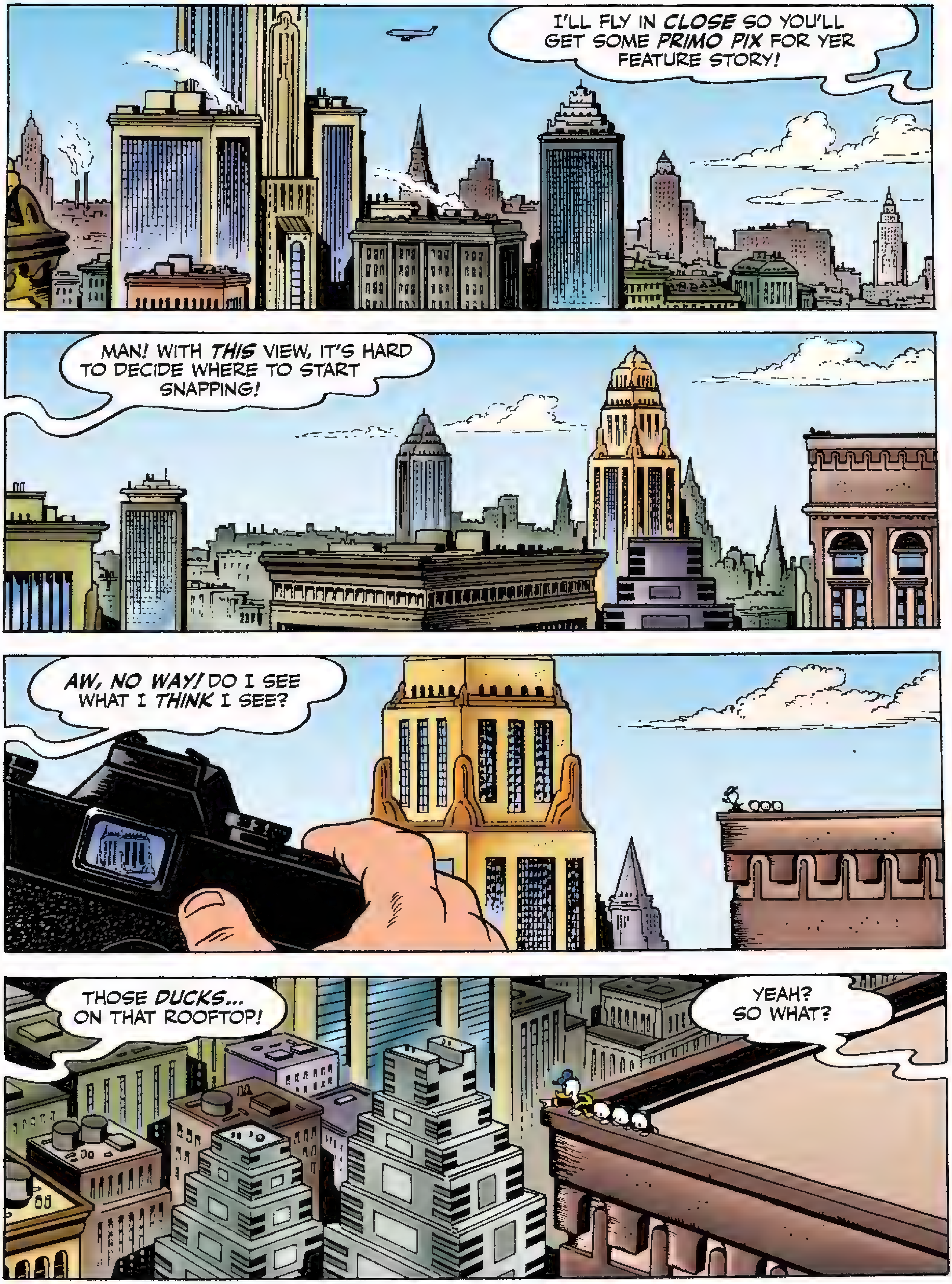

AT THE TRAIN STATION ...
TEN PAST FOUR! STILL PLENTY OF TIME TO MOVE THAT LOAD OF TAR ONTO THE NORTH SIDING!
THE FACTORY TRAIN WON'T BE ALONG THIS TRACK FOR ANOTHER TWENTY MINUTES!
5
AT THE PILLOW FACTORY TO THE NORTH...
SMOLY HOKES! IT'S FOUR-THIRTY! GET THAT LOAD OF FEATHERS ROLLING!
RIGHTO, BOSS!
PLUMPSOFT PILLOWS, Inc.
FEATHERS
FEATHERS
NO TIME TO HITCH THE ENGINE UP FRONT. I'LL HAVE TO PUSH THESE FLATCARS ALL THE WAY TO GOOSETOWN!
AT THE DOWNTOWN BUS STOP...
AREN'T YOU RUNNING LATE, DRIVER?
BUS STOP
NOT BY MY WATCH.
NEVER MIND YOUR WATCH! LOOK AT BIG BETH!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I BETTER STEP ON IT!
SOON ALL DUCKBURG IS MOVING LIKE CLOCKWORK!
SOMETHING FUNNY HERE! THERE SHOULDN'T BE A TRAFFIC JAM AT THIS TIME OF DAY!
TOOT! TOOT!
SOMETHING FUNNY HERE! THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE FOUR-THIRTY FREIGHT!
TOOOT! TOOOOT!
5
8

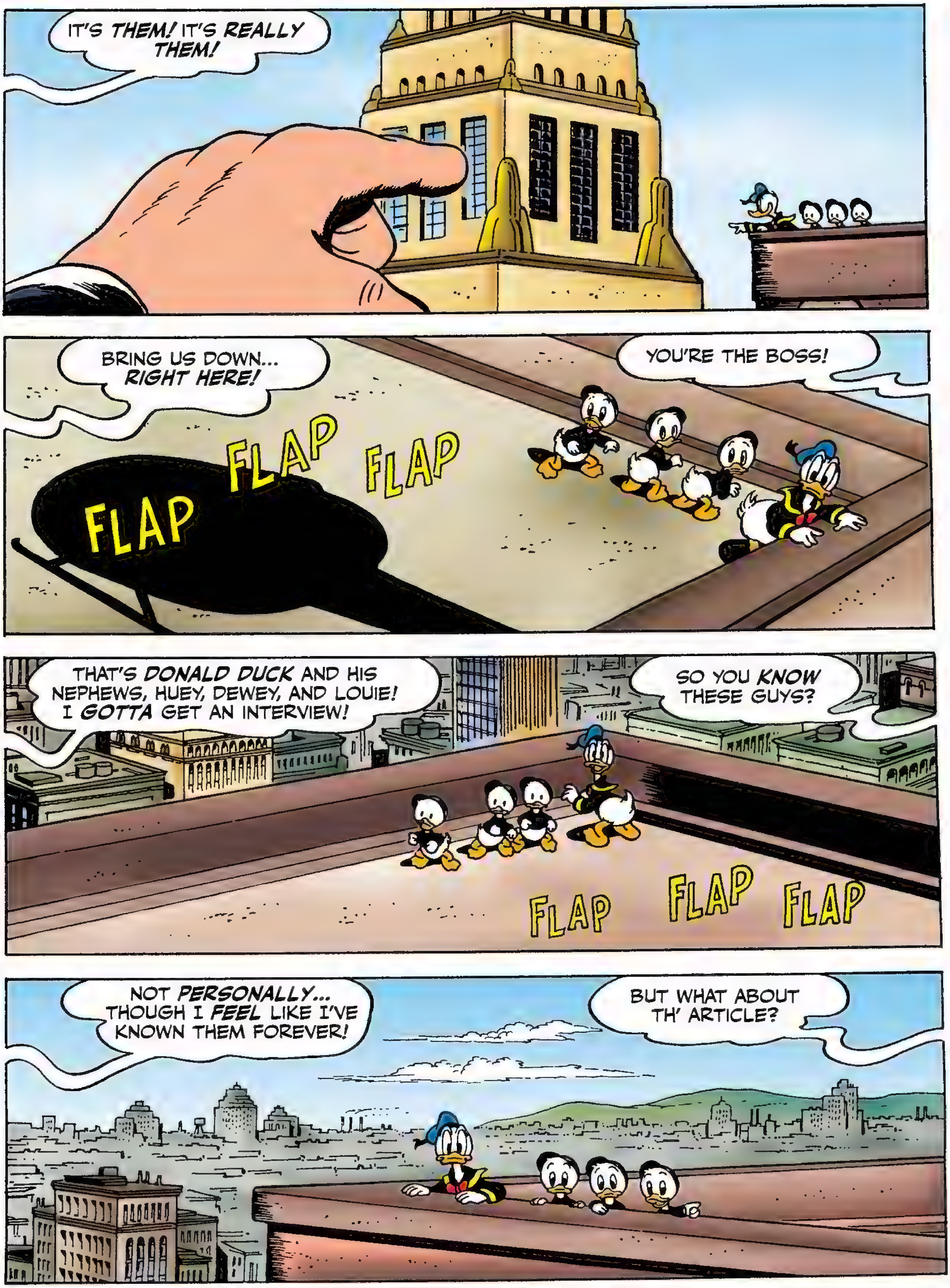

IT IS THE FREIGHT TRAIN! AND THE TAR IS STILL ON TRACK FIVE!... AND SO'S THE QUACK STREET BUS!
TOOT! TOOT!
THAT TRAIN'S RUNNING WILD!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
TOOOOT TOOOT
NEVER HAVE THE SOLEMN FACES OF BIG BETH WITNESSED SUCH A RUCKUS!
WOOMP!
YEEMINY YIPES!!!
FEATHERS
FEATHERS
OR BLUSHED TO HEAR SUCH FURIOUS LANGUAGE!
WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS OUTRAGE?
I, THE MAYOR OF DUCKBURG, IN TAR AND FEATHERS!
I BOUGHT THAT HAT IN PARIS, OHIO, AND I'M NOT LETTING THIS BIG BEDSPRING CHEW IT UP!
KRRR-
9

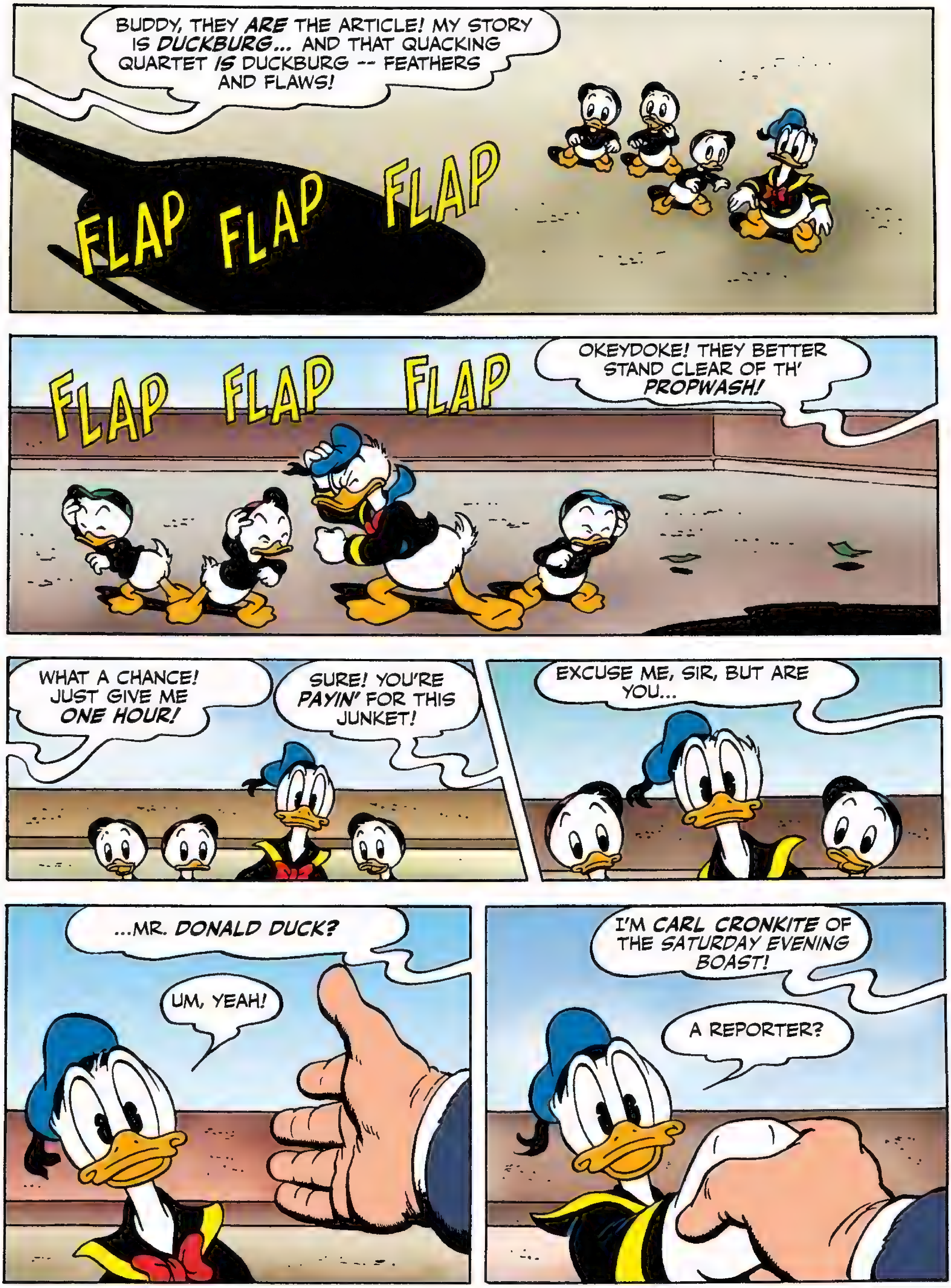

SPROING!
GOTCHA!
THAT'S NOT ALL YOU'VE GOT UNCA DONALD!
BAM!
THE DIALS ARE SPINNING LIKE CRAZY!
IF YOU DON'T FIX THEM FAST, SOMEBODY'S GONNA NOTICE!
SOMEBODY DOES!
HEY! LOOK AT BIG BETH!
I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING HAYWIRE UP THERE!
SO DID I!
WASN'T DONALD DUCK SUPPOSED TO CLEAN THE CLOCK TODAY?
THAT'S RIGHT!
YES, BIG CITIES NEED EXPERT CLEANERS TO MOP UP THEIR BIG MESSES!
YEP!
YEP!
AND YEP!
AND NOBODY'S BETTER QUALIFIED THAN UNCA DONALD, THE EXPERT WHO MADE THE BIGGEST MESS IN DUCKBURG'S HISTORY!
THE END

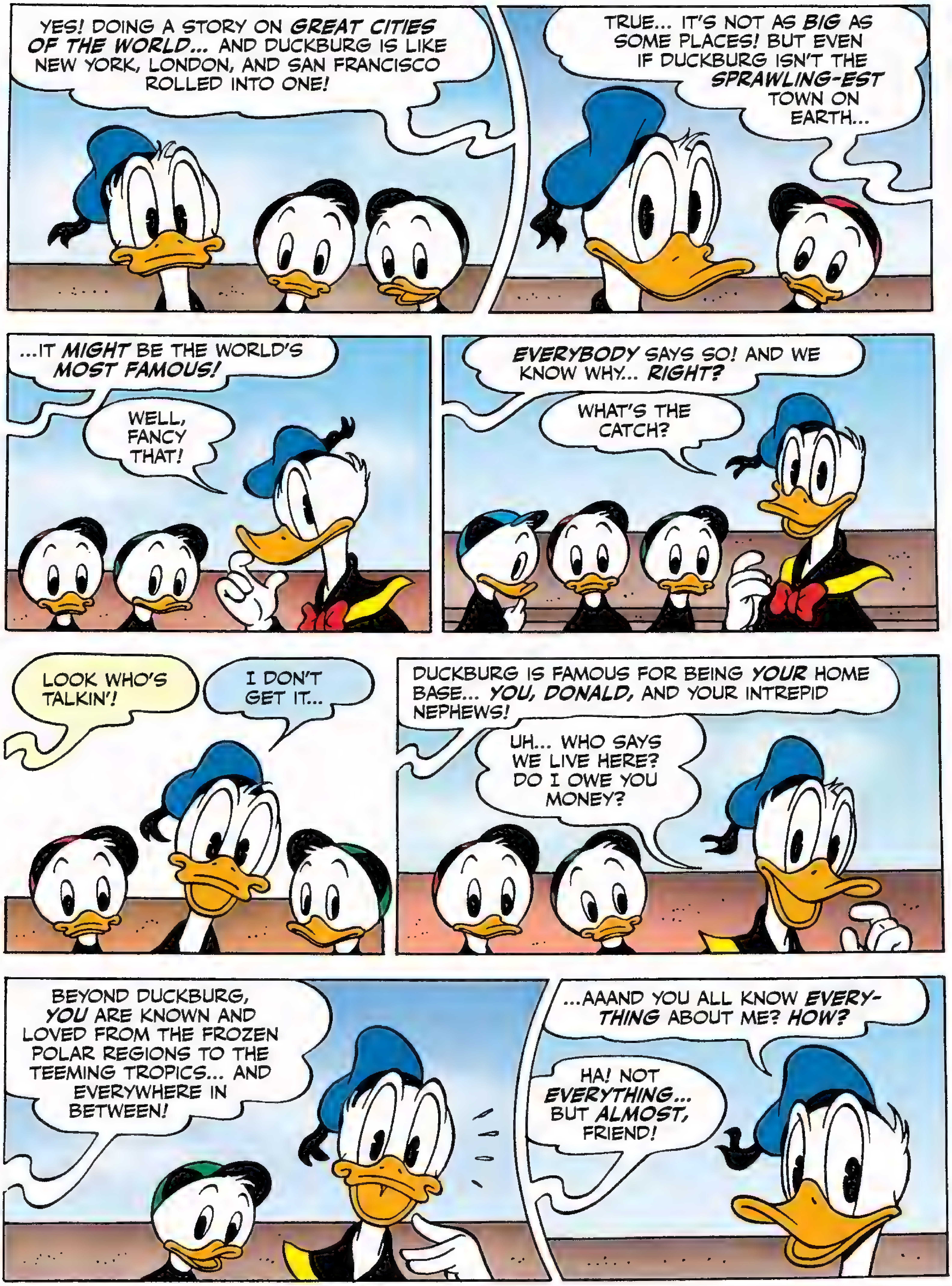
1984 Over the years, local translations of international Disney comics have created some specialized Duckburgian traditions unique to certain regions. While we can't imagine Scrooge McDuck and Grandma Duck as brother and sister today, older Italian publications defined them as such — and so they are portrayed in this beloved "what-if" tale by **Marco Rota**, created for Donald's 50th anniversary, imagining the scenario of an interviewer from our reality visiting Duckburg. In 2023, Disney Publishing Worldwide named this story as one of its top 100 comics stories.

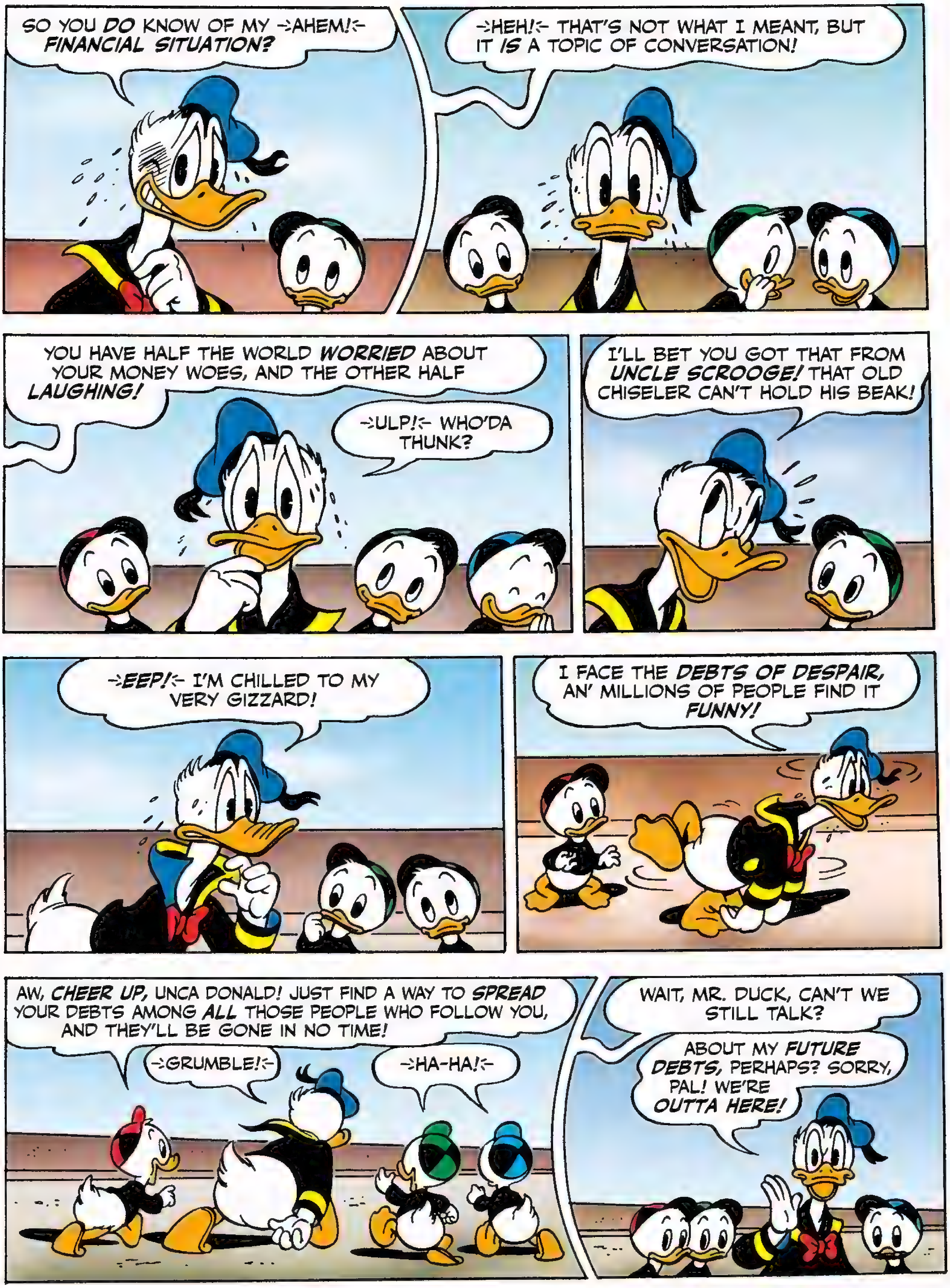

Walt Disney
The Life and Times of
DONALD DUCK
A Happy Birthday Adventure
MAGNIFICENT! DUCKBURG IS ONE ASTOUNDING PANORAMA... MORE IMPRESSIVE THAN I EVER IMAGINED! HERE REALITY SURPASSES ANY FANTASY!

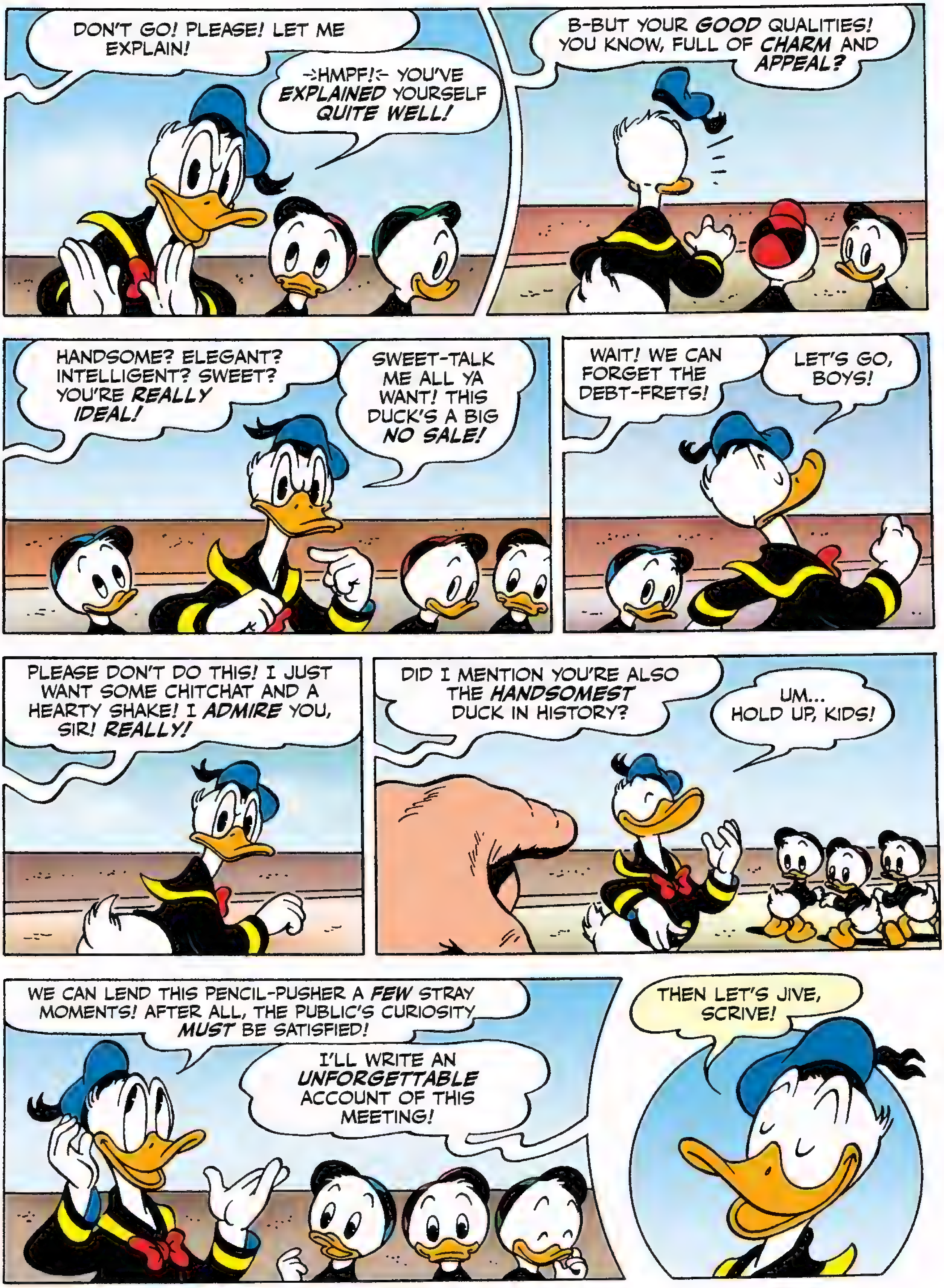

I'LL FLY IN *CLOSE* SO YOU'LL GET SOME *PRIMO PIX* FOR YER FEATURE STORY!
MAN! WITH *THIS* VIEW, IT'S HARD TO DECIDE WHERE TO START SNAPPING!
AW, NO WAY! DO I SEE WHAT I *THINK* I SEE?
THOSE *DUCKS*... ON THAT ROOFTOP!
YEAH? SO WHAT?

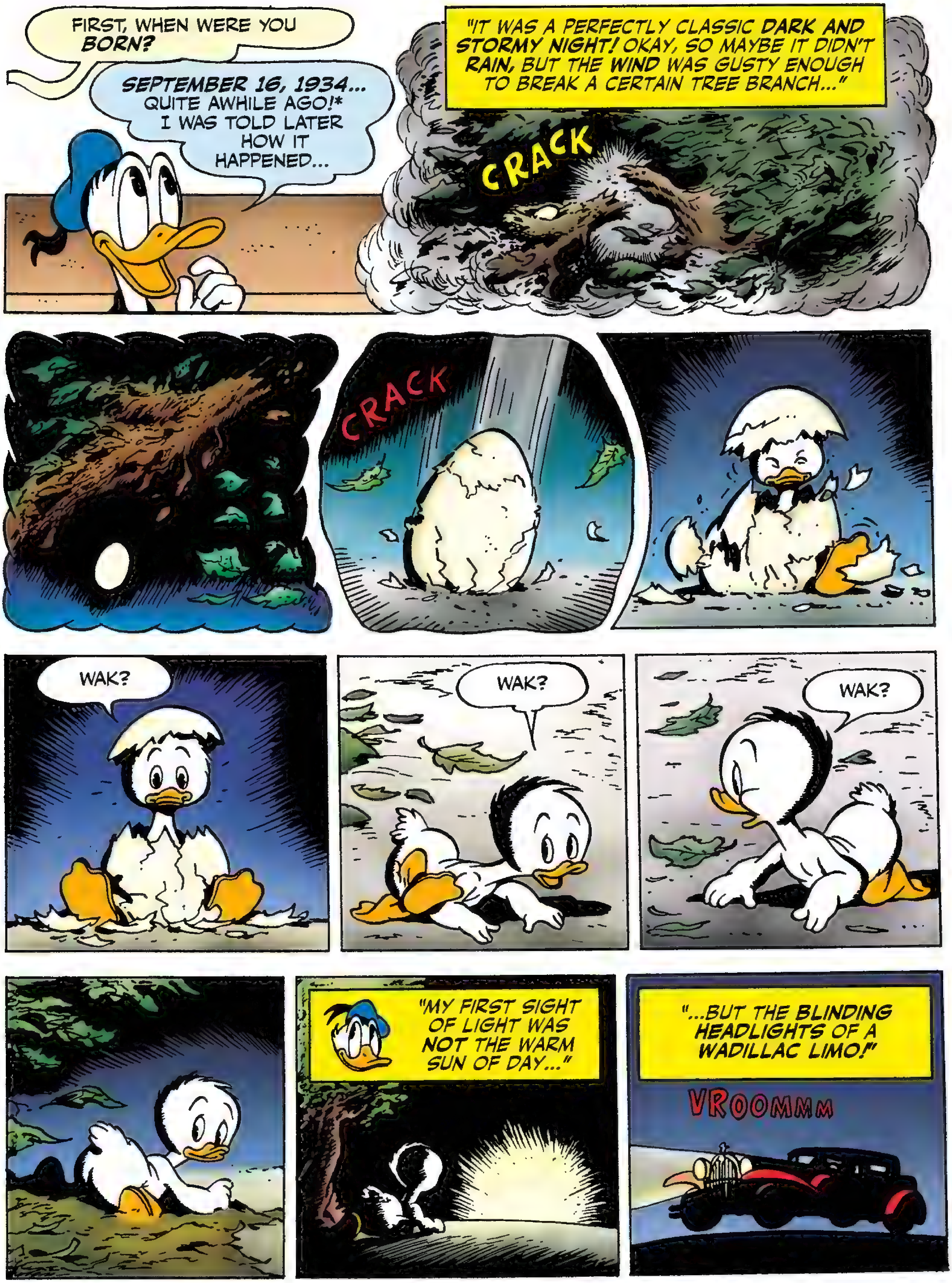

IT'S *THEM!* IT'S *REALLY THEM!*
BRING US DOWN... *RIGHT HERE!*
YOU'RE THE BOSS!
FLAP FLAP FLAP
THAT'S *DONALD DUCK* AND HIS NEPHEWS, HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE! I *GOTTA* GET AN INTERVIEW!
SO YOU *KNOW* THESE GUYS?
FLAP FLAP FLAP
NOT *PERSONALLY*... THOUGH I *FEEL* LIKE I'VE KNOWN THEM FOREVER!
BUT WHAT ABOUT TH' ARTICLE?


BUDDY, THEY ARE THE ARTICLE! MY STORY IS DUCKBURG... AND THAT QUACKING QUARTET IS DUCKBURG -- FEATHERS AND FLAWS!
FLAP FLAP FLAP
FLAP FLAP FLAP
OKEYDOKE! THEY BETTER STAND CLEAR OF TH' PROPWASH!
WHAT A CHANCE! JUST GIVE ME ONE HOUR!
SURE! YOU'RE PAYIN' FOR THIS JUNKET!
EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT ARE YOU...
...MR. DONALD DUCK?
UM, YEAH!
I'M CARL CRONKITE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING BOAST!
A REPORTER?

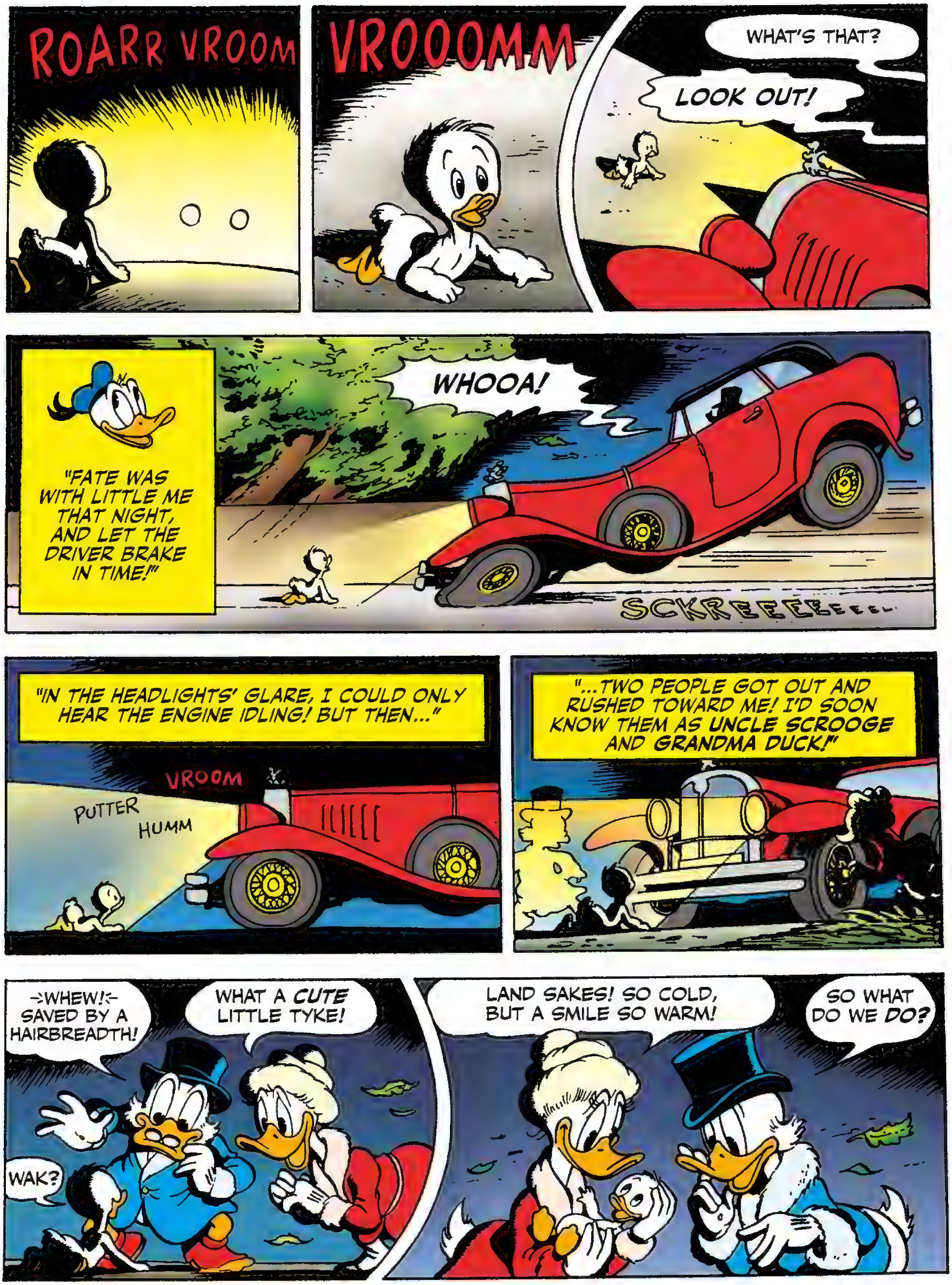

YES! DOING A STORY ON GREAT CITIES OF THE WORLD... AND DUCKBURG IS LIKE NEW YORK, LONDON, AND SAN FRANCISCO ROLLED INTO ONE!
TRUE... IT'S NOT AS BIG AS SOME PLACES! BUT EVEN IF DUCKBURG ISN'T THE SPRAWLING-EST TOWN ON EARTH...
...IT MIGHT BE THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS!
WELL, FANCY THAT!
EVERYBODY SAYS SO! AND WE KNOW WHY... RIGHT?
WHAT'S THE CATCH?
LOOK WHO'S TALKIN'!
I DON'T GET IT...
DUCKBURG IS FAMOUS FOR BEING YOUR HOME BASE... YOU, DONALD, AND YOUR INTREPID NEPHEWS!
UH... WHO SAYS WE LIVE HERE? DO I OWE YOU MONEY?
BEYOND DUCKBURG, YOU ARE KNOWN AND LOVED FROM THE FROZEN POLAR REGIONS TO THE TEEMING TROPICS... AND EVERYWHERE IN BETWEEN!
...AAAND YOU ALL KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT ME? HOW?
HA! NOT EVERYTHING... BUT ALMOST, FRIEND!

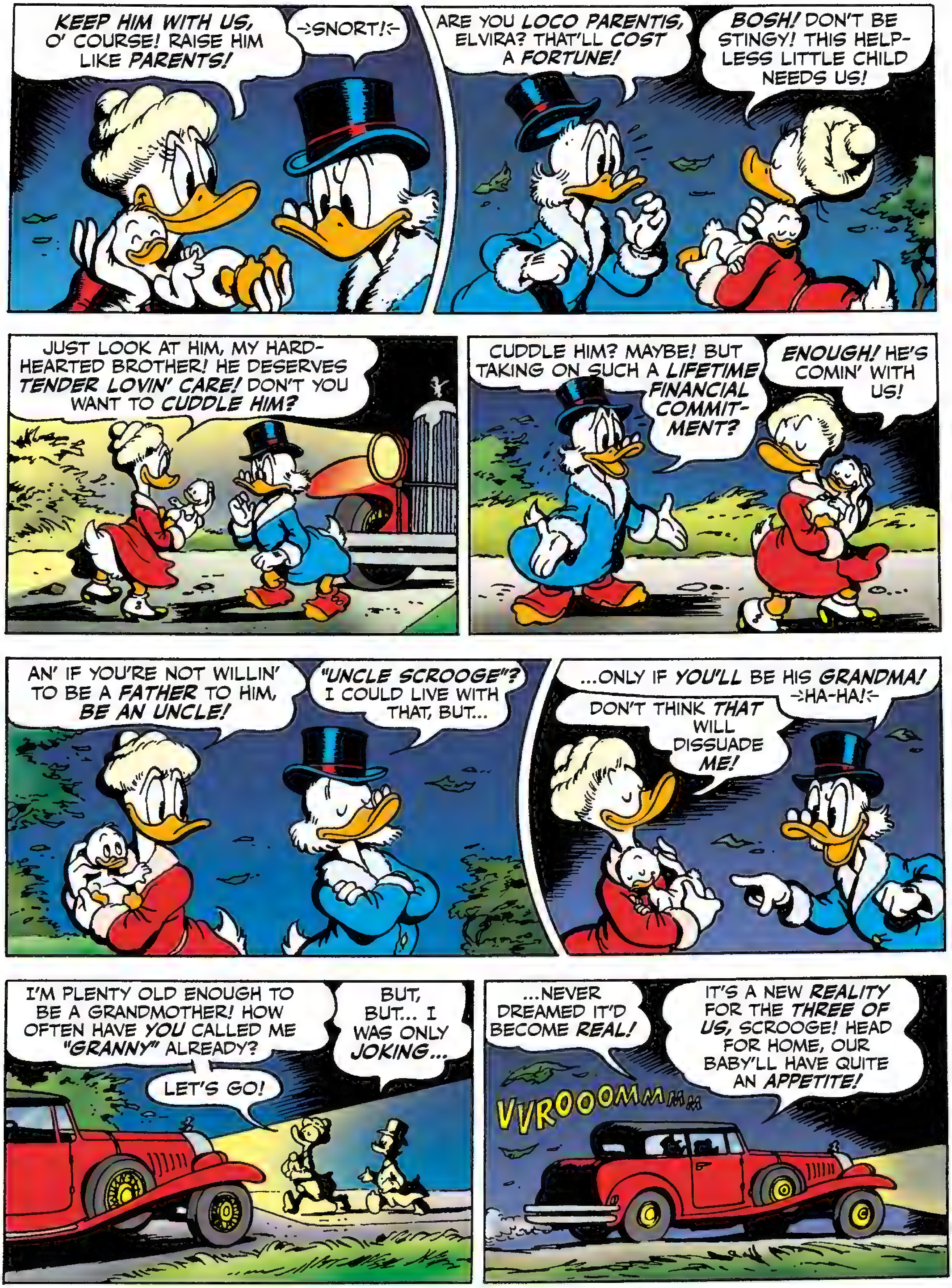

SO YOU DO KNOW OF MY ⊰AHEM!⊱ FINANCIAL SITUATION?
⊰HEH!⊱ THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT, BUT IT IS A TOPIC OF CONVERSATION!
YOU HAVE HALF THE WORLD WORRIED ABOUT YOUR MONEY WOES, AND THE OTHER HALF LAUGHING!
⊰ULP!⊱ WHO'DA THUNK?
I'LL BET YOU GOT THAT FROM UNCLE SCROOGE! THAT OLD CHISELER CAN'T HOLD HIS BEAK!
⊰EEP!⊱ I'M CHILLED TO MY VERY GIZZARD!
I FACE THE DEBTS OF DESPAIR, AN' MILLIONS OF PEOPLE FIND IT FUNNY!
AW, CHEER UP, UNCA DONALD! JUST FIND A WAY TO SPREAD YOUR DEBTS AMONG ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO FOLLOW YOU, AND THEY'LL BE GONE IN NO TIME!
⊰GRUMBLE!⊱
⊰HA-HA!⊱
WAIT, MR. DUCK, CAN'T WE STILL TALK?
ABOUT MY FUTURE DEBTS, PERHAPS? SORRY, PAL! WE'RE OUTTA HERE!

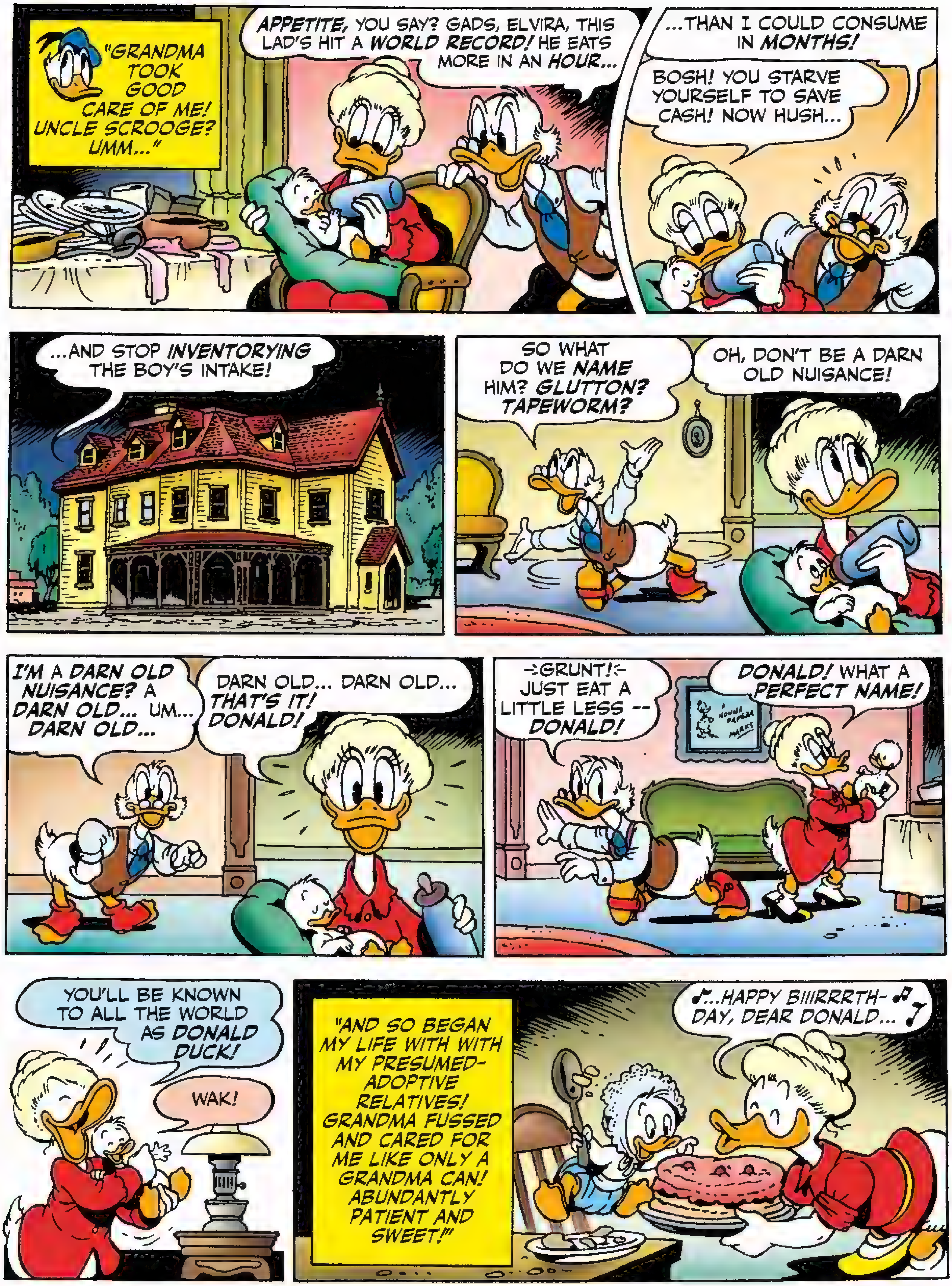

DON'T GO! PLEASE! LET ME EXPLAIN!
-HMPF!- YOU'VE *EXPLAINED* YOURSELF *QUITE WELL!*
B-BUT YOUR *GOOD* QUALITIES! YOU KNOW, FULL OF *CHARM* AND *APPEAL?*
HANDSOME? ELEGANT? INTELLIGENT? SWEET? YOU'RE *REALLY IDEAL!*
SWEET-TALK ME ALL YA WANT! THIS DUCK'S A BIG *NO SALE!*
WAIT! WE CAN FORGET THE DEBT-FRETS!
LET'S GO, BOYS!
PLEASE DON'T DO THIS! I JUST WANT SOME CHITCHAT AND A HEARTY SHAKE! I *ADMIRE* YOU, SIR! *REALLY!*
DID I MENTION YOU'RE ALSO THE *HANDSOMEST* DUCK IN HISTORY?
UM... HOLD UP, KIDS!
WE CAN LEND THIS PENCIL-PUSHER A *FEW* STRAY MOMENTS! AFTER ALL, THE PUBLIC'S CURIOSITY *MUST* BE SATISFIED!
I'LL WRITE AN *UNFORGETTABLE* ACCOUNT OF THIS MEETING!
THEN LET'S JIVE, SCRIVE!

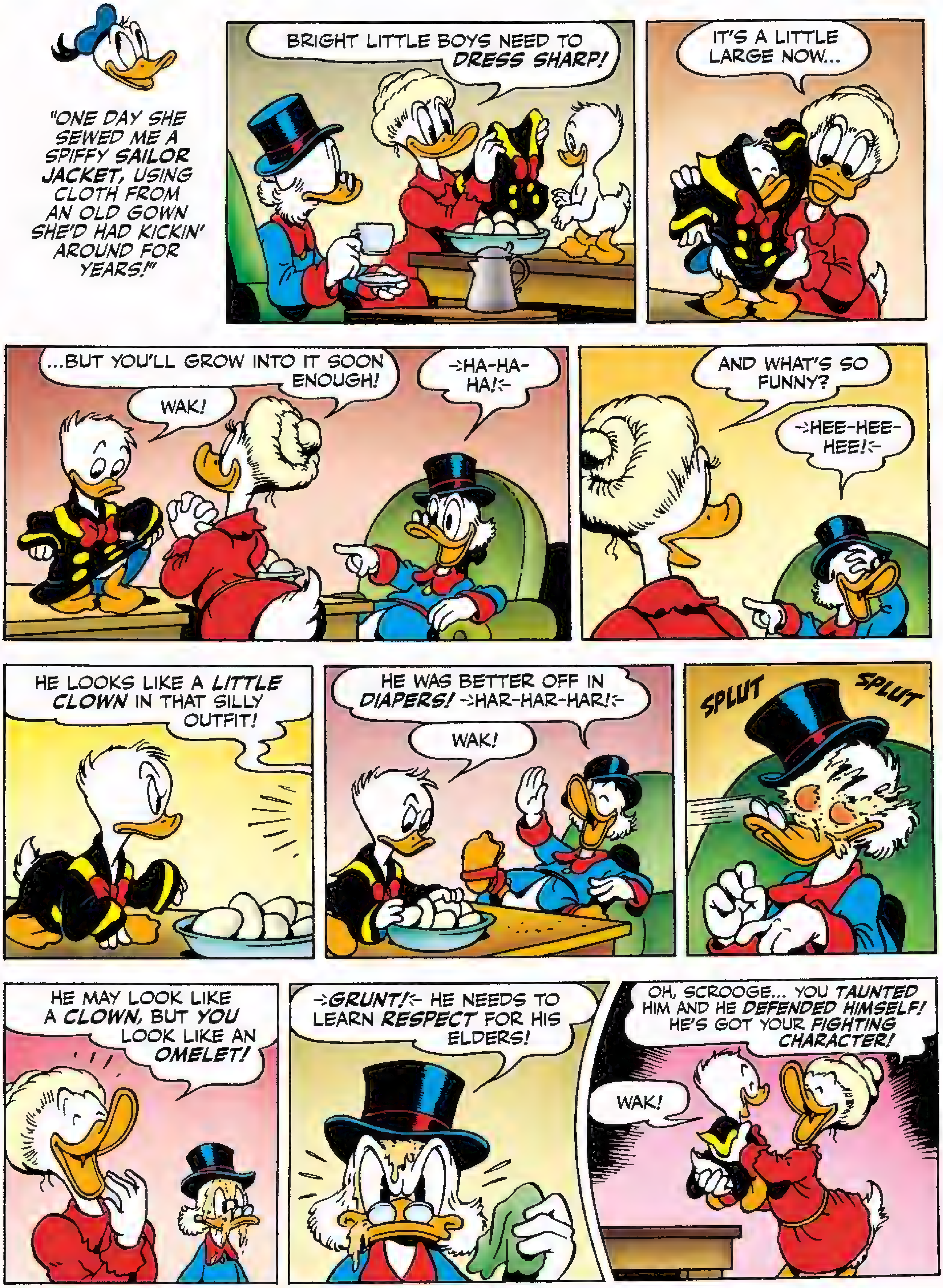

FIRST, WHEN WERE YOU BORN?
SEPTEMBER 16, 1934... QUITE AWHILE AGO!* I WAS TOLD LATER HOW IT HAPPENED...
"IT WAS A PERFECTLY CLASSIC DARK AND STORMY NIGHT! OKAY, SO MAYBE IT DIDN'T RAIN, BUT THE WIND WAS GUSTY ENOUGH TO BREAK A CERTAIN TREE BRANCH..."
CRACK
CRACK
WAK?
WAK?
WAK?
"MY FIRST SIGHT OF LIGHT WAS NOT THE WARM SUN OF DAY..."
"...BUT THE BLINDING HEADLIGHTS OF A WADILLAC LIMO!"
VROOMMM

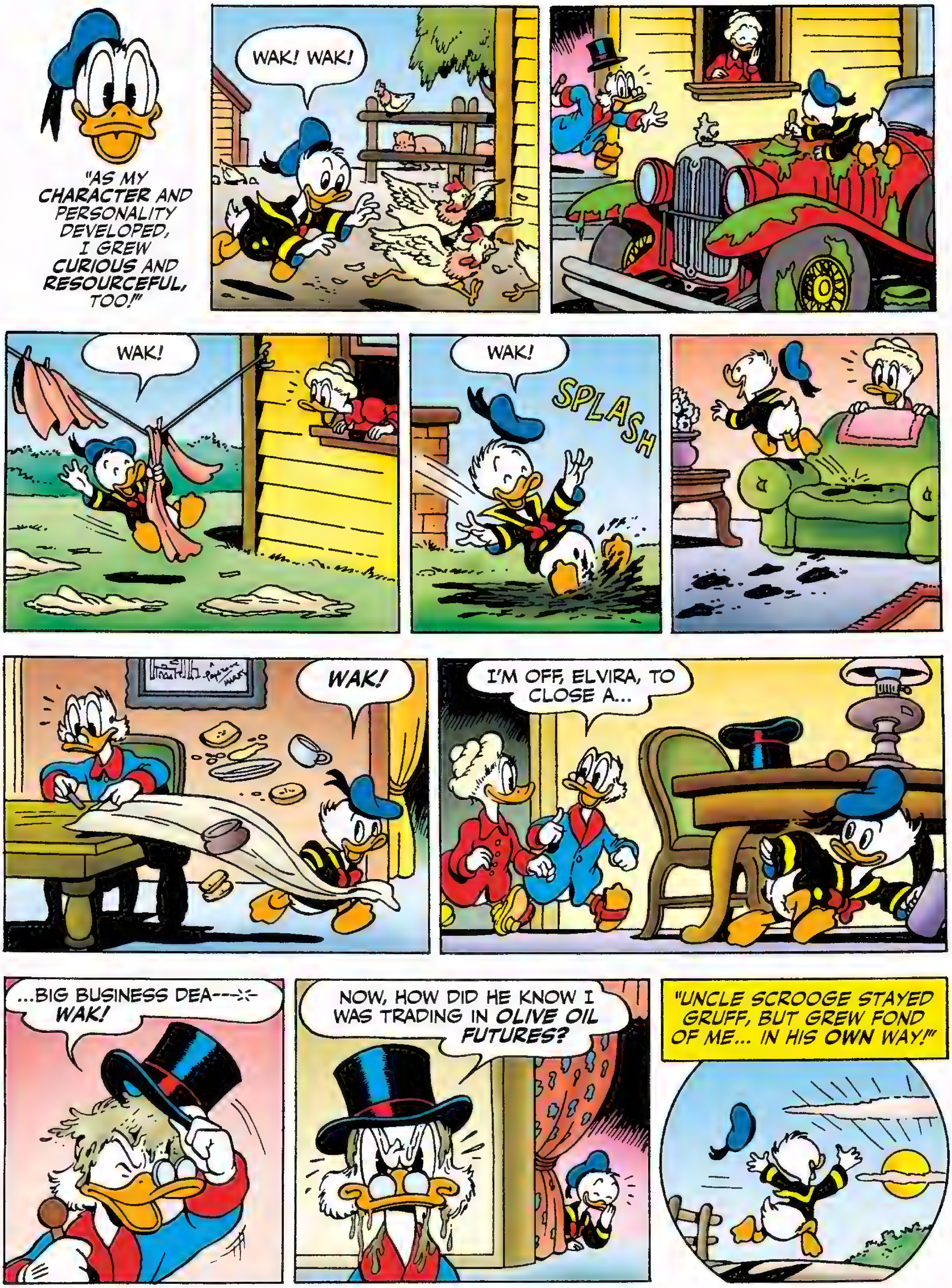
* WHILE TODAY, WE DATE DONALD'S B-DAY FROM HIS **JUNE 9, 1934** SCREEN DEBUT, THIS VINTAGE STORY REFERENCES HIS FIRST **COMICS** APPEARANCE, WHICH WAS THREE MONTHS **LATER!**

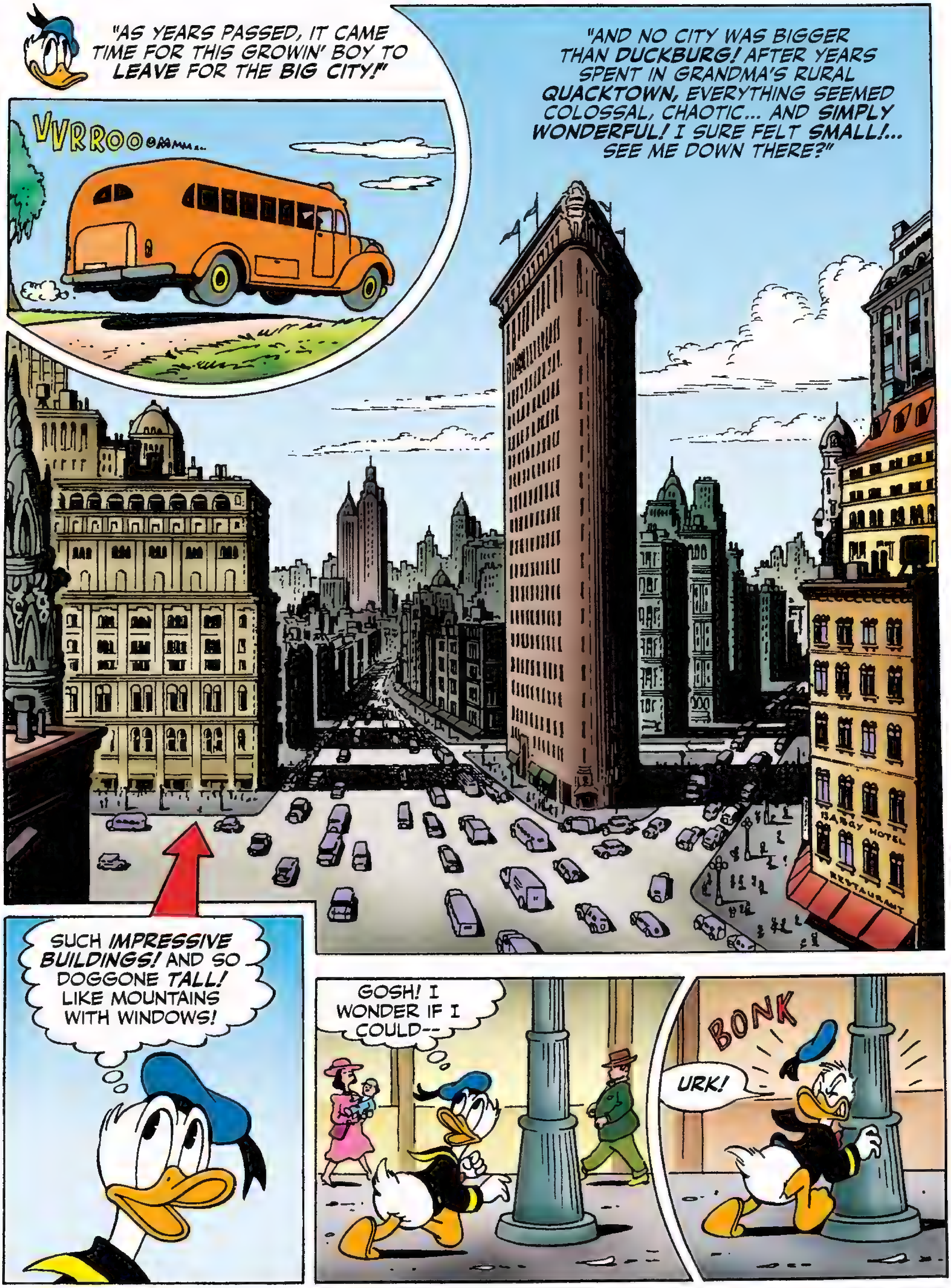

ROARR VROOM
VROOOMM
WHAT'S THAT?
LOOK OUT!
"FATE WAS WITH LITTLE ME THAT NIGHT, AND LET THE DRIVER BRAKE IN TIME!"
WHOOA!
SCKREEEEEEEE...
"IN THE HEADLIGHTS' GLARE, I COULD ONLY HEAR THE ENGINE IDLING! BUT THEN..."
VROOM
PUTTER
HUMM
"...TWO PEOPLE GOT OUT AND RUSHED TOWARD ME! I'D SOON KNOW THEM AS UNCLE SCROOGE AND GRANDMA DUCK!"
-WHEW!- SAVED BY A HAIRBREADTH!
WHAT A CUTE LITTLE TYKE!
WAK?
LAND SAKES! SO COLD, BUT A SMILE SO WARM!
SO WHAT DO WE DO?

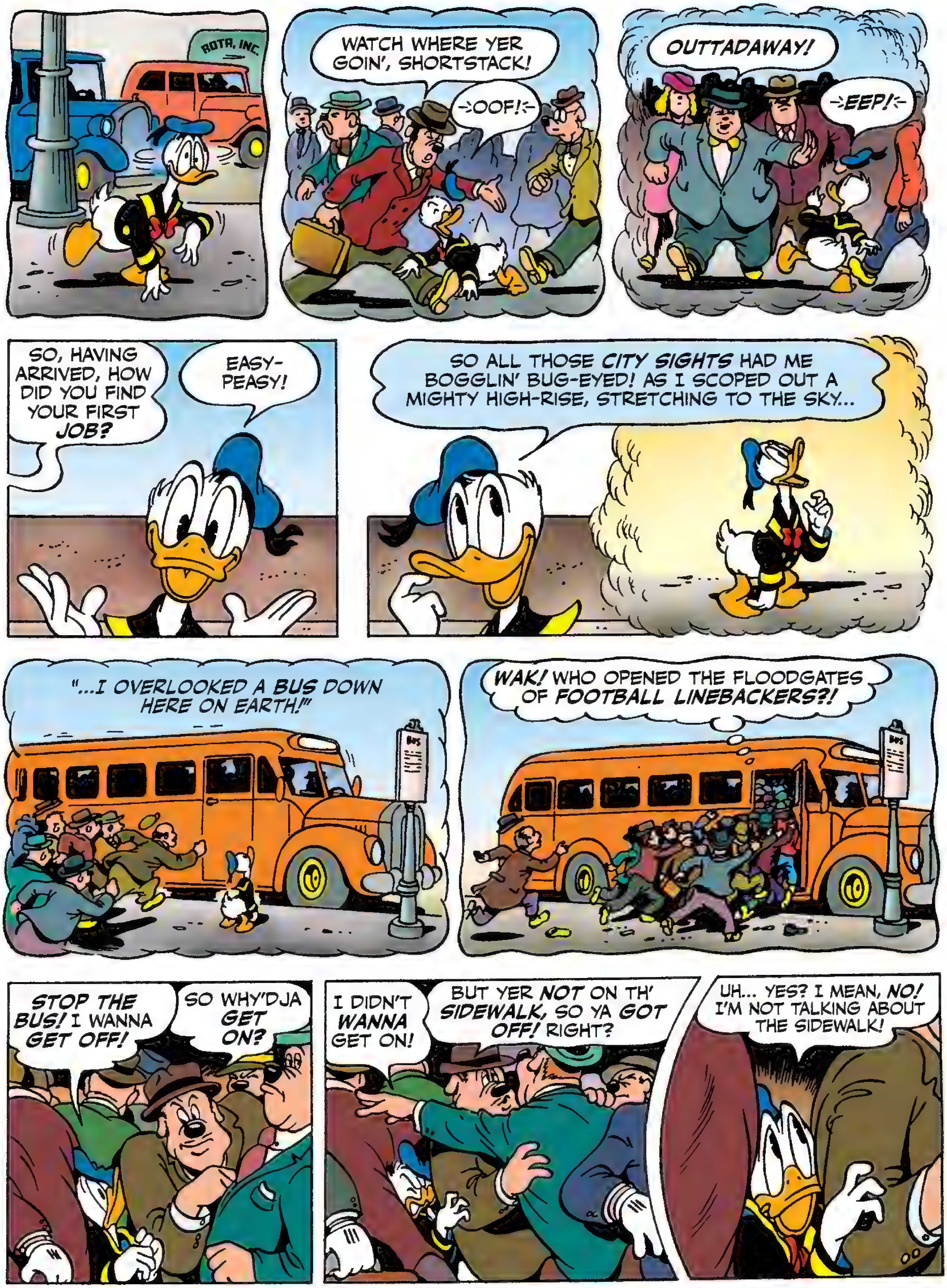

KEEP HIM WITH US, O' COURSE! RAISE HIM LIKE PARENTS!
-SNORT!-
ARE YOU LOCO PARENTIS, ELVIRA? THAT'LL COST A FORTUNE!
BOSH! DON'T BE STINGY! THIS HELPLESS LITTLE CHILD NEEDS US!
JUST LOOK AT HIM, MY HARD-HEARTED BROTHER! HE DESERVES TENDER LOVIN' CARE! DON'T YOU WANT TO CUDDLE HIM?
CUDDLE HIM? MAYBE! BUT TAKING ON SUCH A LIFETIME FINANCIAL COMMITMENT?
ENOUGH! HE'S COMIN' WITH US!
AN' IF YOU'RE NOT WILLIN' TO BE A FATHER TO HIM, BE AN UNCLE!
"UNCLE SCROOGE"? I COULD LIVE WITH THAT, BUT...
...ONLY IF YOU'LL BE HIS GRANDMA!
-HA-HA!-
DON'T THINK THAT WILL DISSUADE ME!
I'M PLENTY OLD ENOUGH TO BE A GRANDMOTHER! HOW OFTEN HAVE YOU CALLED ME "GRANNY" ALREADY?
BUT, BUT... I WAS ONLY JOKING...
LET'S GO!
...NEVER DREAMED IT'D BECOME REAL!
IT'S A NEW REALITY FOR THE THREE OF US, SCROOGE! HEAD FOR HOME, OUR BABY'LL HAVE QUITE AN APPETITE!
VVROOOMMMM

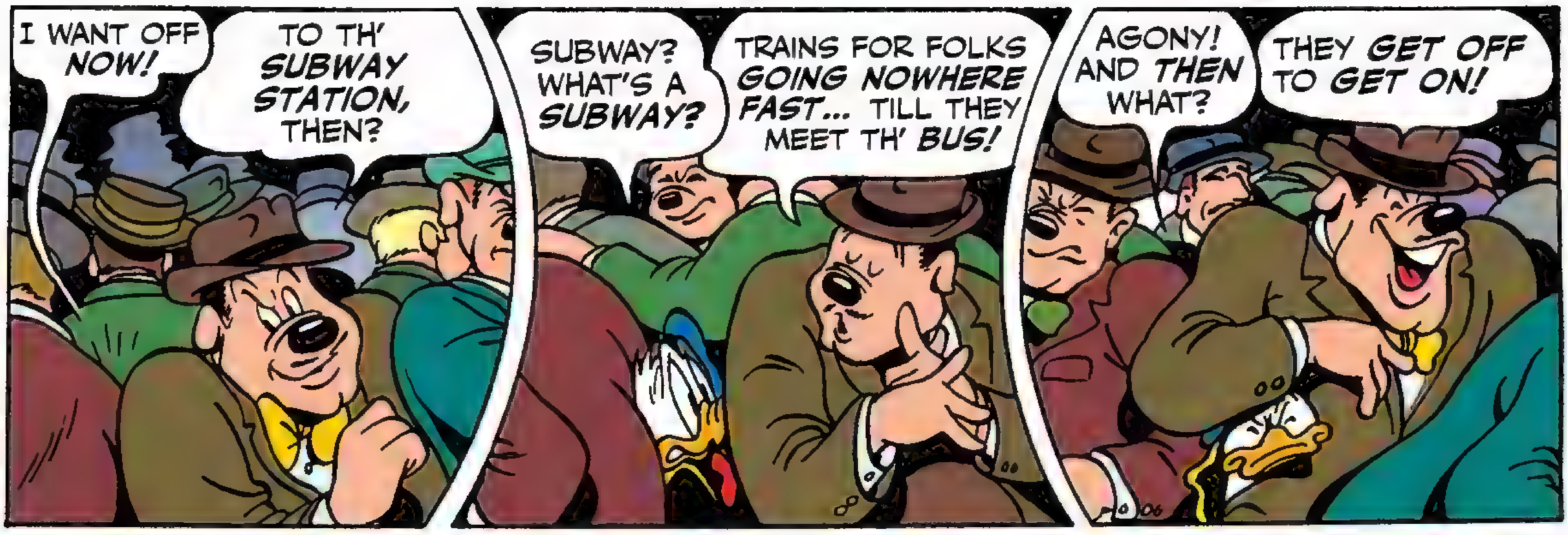

"GRANDMA TOOK GOOD CARE OF ME! UNCLE SCROOGE? UMM..."
APPETITE, YOU SAY? GADS, ELVIRA, THIS LAD'S HIT A WORLD RECORD! HE EATS MORE IN AN HOUR...
...THAN I COULD CONSUME IN MONTHS!
BOSH! YOU STARVE YOURSELF TO SAVE CASH! NOW HUSH...
...AND STOP INVENTORYING THE BOY'S INTAKE!
SO WHAT DO WE NAME HIM? GLUTTON? TAPEWORM?
OH, DON'T BE A DARN OLD NUISANCE!
I'M A DARN OLD NUISANCE? A DARN OLD... UM... DARN OLD...
DARN OLD... DARN OLD... THAT'S IT! DONALD!
GRUNT! JUST EAT A LITTLE LESS -- DONALD!
DONALD! WHAT A PERFECT NAME!
YOU'LL BE KNOWN TO ALL THE WORLD AS DONALD DUCK!
WAK!
"AND SO BEGAN MY LIFE WITH WITH MY PRESUMED-ADOPTIVE RELATIVES! GRANDMA FUSSED AND CARED FOR ME LIKE ONLY A GRANDMA CAN! ABUNDANTLY PATIENT AND SWEET!"
♪...HAPPY BIIIRRRTH-♪ DAY, DEAR DONALD... ♪

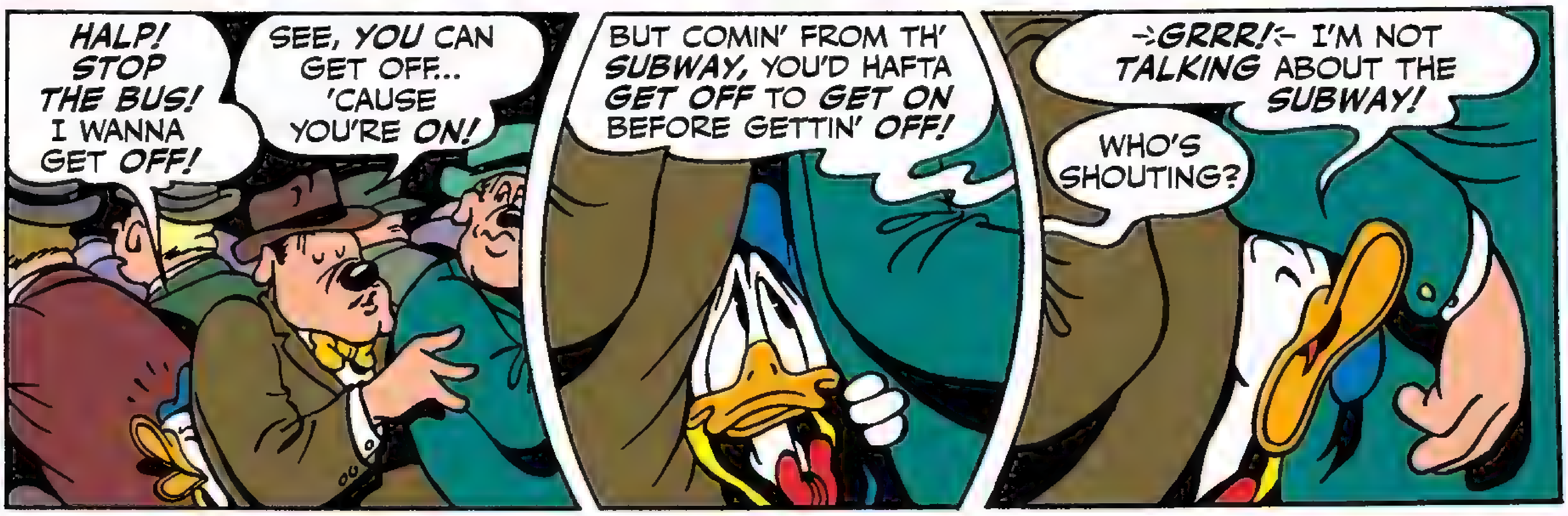

"ONE DAY SHE SEWED ME A SPIFFY *SAILOR JACKET*, USING CLOTH FROM AN OLD GOWN SHE'D HAD KICKIN' AROUND FOR YEARS!"
BRIGHT LITTLE BOYS NEED TO *DRESS SHARP!*
IT'S A LITTLE LARGE NOW...
...BUT YOU'LL GROW INTO IT SOON ENOUGH!
WAK!
-HA-HA-HA!-
AND WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
-HEE-HEE-HEE!-
HE LOOKS LIKE A *LITTLE CLOWN* IN THAT SILLY OUTFIT!
HE WAS BETTER OFF IN *DIAPERS!* -HAR-HAR-HAR!-
WAK!
SPLUT
SPLUT
HE MAY LOOK LIKE A *CLOWN*, BUT *YOU* LOOK LIKE AN *OMELET!*
-*GRUNT!*- HE NEEDS TO LEARN *RESPECT* FOR HIS ELDERS!
OH, SCROOGE... YOU *TAUNTED* HIM AND HE *DEFENDED HIMSELF!* HE'S GOT YOUR *FIGHTING CHARACTER!*
WAK!

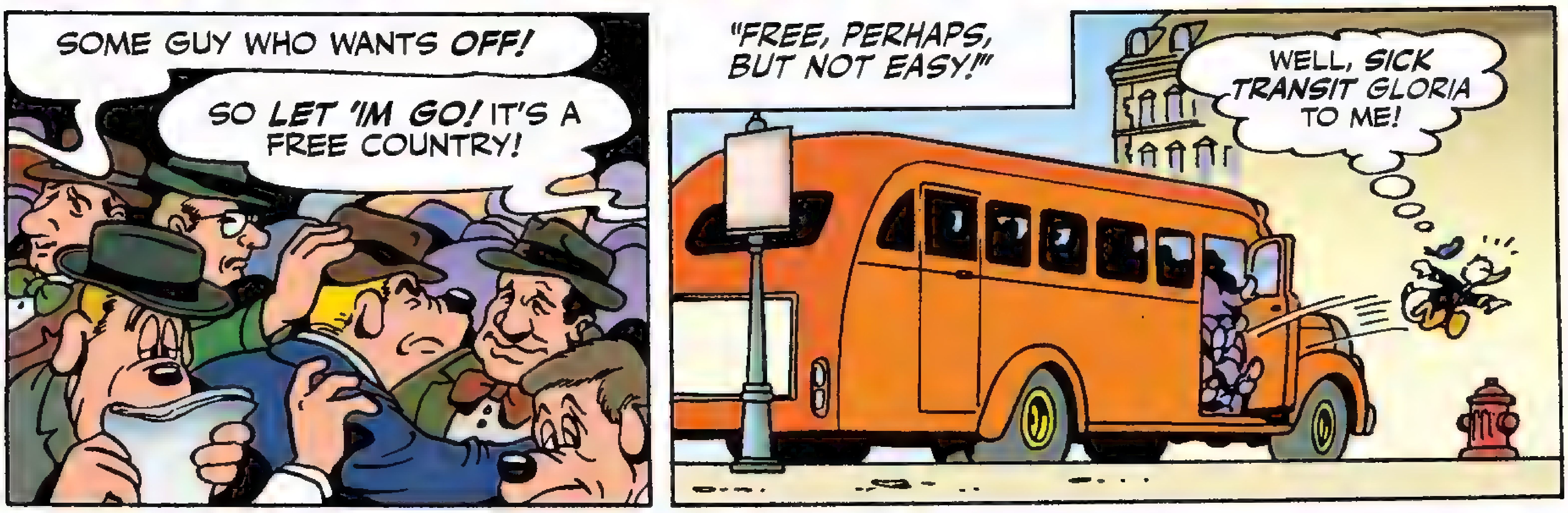

"AS MY CHARACTER AND PERSONALITY DEVELOPED, I GREW CURIOUS AND RESOURCEFUL, TOO!"
WAK! WAK!
WAK!
WAK!
SPLASH
WAK!
I'M OFF, ELVIRA, TO CLOSE A...
...BIG BUSINESS DEA--- WAK!
NOW, HOW DID HE KNOW I WAS TRADING IN OLIVE OIL FUTURES?
"UNCLE SCROOGE STAYED GRUFF, BUT GREW FOND OF ME... IN HIS OWN WAY!"

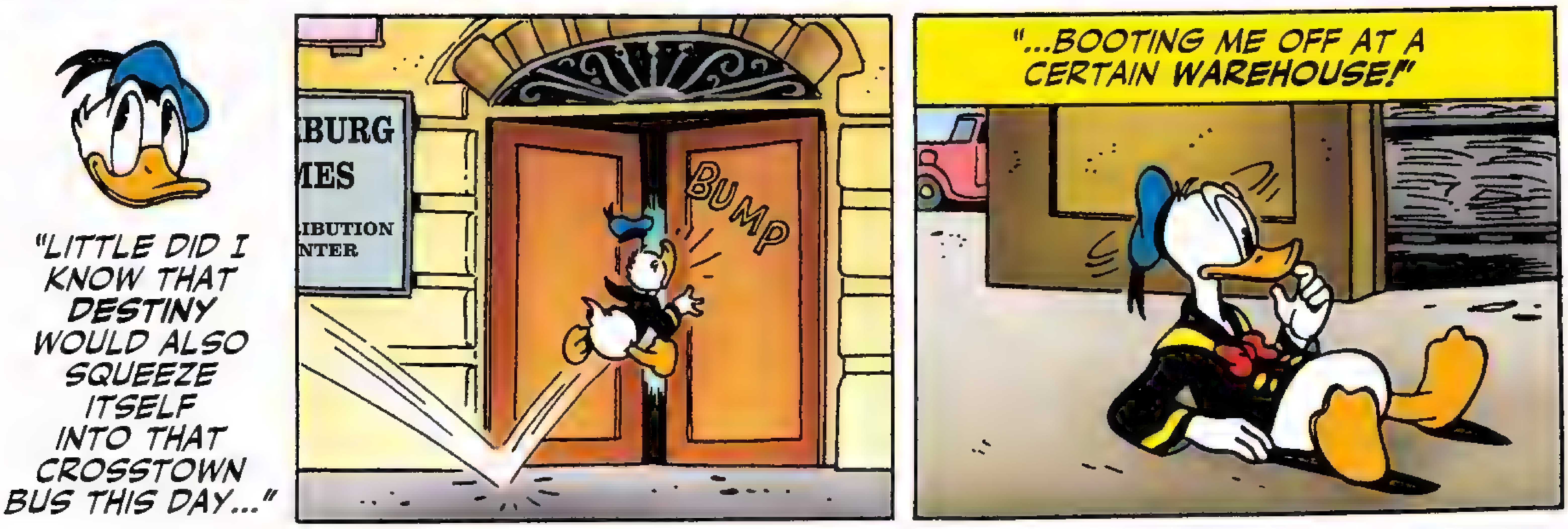

"AS YEARS PASSED, IT CAME TIME FOR THIS GROWIN' BOY TO LEAVE FOR THE BIG CITY!"
VVRROOOMMM...
"AND NO CITY WAS BIGGER THAN DUCKBURG! AFTER YEARS SPENT IN GRANDMA'S RURAL QUACKTOWN, EVERYTHING SEEMED COLOSSAL, CHAOTIC... AND SIMPLY WONDERFUL! I SURE FELT SMALL!... SEE ME DOWN THERE?"
SAVOY HOTEL
RESTAURANT
SUCH IMPRESSIVE BUILDINGS! AND SO DOGGONE TALL! LIKE MOUNTAINS WITH WINDOWS!
GOSH! I WONDER IF I COULD--
BONK
URK!

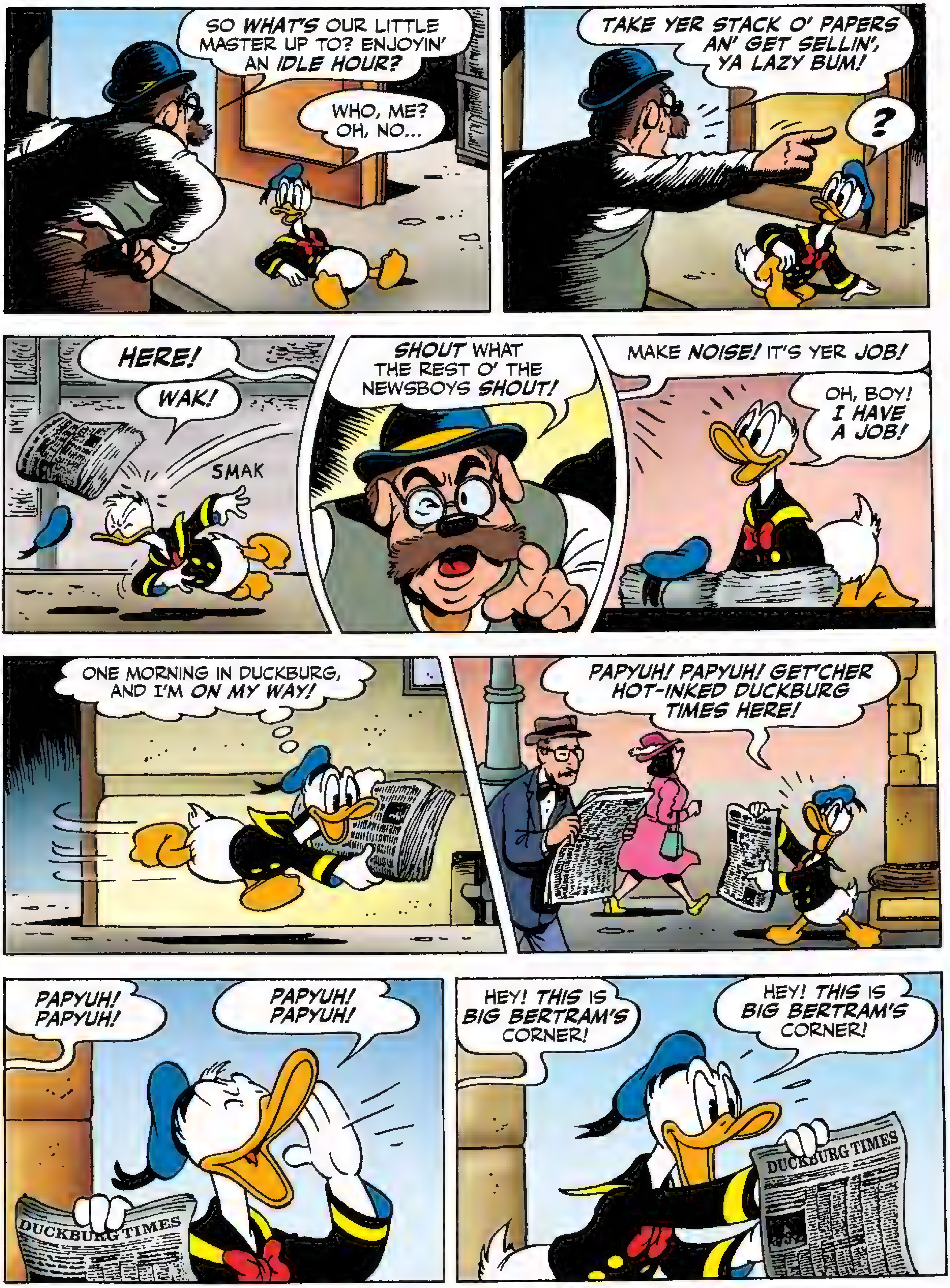

ROTA, INC.
WATCH WHERE YER GOIN', SHORTSTACK!
OOF!
OUTTADAWAY!
EEP!
SO, HAVING ARRIVED, HOW DID YOU FIND YOUR FIRST JOB?
EASY-PEASY!
SO ALL THOSE CITY SIGHTS HAD ME BOGGLIN' BUG-EYED! AS I SCOPED OUT A MIGHTY HIGH-RISE, STRETCHING TO THE SKY...
"...I OVERLOOKED A BUS DOWN HERE ON EARTH!"
BUS
WAK! WHO OPENED THE FLOODGATES OF FOOTBALL LINEBACKERS?!
BUS
STOP THE BUS! I WANNA GET OFF!
SO WHY'DJA GET ON?
I DIDN'T WANNA GET ON!
BUT YER NOT ON TH' SIDEWALK, SO YA GOT OFF! RIGHT?
UH... YES? I MEAN, NO! I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE SIDEWALK!

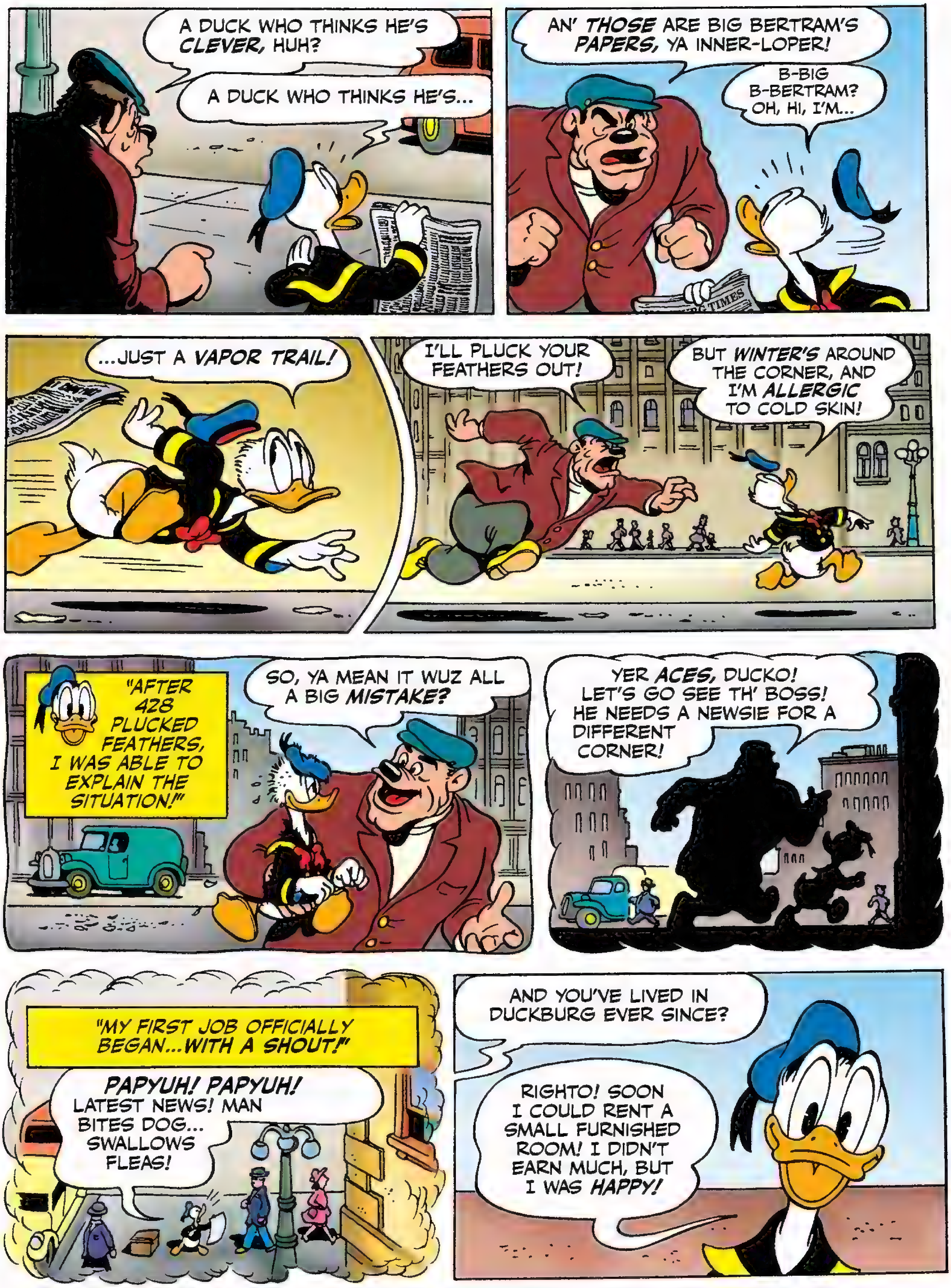

I WANT OFF *NOW!*
TO TH' *SUBWAY STATION,* THEN?
SUBWAY? WHAT'S A *SUBWAY?*
TRAINS FOR FOLKS *GOING NOWHERE FAST...* TILL THEY MEET TH' *BUS!*
AGONY! AND *THEN* WHAT?
THEY *GET OFF* TO *GET ON!*

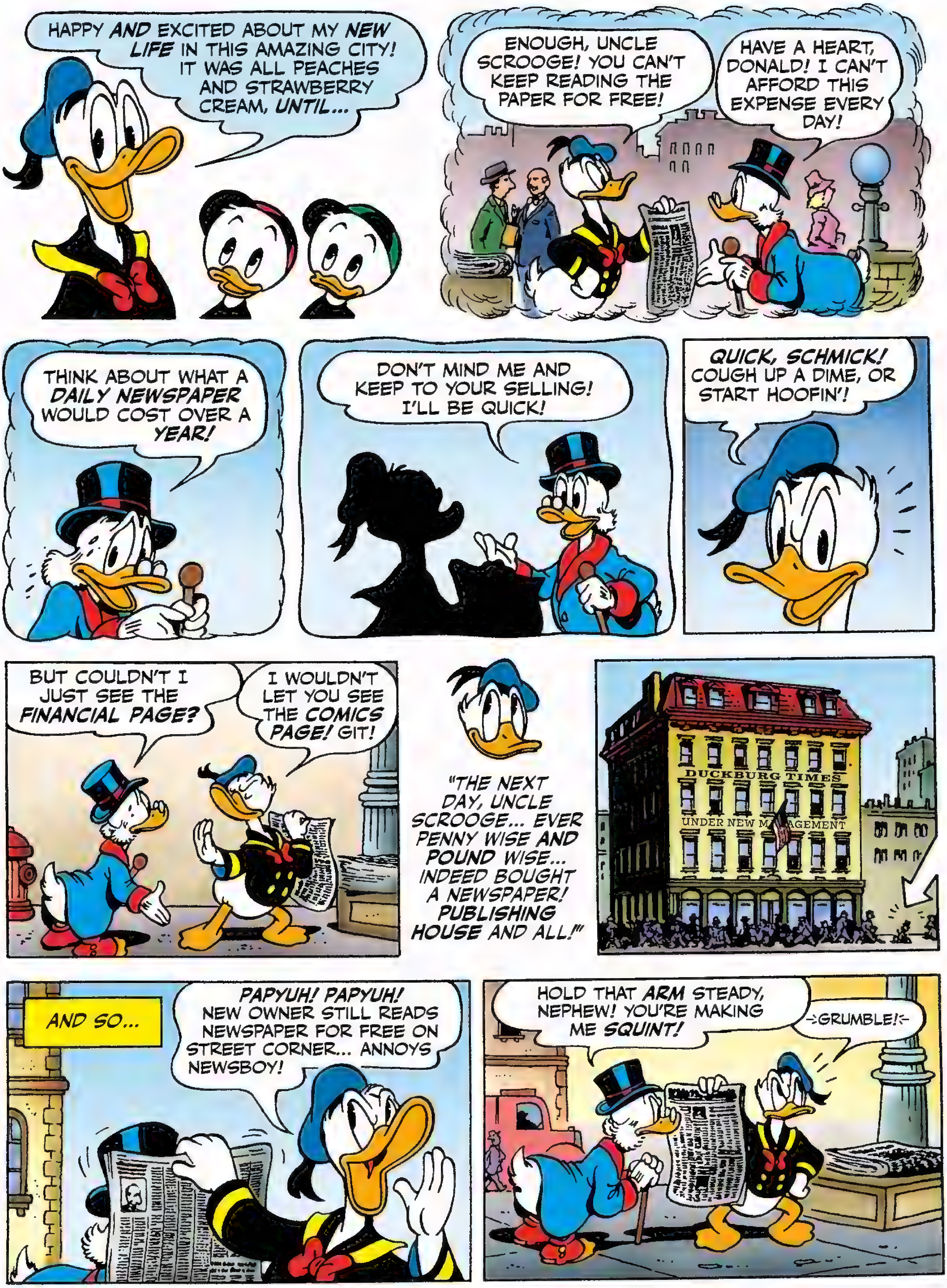

HALP! STOP THE BUS! I WANNA GET *OFF!*
SEE, *YOU* CAN GET OFF... 'CAUSE YOU'RE *ON!*
BUT COMIN' FROM TH' *SUBWAY,* YOU'D HAFTA *GET OFF* TO *GET ON* BEFORE GETTIN' *OFF!*
GRRR! I'M NOT *TALKING* ABOUT THE *SUBWAY!*
WHO'S SHOUTING?

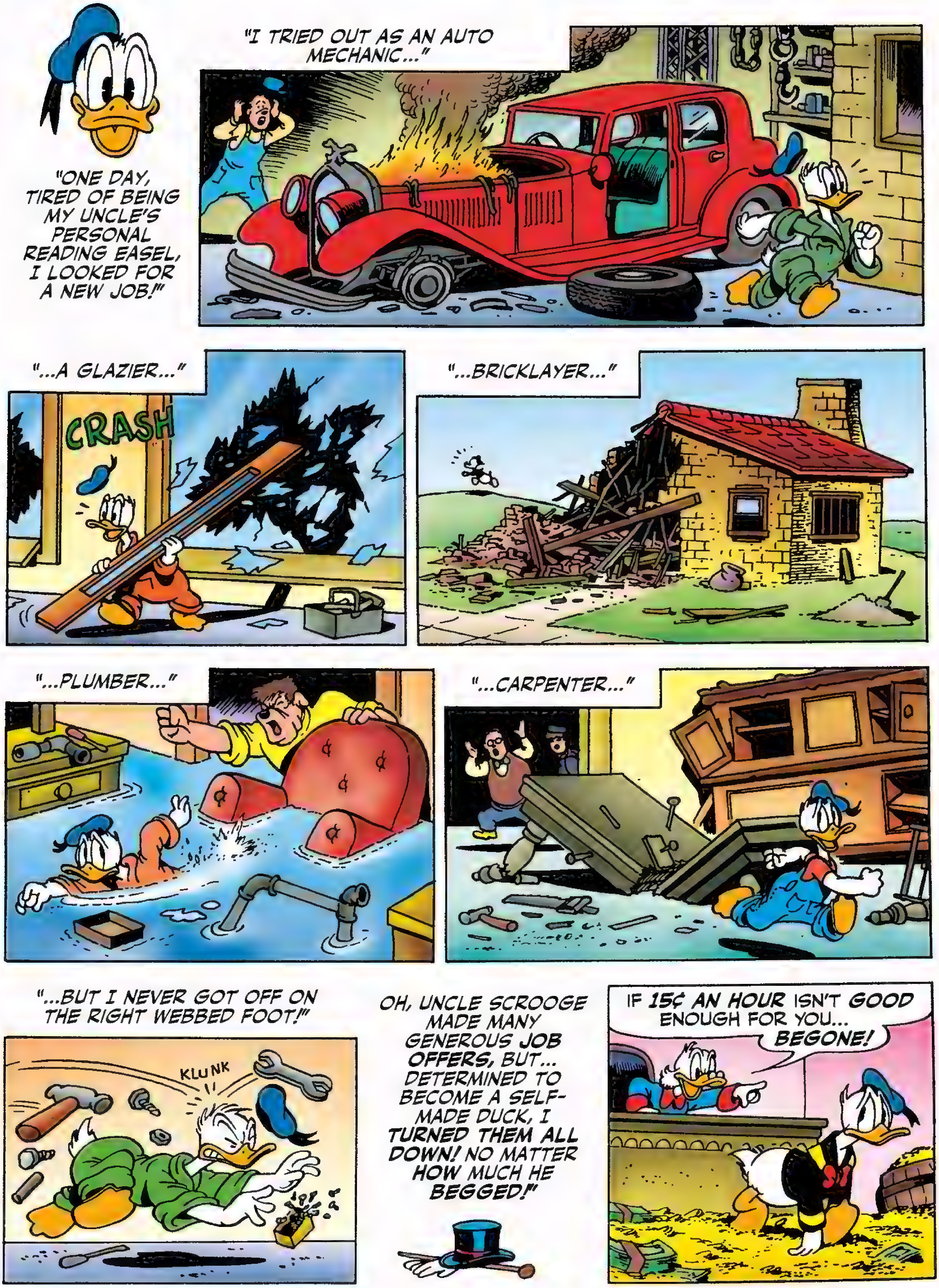

SOME GUY WHO WANTS *OFF!*
SO *LET 'IM GO!* IT'S A FREE COUNTRY!
"FREE, PERHAPS, BUT NOT EASY!"
WELL, *SICK TRANSIT* GLORIA TO ME!

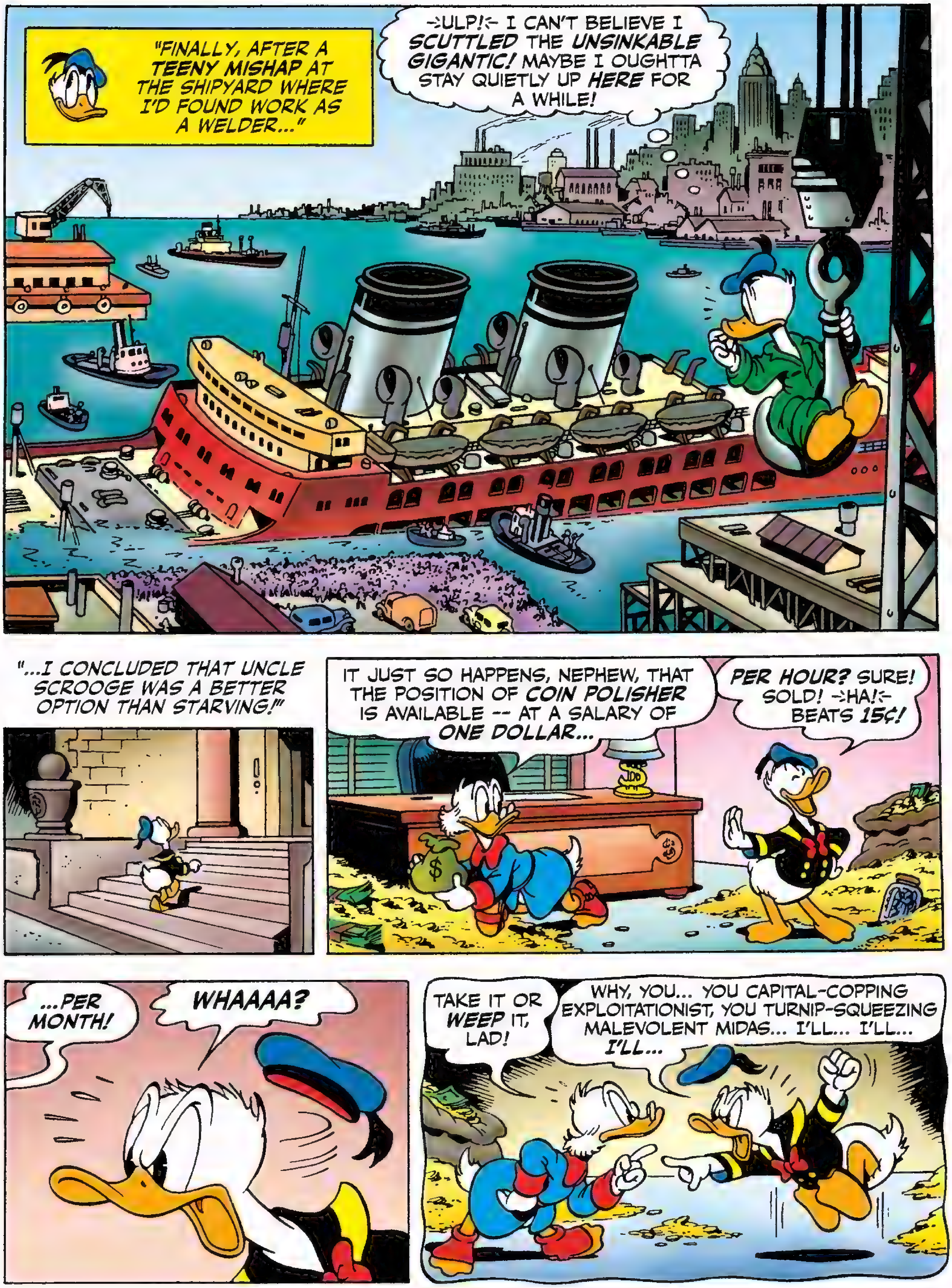

"LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT DESTINY WOULD ALSO SQUEEZE ITSELF INTO THAT CROSSTOWN BUS THIS DAY..."
BURG
MES
IBUTION
NTER
BUMP
"...BOOTING ME OFF AT A CERTAIN WAREHOUSE!"

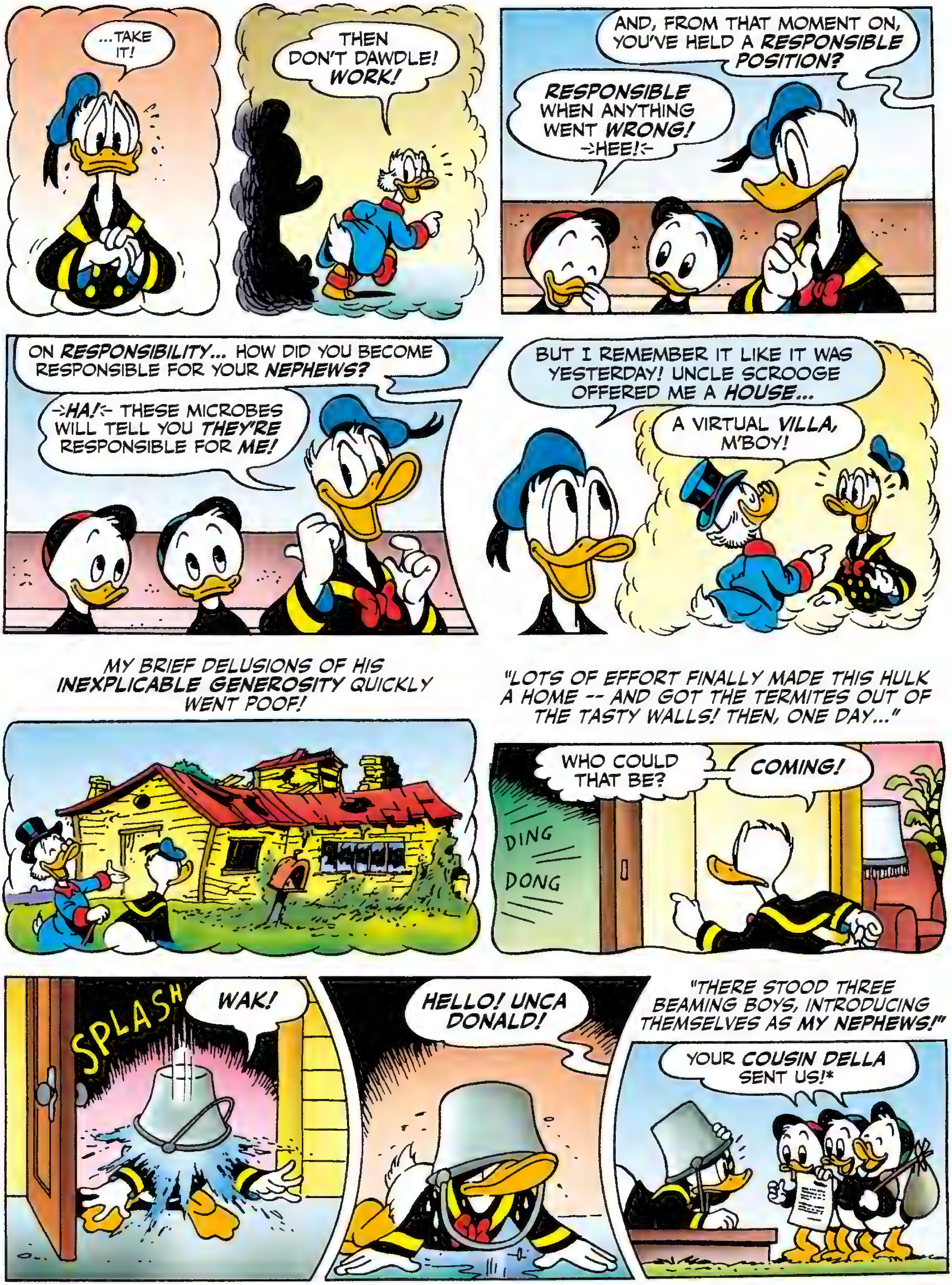

SO WHAT'S OUR LITTLE MASTER UP TO? ENJOYIN' AN IDLE HOUR?
WHO, ME? OH, NO...
TAKE YER STACK O' PAPERS AN' GET SELLIN', YA LAZY BUM!
?
HERE!
WAK!
SMAK
SHOUT WHAT THE REST O' THE NEWSBOYS SHOUT!
MAKE NOISE! IT'S YER JOB!
OH, BOY! I HAVE A JOB!
ONE MORNING IN DUCKBURG, AND I'M ON MY WAY!
PAPYUH! PAPYUH! GET'CHER HOT-INKED DUCKBURG TIMES HERE!
PAPYUH! PAPYUH!
PAPYUH! PAPYUH!
DUCKBURG TIMES
HEY! THIS IS BIG BERTRAM'S CORNER!
HEY! THIS IS BIG BERTRAM'S CORNER!
DUCKBURG TIMES


A DUCK WHO THINKS HE'S *CLEVER,* HUH?
A DUCK WHO THINKS HE'S...
AN' *THOSE* ARE BIG BERTRAM'S *PAPERS,* YA INNER-LOPER!
B-BIG B-BERTRAM? OH, HI, I'M...
TIMES
...JUST A *VAPOR TRAIL!*
I'LL PLUCK YOUR FEATHERS OUT!
BUT *WINTER'S* AROUND THE CORNER, AND I'M *ALLERGIC* TO COLD SKIN!
"AFTER 428 PLUCKED FEATHERS, I WAS ABLE TO EXPLAIN THE SITUATION!"
SO, YA MEAN IT WUZ ALL A BIG *MISTAKE?*
YER *ACES,* DUCKO! LET'S GO SEE TH' BOSS! HE NEEDS A NEWSIE FOR A DIFFERENT CORNER!
"MY FIRST JOB OFFICIALLY BEGAN...WITH A SHOUT!"
PAPYUH! PAPYUH! LATEST NEWS! MAN BITES DOG... SWALLOWS FLEAS!
AND YOU'VE LIVED IN DUCKBURG EVER SINCE?
RIGHTO! SOON I COULD RENT A SMALL FURNISHED ROOM! I DIDN'T EARN MUCH, BUT I WAS *HAPPY!*


HAPPY AND EXCITED ABOUT MY NEW LIFE IN THIS AMAZING CITY! IT WAS ALL PEACHES AND STRAWBERRY CREAM, UNTIL...
ENOUGH, UNCLE SCROOGE! YOU CAN'T KEEP READING THE PAPER FOR FREE!
HAVE A HEART, DONALD! I CAN'T AFFORD THIS EXPENSE EVERY DAY!
THINK ABOUT WHAT A DAILY NEWSPAPER WOULD COST OVER A YEAR!
DON'T MIND ME AND KEEP TO YOUR SELLING! I'LL BE QUICK!
QUICK, SCHMICK! COUGH UP A DIME, OR START HOOFIN'!
BUT COULDN'T I JUST SEE THE FINANCIAL PAGE?
I WOULDN'T LET YOU SEE THE COMICS PAGE! GIT!
"THE NEXT DAY, UNCLE SCROOGE... EVER PENNY WISE AND POUND WISE... INDEED BOUGHT A NEWSPAPER! PUBLISHING HOUSE AND ALL!"
DUCKBURG TIMES
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
AND SO...
PAPYUH! PAPYUH! NEW OWNER STILL READS NEWSPAPER FOR FREE ON STREET CORNER... ANNOYS NEWSBOY!
HOLD THAT ARM STEADY, NEPHEW! YOU'RE MAKING ME SQUINT!
-GRUMBLE!-


"ONE DAY, TIRED OF BEING MY UNCLE'S PERSONAL READING EASEL, I LOOKED FOR A NEW JOB!"
"I TRIED OUT AS AN AUTO MECHANIC..."
"...A GLAZIER..."
CRASH
"...BRICKLAYER..."
"...PLUMBER..."
"...CARPENTER..."
"...BUT I NEVER GOT OFF ON THE RIGHT WEBBED FOOT!"
KLUNK
OH, UNCLE SCROOGE MADE MANY GENEROUS JOB OFFERS, BUT... DETERMINED TO BECOME A SELF-MADE DUCK, I TURNED THEM ALL DOWN! NO MATTER HOW MUCH HE BEGGED!"
IF 15¢ AN HOUR ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU... BEGONE!


"FINALLY, AFTER A TEENY MISHAP AT THE SHIPYARD WHERE I'D FOUND WORK AS A WELDER..."
⇾ULP!⇽ I CAN'T BELIEVE I SCUTTLED THE UNSINKABLE GIGANTIC! MAYBE I OUGHTTA STAY QUIETLY UP HERE FOR A WHILE!
"...I CONCLUDED THAT UNCLE SCROOGE WAS A BETTER OPTION THAN STARVING!"
IT JUST SO HAPPENS, NEPHEW, THAT THE POSITION OF COIN POLISHER IS AVAILABLE -- AT A SALARY OF ONE DOLLAR...
PER HOUR? SURE! SOLD! ⇾HA!⇽ BEATS 15¢!
...PER MONTH!
WHAAAA?
TAKE IT OR WEEP IT, LAD!
WHY, YOU... YOU CAPITAL-COPPING EXPLOITATIONIST, YOU TURNIP-SQUEEZING MALEVOLENT MIDAS... I'LL... I'LL... I'LL...


...TAKE IT!
THEN DON'T DAWDLE! WORK!
AND, FROM THAT MOMENT ON, YOU'VE HELD A RESPONSIBLE POSITION?
RESPONSIBLE WHEN ANYTHING WENT WRONG! ⇒HEE!⇐
ON RESPONSIBILITY... HOW DID YOU BECOME RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR NEPHEWS?
⇒HA!⇐ THESE MICROBES WILL TELL YOU THEY'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR ME!
BUT I REMEMBER IT LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY! UNCLE SCROOGE OFFERED ME A HOUSE...
A VIRTUAL VILLA, M'BOY!
MY BRIEF DELUSIONS OF HIS INEXPLICABLE GENEROSITY QUICKLY WENT POOF!
"LOTS OF EFFORT FINALLY MADE THIS HULK A HOME -- AND GOT THE TERMITES OUT OF THE TASTY WALLS! THEN, ONE DAY..."
DING
DONG
WHO COULD THAT BE?
COMING!
SPLASH
WAK!
HELLO! UNCA DONALD!
"THERE STOOD THREE BEAMING BOYS, INTRODUCING THEMSELVES AS MY NEPHEWS!"
YOUR COUSIN DELLA SENT US!*

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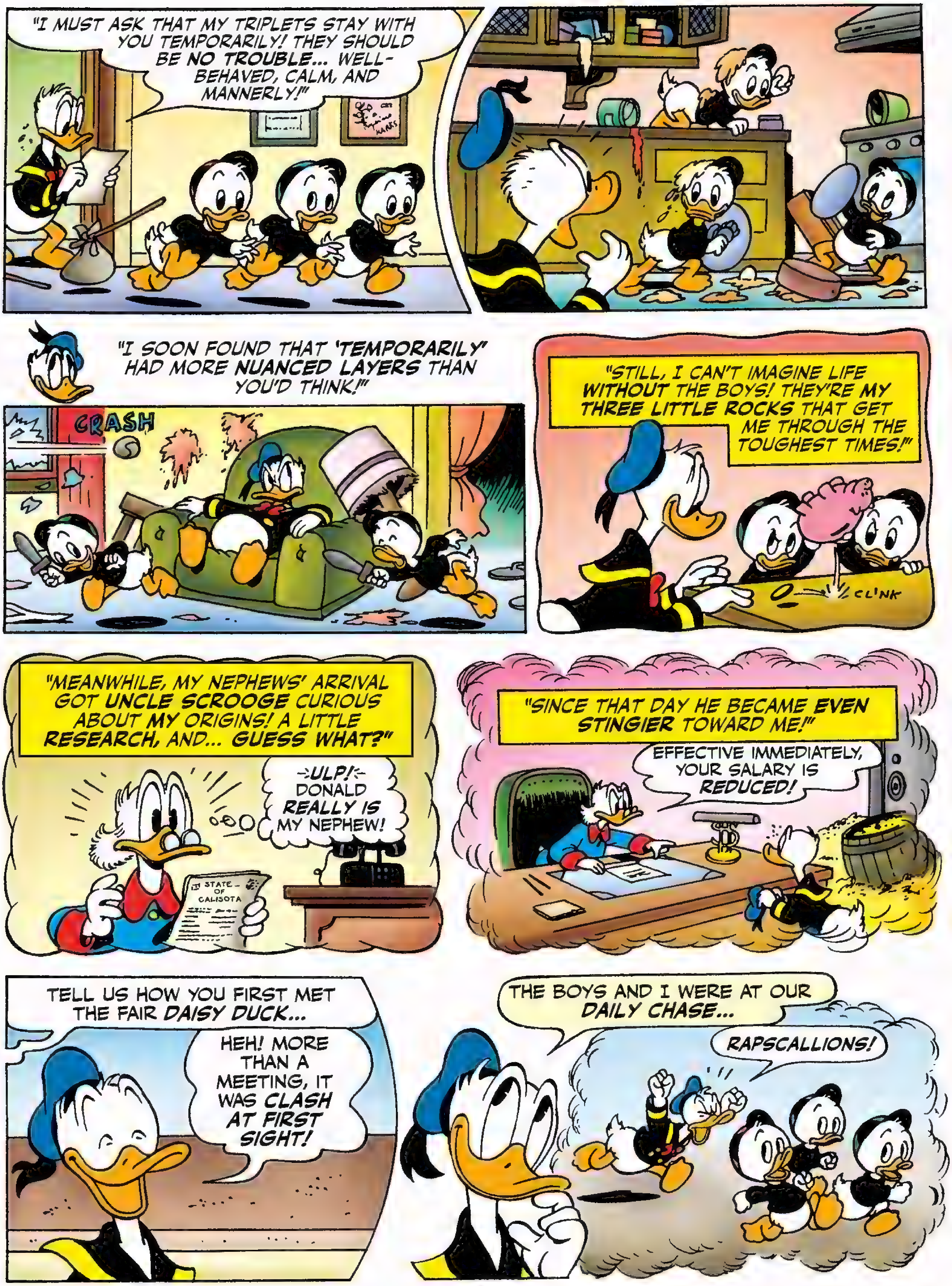
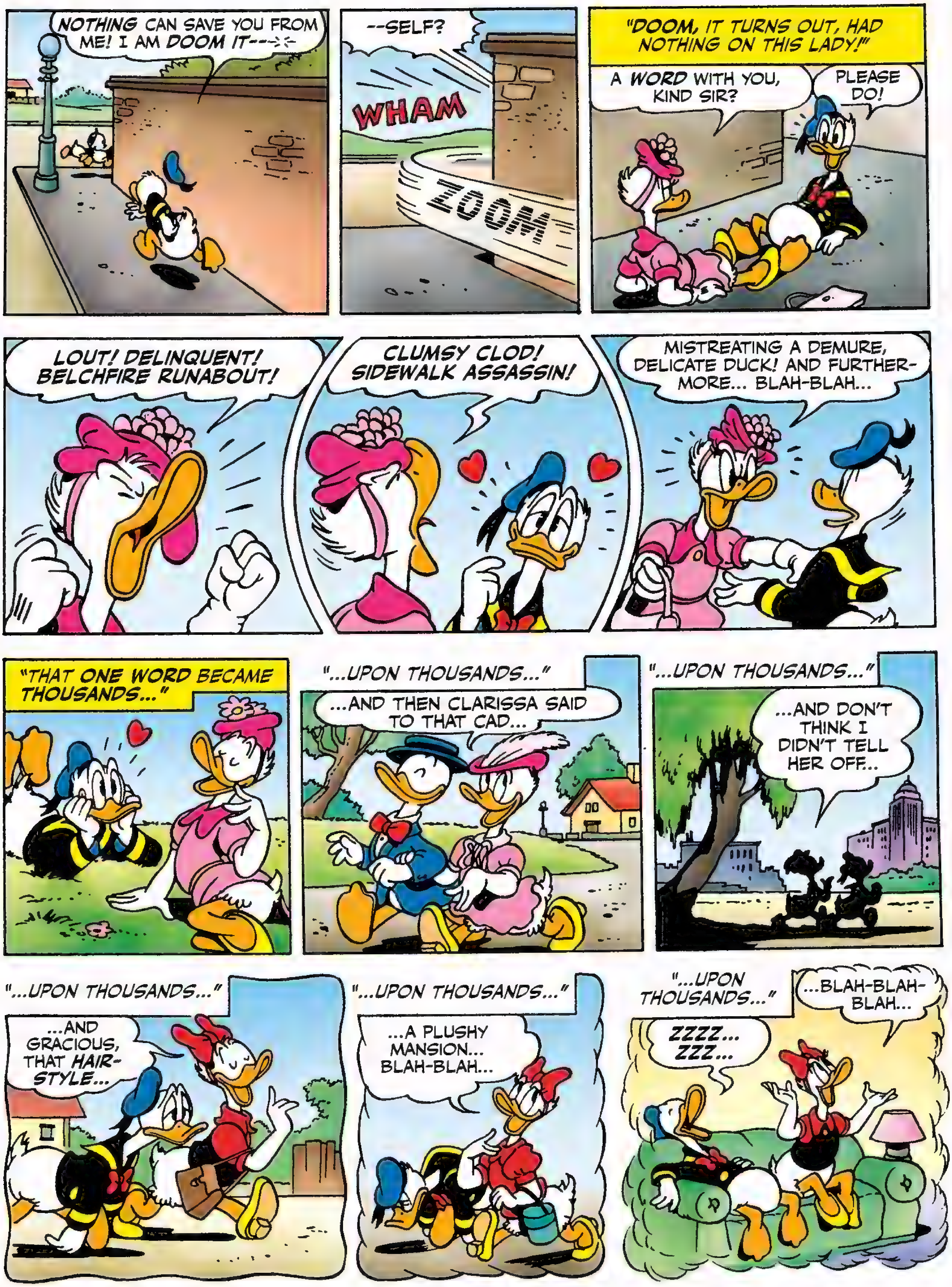
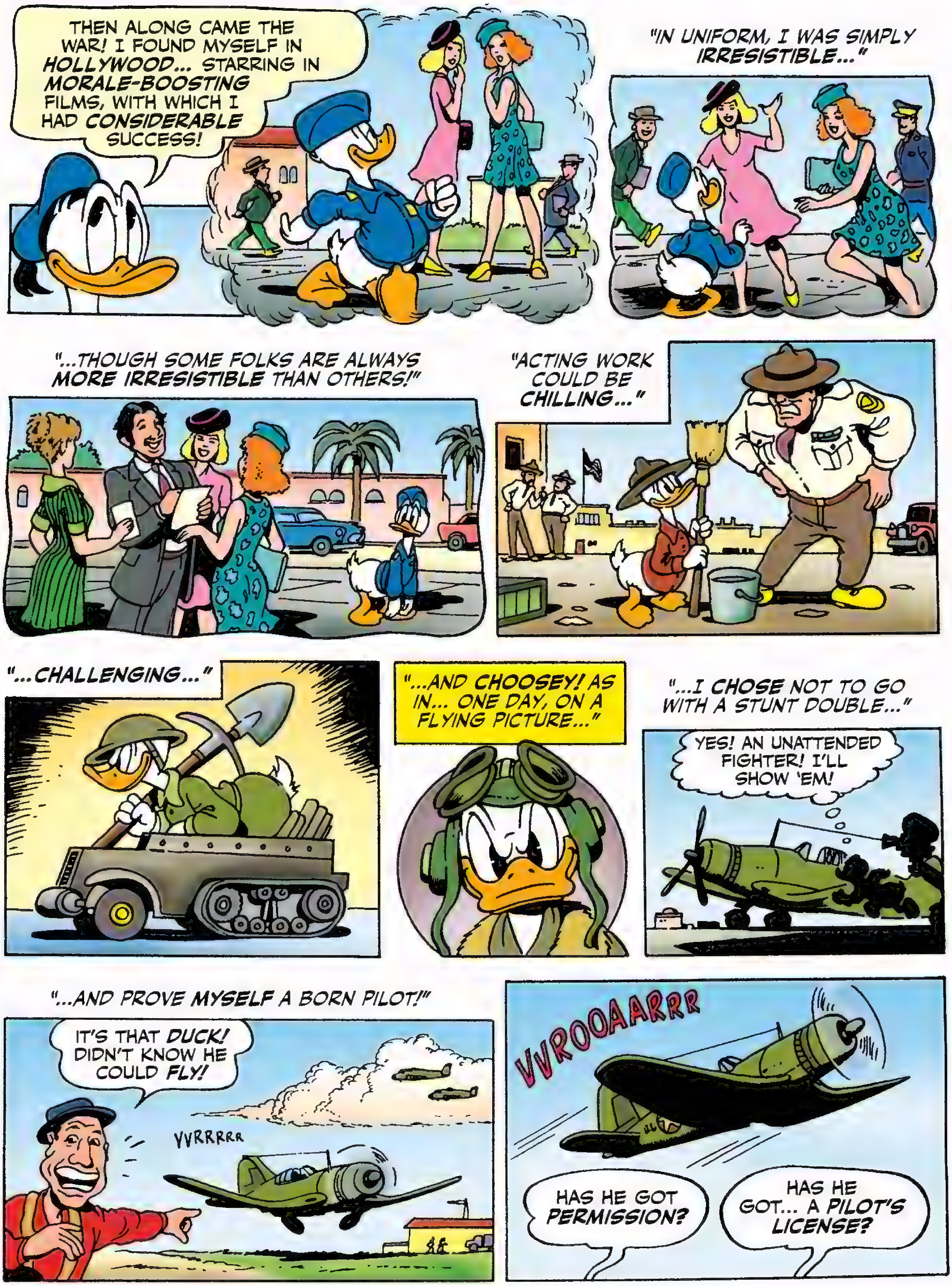
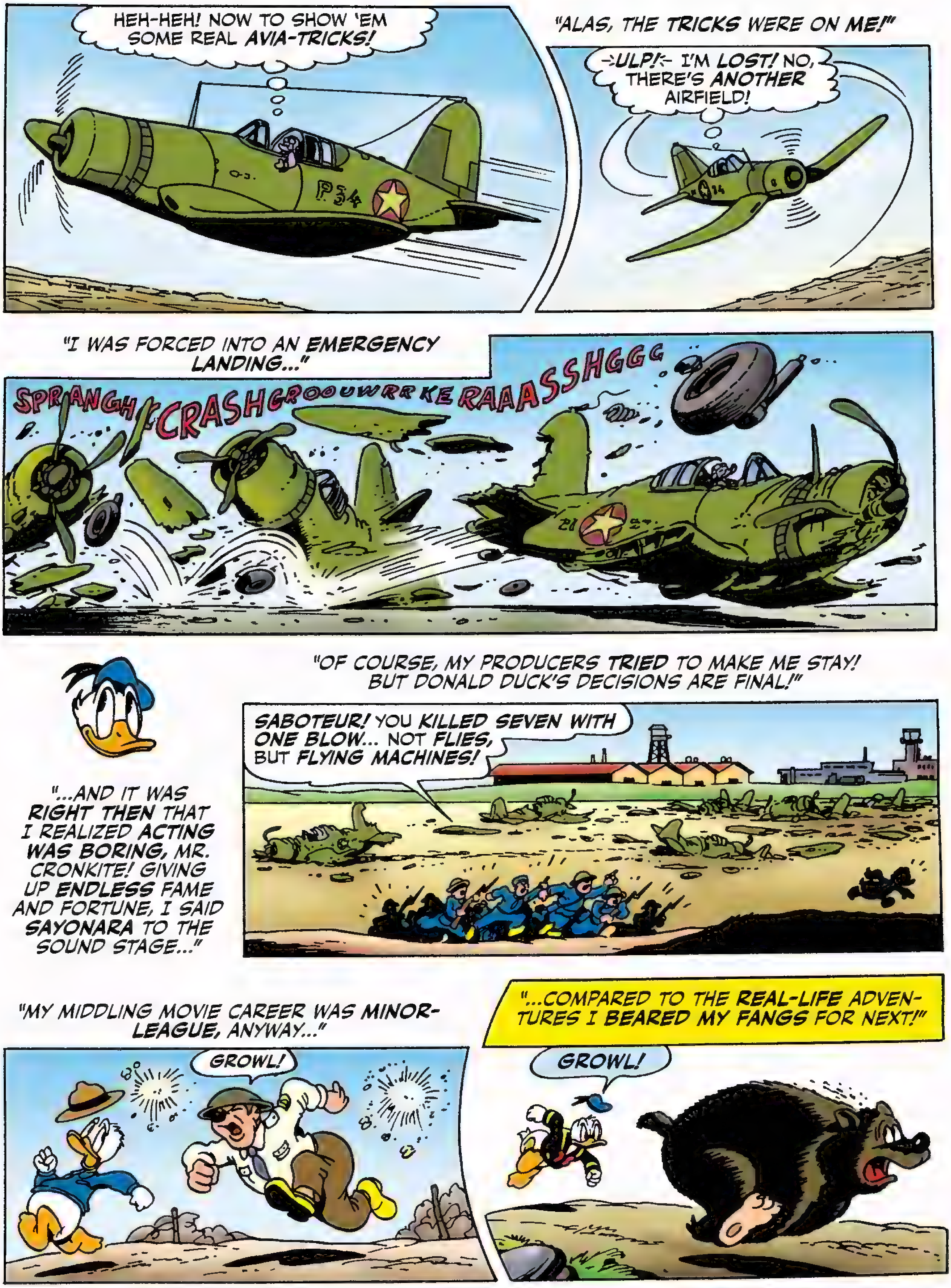
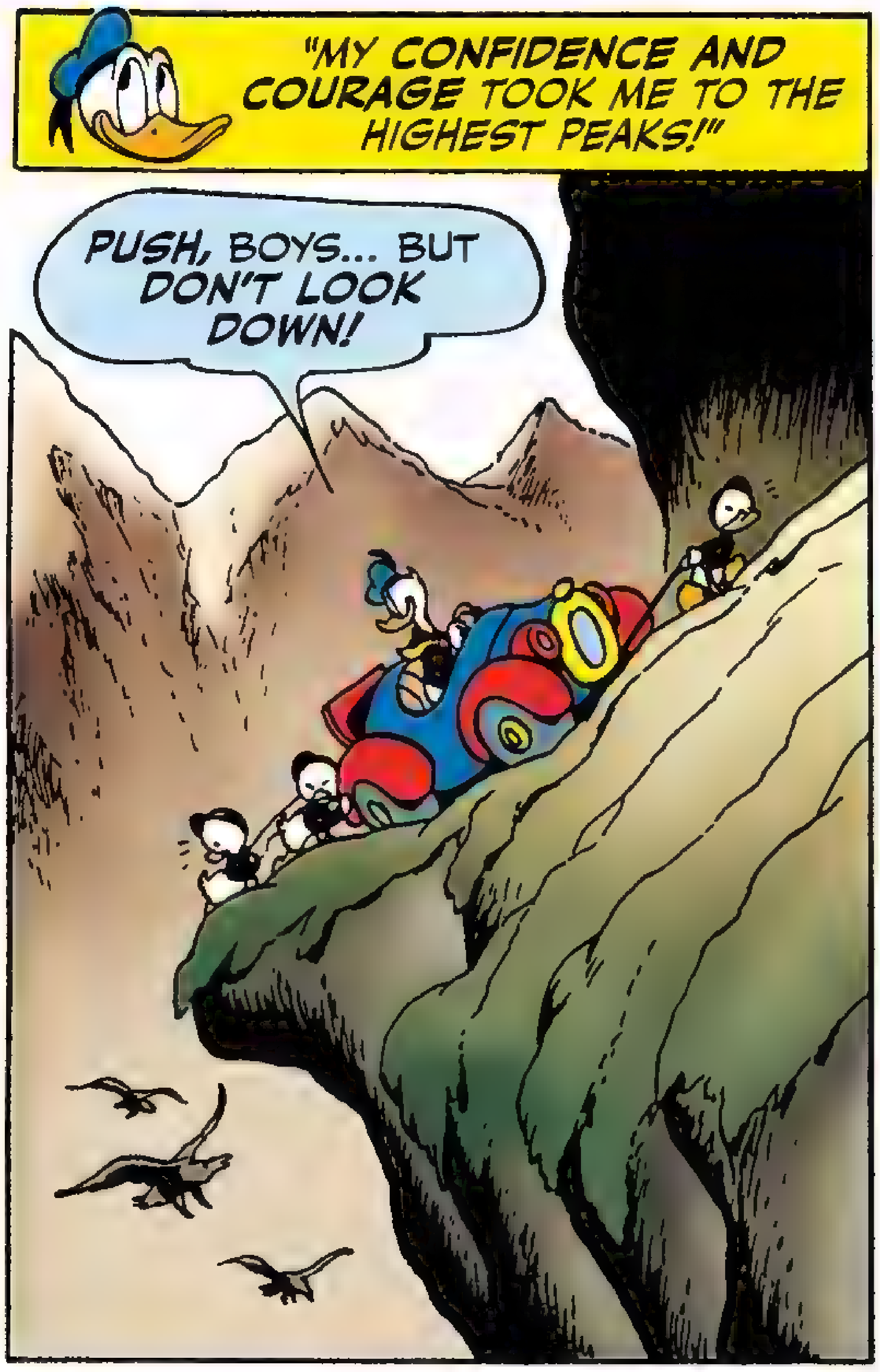
* WHILE CARTOONS ESTABLISHED DELLA AS DONALD'S SISTER FROM THE START, EARLIER COMICS -- INCLUDING THIS ONE -- REFERENCED HER AS HIS COUSIN!


"I MUST ASK THAT MY TRIPLETS STAY WITH YOU TEMPORARILY! THEY SHOULD BE **NO TROUBLE**... WELL-BEHAVED, CALM, AND MANNERLY!"
"I SOON FOUND THAT **'TEMPORARILY'** HAD MORE **NUANCED LAYERS** THAN YOU'D THINK!"
CRASH
"STILL, I CAN'T IMAGINE LIFE **WITHOUT** THE BOYS! THEY'RE **MY THREE LITTLE ROCKS** THAT GET ME THROUGH THE **TOUGHEST** TIMES!"
CLINK
"MEANWHILE, MY NEPHEWS' ARRIVAL GOT **UNCLE SCROOGE** CURIOUS ABOUT **MY** ORIGINS! A LITTLE **RESEARCH**, AND... **GUESS WHAT?**"
ULP! DONALD **REALLY IS** MY NEPHEW!
STATE OF CALISOTA
"SINCE THAT DAY HE BECAME **EVEN STINGIER** TOWARD ME!"
EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY, YOUR SALARY IS **REDUCED!**
TELL US HOW YOU FIRST MET THE FAIR **DAISY DUCK**...
HEH! MORE THAN A MEETING, IT WAS **CLASH AT FIRST SIGHT!**
THE BOYS AND I WERE AT OUR **DAILY CHASE**...
RAPSCALLIONS!

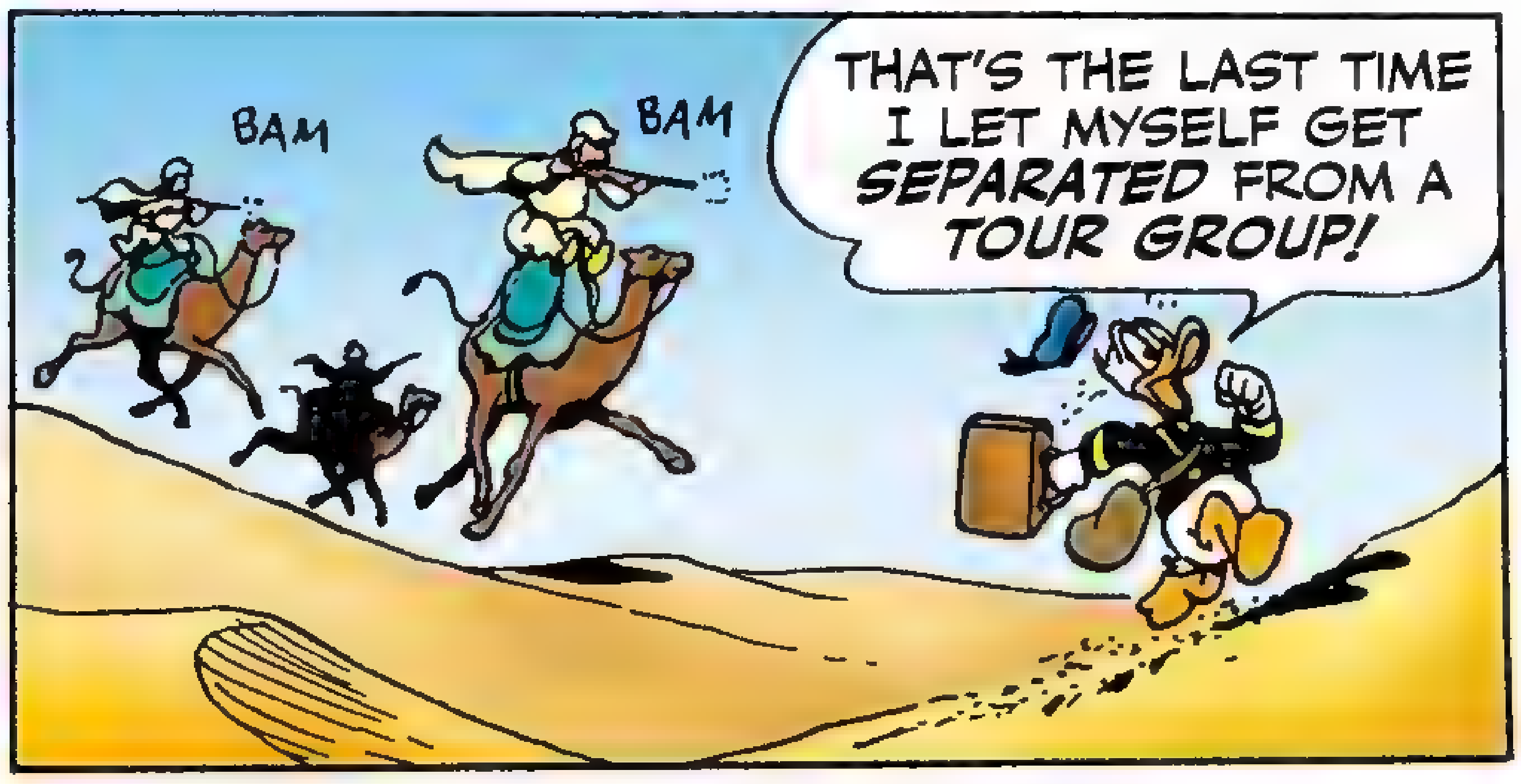

NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU FROM ME! I AM DOOM IT---
--SELF?
WHAM
ZOOM
"DOOM, IT TURNS OUT, HAD NOTHING ON THIS LADY!"
A WORD WITH YOU, KIND SIR?
PLEASE DO!
LOUT! DELINQUENT! BELCHFIRE RUNABOUT!
CLUMSY CLOD! SIDEWALK ASSASSIN!
MISTREATING A DEMURE, DELICATE DUCK! AND FURTHERMORE... BLAH-BLAH...
"THAT ONE WORD BECAME THOUSANDS..."
"...UPON THOUSANDS..."
...AND THEN CLARISSA SAID TO THAT CAD...
"...UPON THOUSANDS..."
...AND DON'T THINK I DIDN'T TELL HER OFF...
"...UPON THOUSANDS..."
...AND GRACIOUS, THAT HAIR-STYLE...
"...UPON THOUSANDS..."
...A PLUSHY MANSION... BLAH-BLAH...
"...UPON THOUSANDS..."
...BLAH-BLAH-BLAH...
ZZZZ... ZZZ...


THEN ALONG CAME THE WAR! I FOUND MYSELF IN HOLLYWOOD... STARRING IN MORALE-BOOSTING FILMS, WITH WHICH I HAD CONSIDERABLE SUCCESS!
"IN UNIFORM, I WAS SIMPLY IRRESISTIBLE..."
"...THOUGH SOME FOLKS ARE ALWAYS MORE IRRESISTIBLE THAN OTHERS!"
"ACTING WORK COULD BE CHILLING..."
"...CHALLENGING..."
"...AND CHOOSEY! AS IN... ONE DAY, ON A FLYING PICTURE..."
"...I CHOSE NOT TO GO WITH A STUNT DOUBLE..."
YES! AN UNATTENDED FIGHTER! I'LL SHOW 'EM!
"...AND PROVE MYSELF A BORN PILOT!"
IT'S THAT DUCK! DIDN'T KNOW HE COULD FLY!
VVRRRRRR
VVROOAARRR
HAS HE GOT PERMISSION?
HAS HE GOT... A PILOT'S LICENSE?

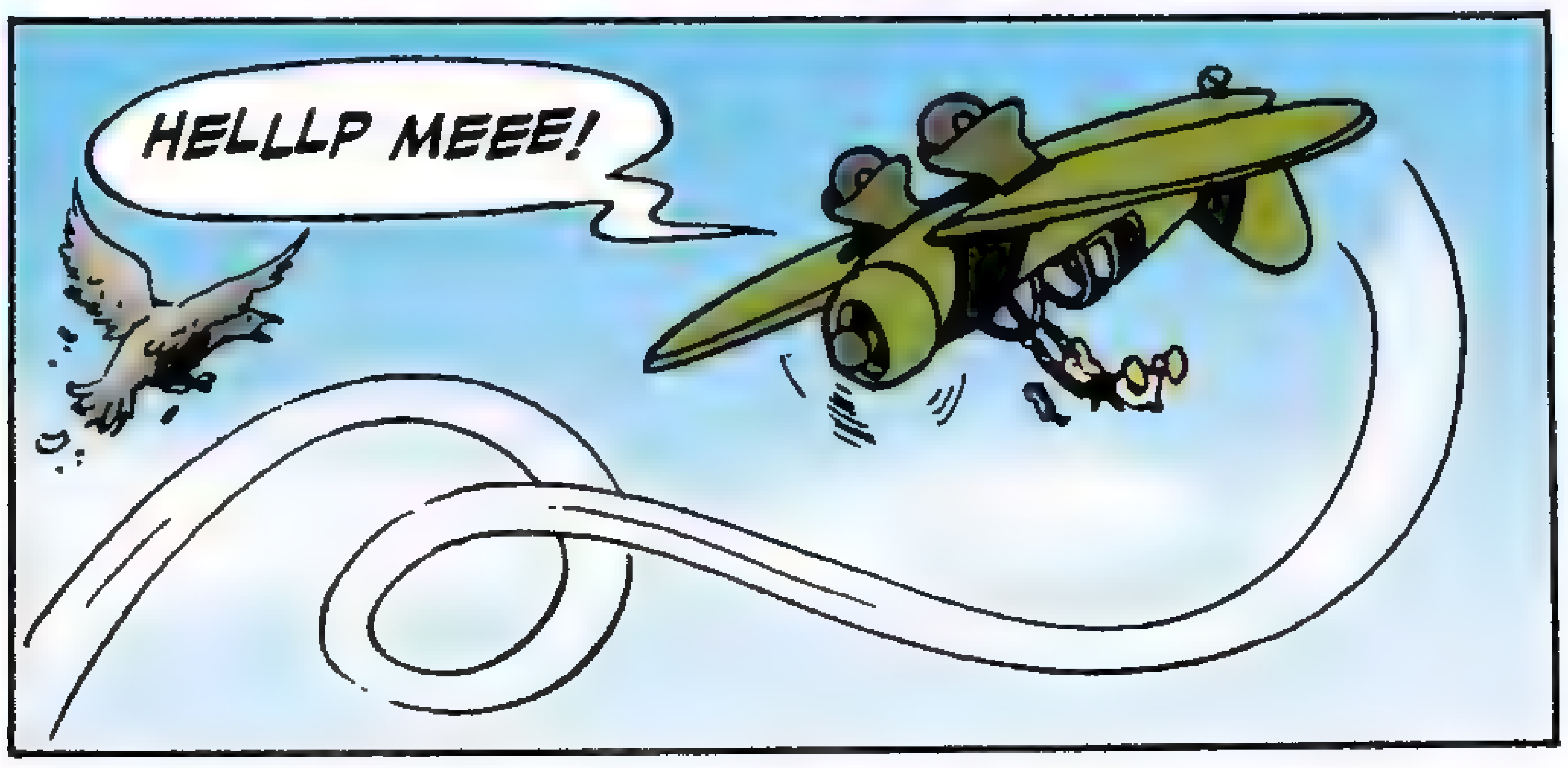

HEH-HEH! NOW TO SHOW 'EM SOME REAL AVIA-TRICKS!
"ALAS, THE TRICKS WERE ON ME!"
-ULP!- I'M LOST! NO, THERE'S ANOTHER AIRFIELD!
P34
"I WAS FORCED INTO AN EMERGENCY LANDING..."
SPRANGH CRASHGROOUWRRKERAAASSHGGG
"OF COURSE, MY PRODUCERS TRIED TO MAKE ME STAY! BUT DONALD DUCK'S DECISIONS ARE FINAL!"
SABOTEUR! YOU KILLED SEVEN WITH ONE BLOW... NOT FLIES, BUT FLYING MACHINES!
"...AND IT WAS RIGHT THEN THAT I REALIZED ACTING WAS BORING, MR. CRONKITE! GIVING UP ENDLESS FAME AND FORTUNE, I SAID SAYONARA TO THE SOUND STAGE..."
"MY MIDDLING MOVIE CAREER WAS MINOR-LEAGUE, ANYWAY..."
GROWL!
"...COMPARED TO THE REAL-LIFE ADVENTURES I BEARED MY FANGS FOR NEXT!"
GROWL!

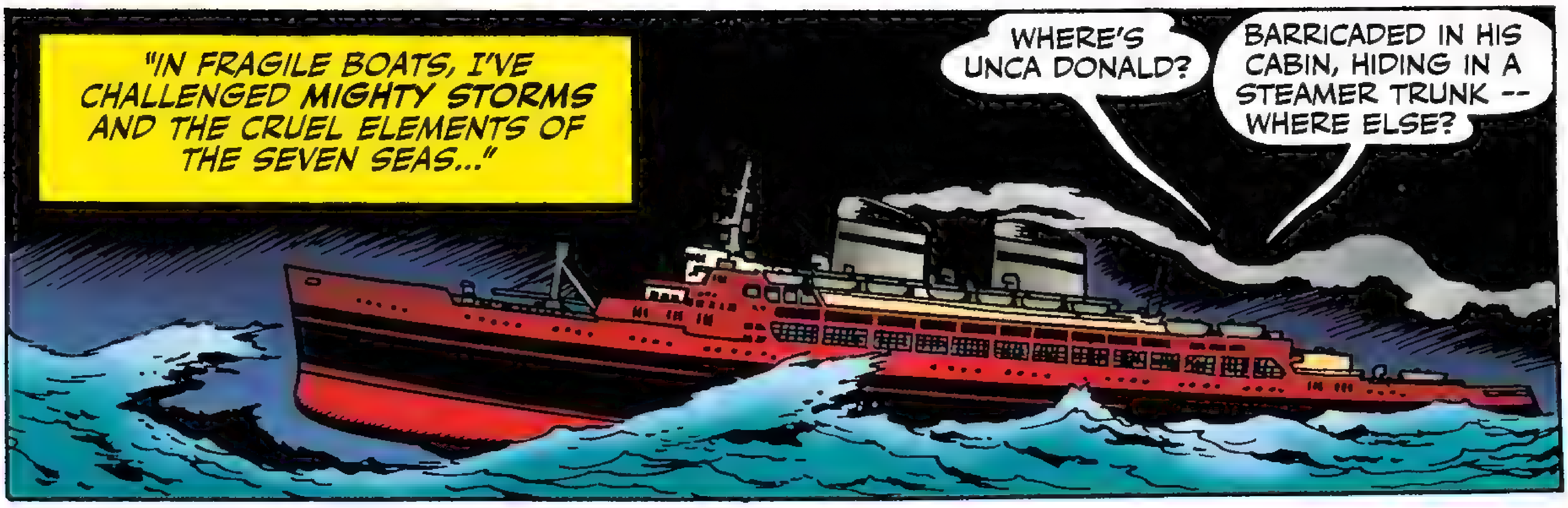

"MY CONFIDENCE AND COURAGE TOOK ME TO THE HIGHEST PEAKS!"
PUSH, BOYS... BUT DON'T LOOK DOWN!

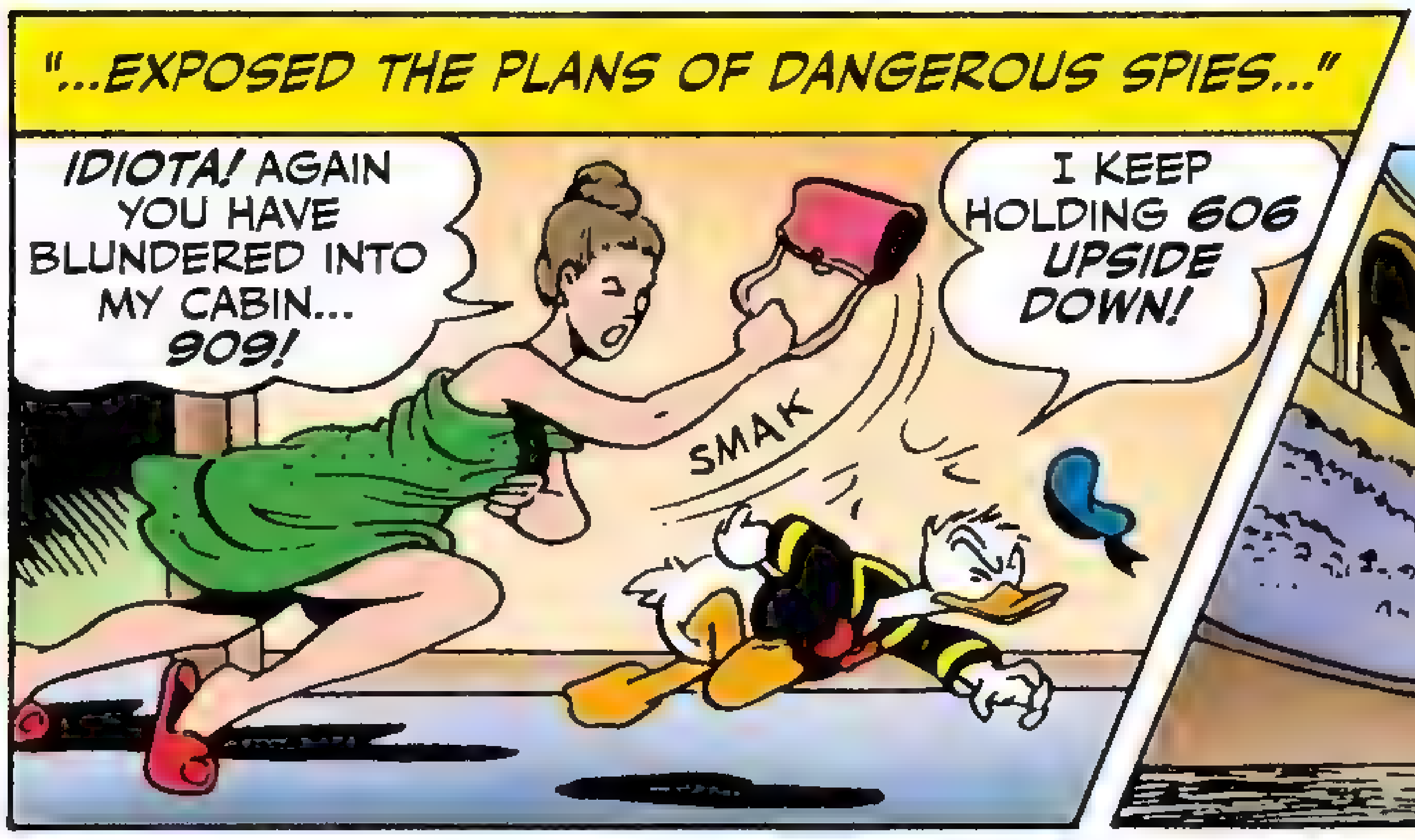
"I TRAVERSED TRACKLESS, ARID DESERTS AT AN UNEQUALED PACE!"


BAM
BAM
THAT'S THE LAST TIME I LET MYSELF GET SEPARATED FROM A TOUR GROUP!

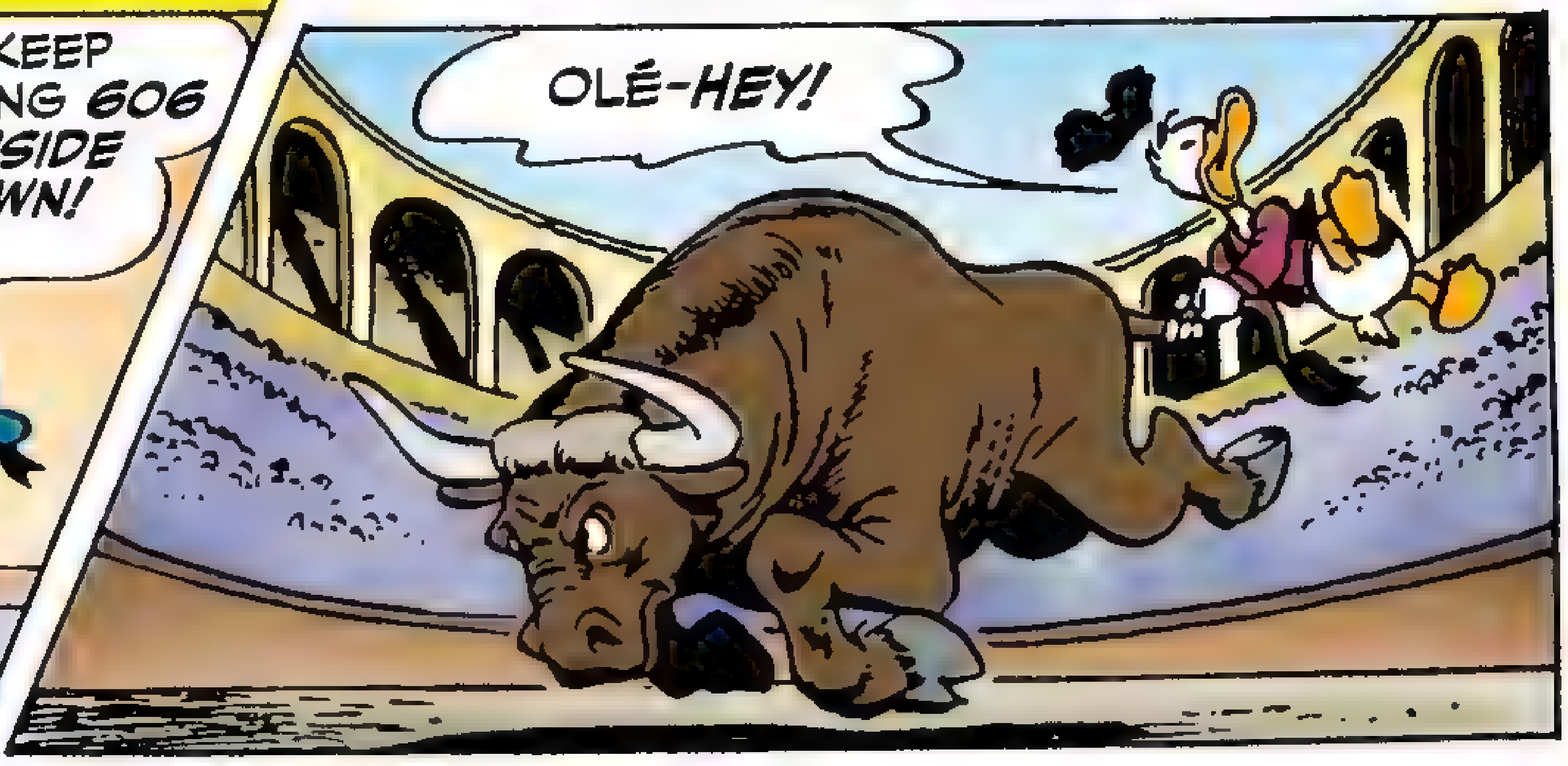
"I EVEN GOT THE HANG OF ACROBATIC FLYING!"

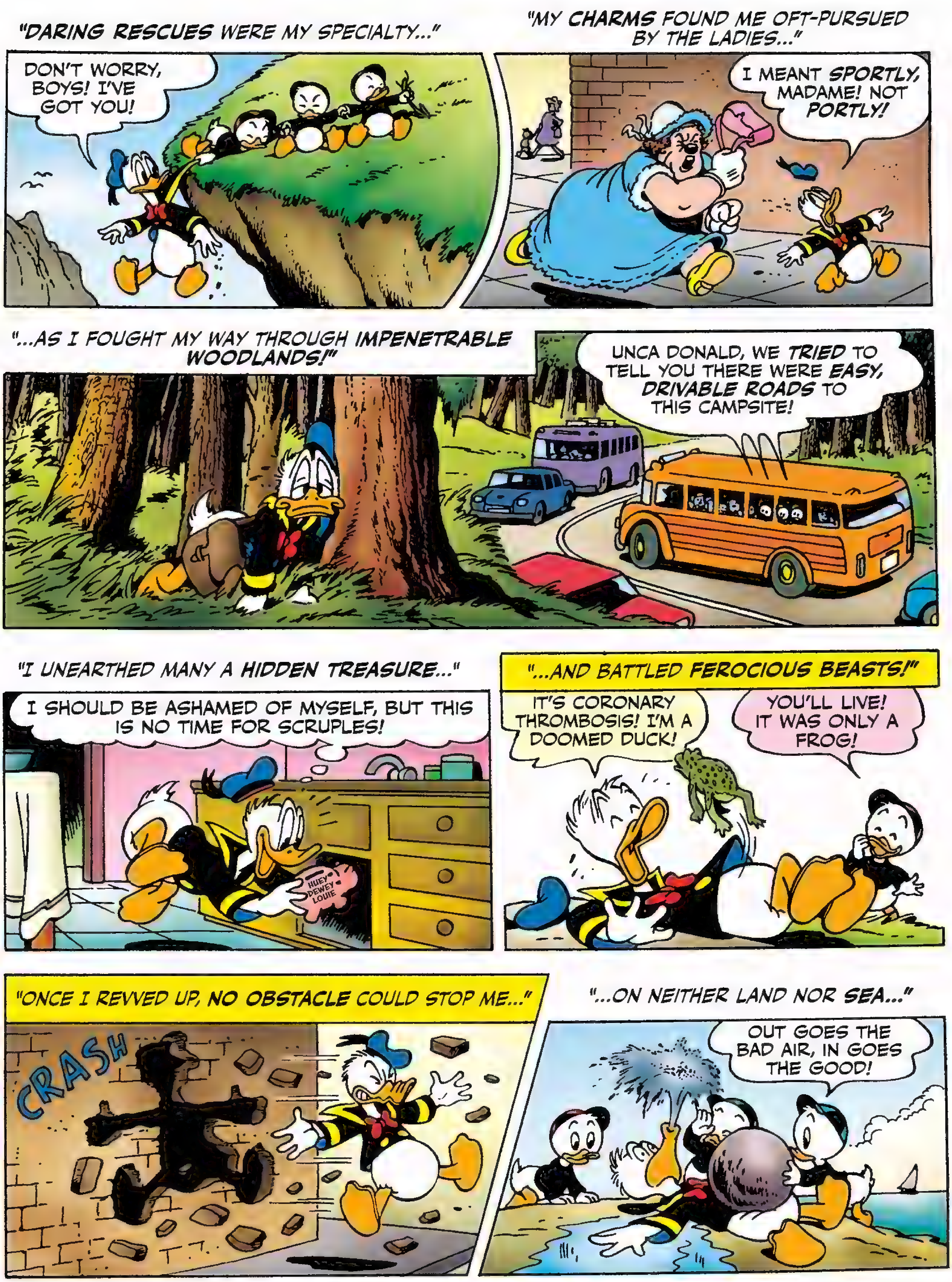

HELLLP MEEE!

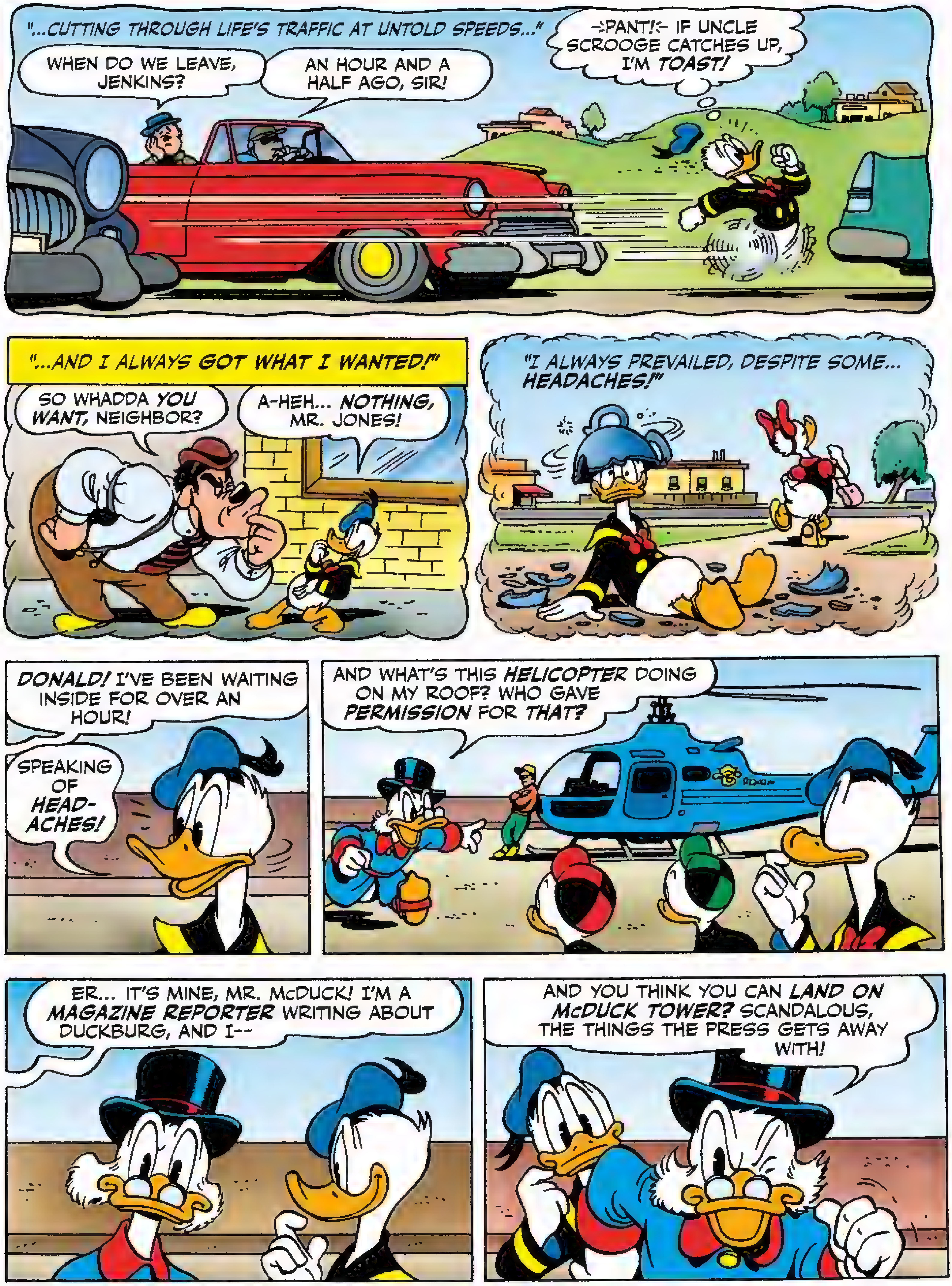

"IN FRAGILE BOATS, I'VE CHALLENGED MIGHTY STORMS AND THE CRUEL ELEMENTS OF THE SEVEN SEAS..."
WHERE'S UNCA DONALD?
BARRICADED IN HIS CABIN, HIDING IN A STEAMER TRUNK -- WHERE ELSE?

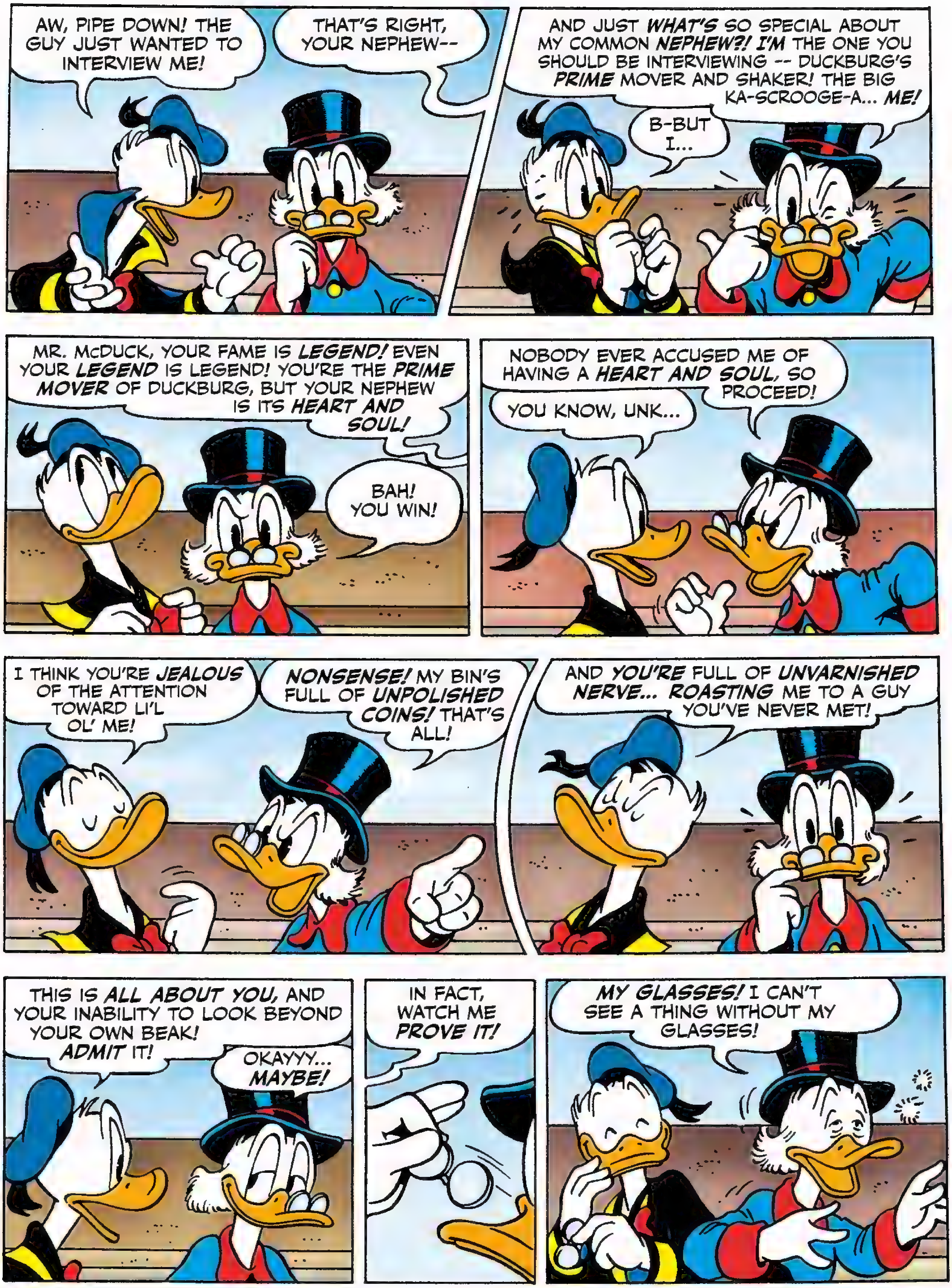

"...EXPOSED THE PLANS OF DANGEROUS SPIES..."
IDIOTA! AGAIN YOU HAVE BLUNDERED INTO MY CABIN... 909!
I KEEP HOLDING 606 UPSIDE DOWN!
SMAK

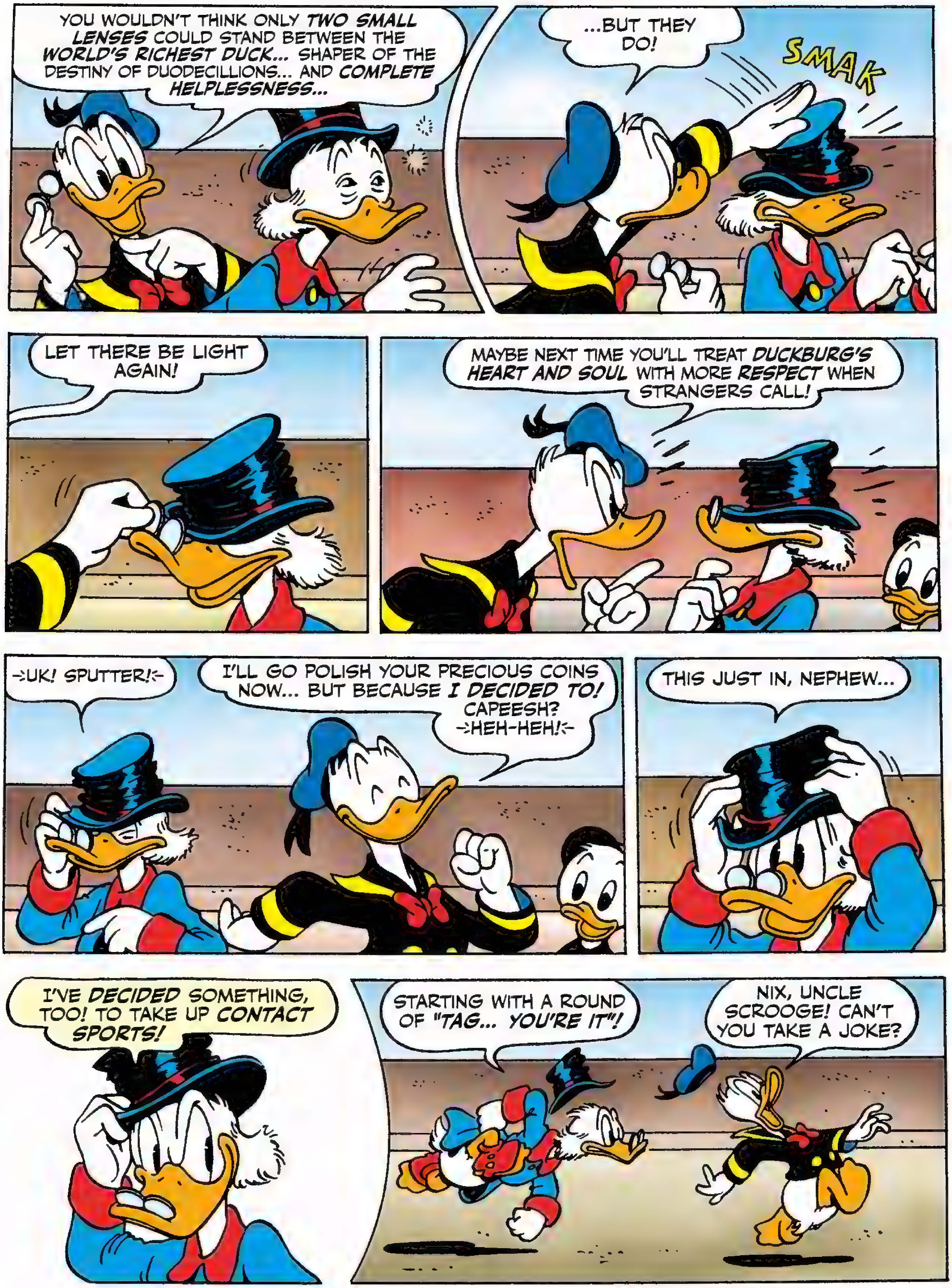
"...AND AS A DAREDEVIL, I WAS THE "DEVIL-MAY-CARE-IEST"!

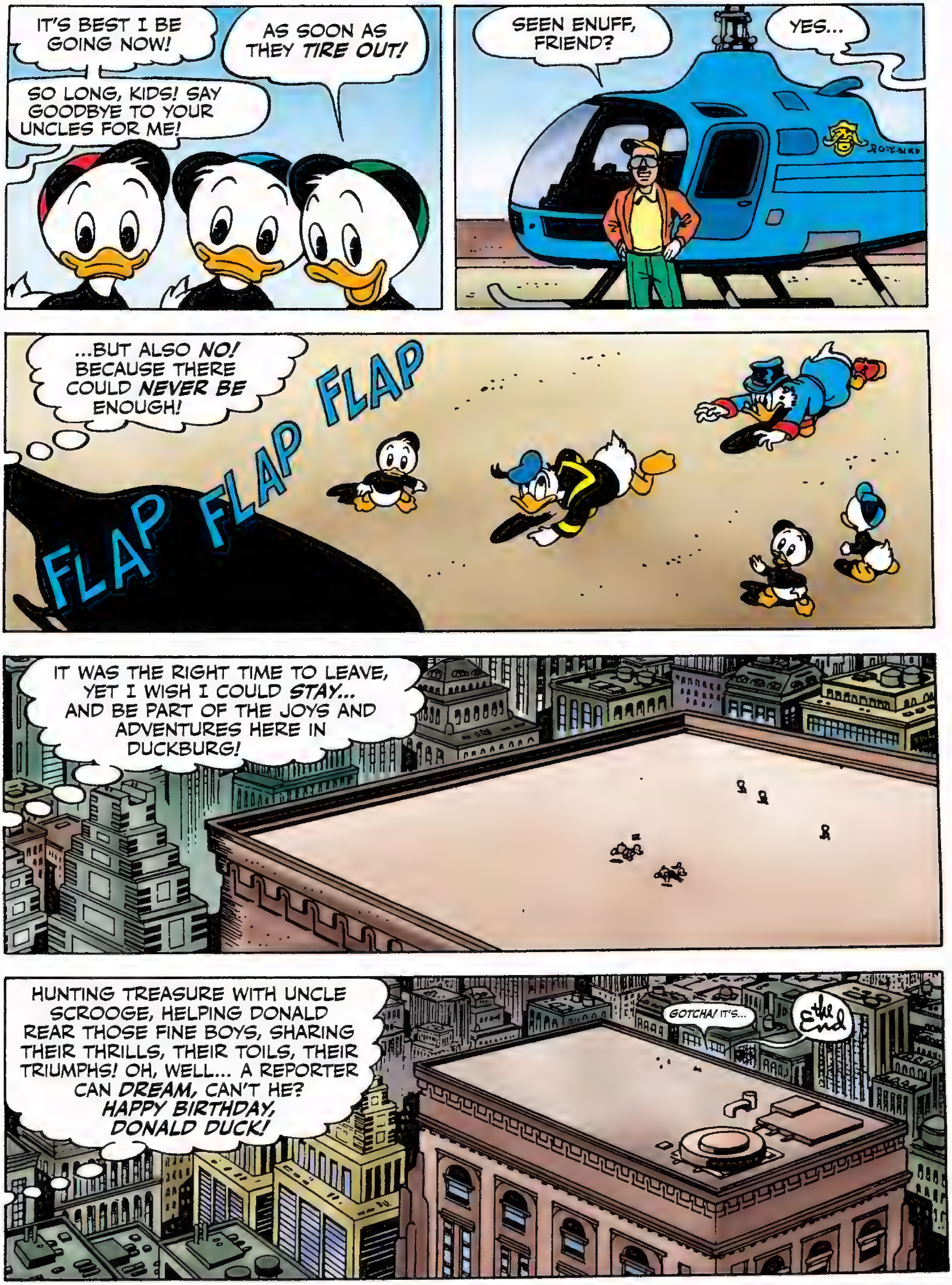



"DARING RESCUES WERE MY SPECIALTY..."
DON'T WORRY, BOYS! I'VE GOT YOU!
"MY CHARMS FOUND ME OFT-PURSUED BY THE LADIES..."
I MEANT SPORTLY, MADAME! NOT PORTLY!
"...AS I FOUGHT MY WAY THROUGH IMPENETRABLE WOODLANDS!"
UNCA DONALD, WE TRIED TO TELL YOU THERE WERE EASY, DRIVABLE ROADS TO THIS CAMPSITE!
"I UNEARTHED MANY A HIDDEN TREASURE..."
I SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF, BUT THIS IS NO TIME FOR SCRUPLES!
HUEY DEWEY LOUIE
"...AND BATTLED FEROCIOUS BEASTS!"
IT'S CORONARY THROMBOSIS! I'M A DOOMED DUCK!
YOU'LL LIVE! IT WAS ONLY A FROG!
"ONCE I REVVED UP, NO OBSTACLE COULD STOP ME..."
CRASH
"...ON NEITHER LAND NOR SEA..."
OUT GOES THE BAD AIR, IN GOES THE GOOD!

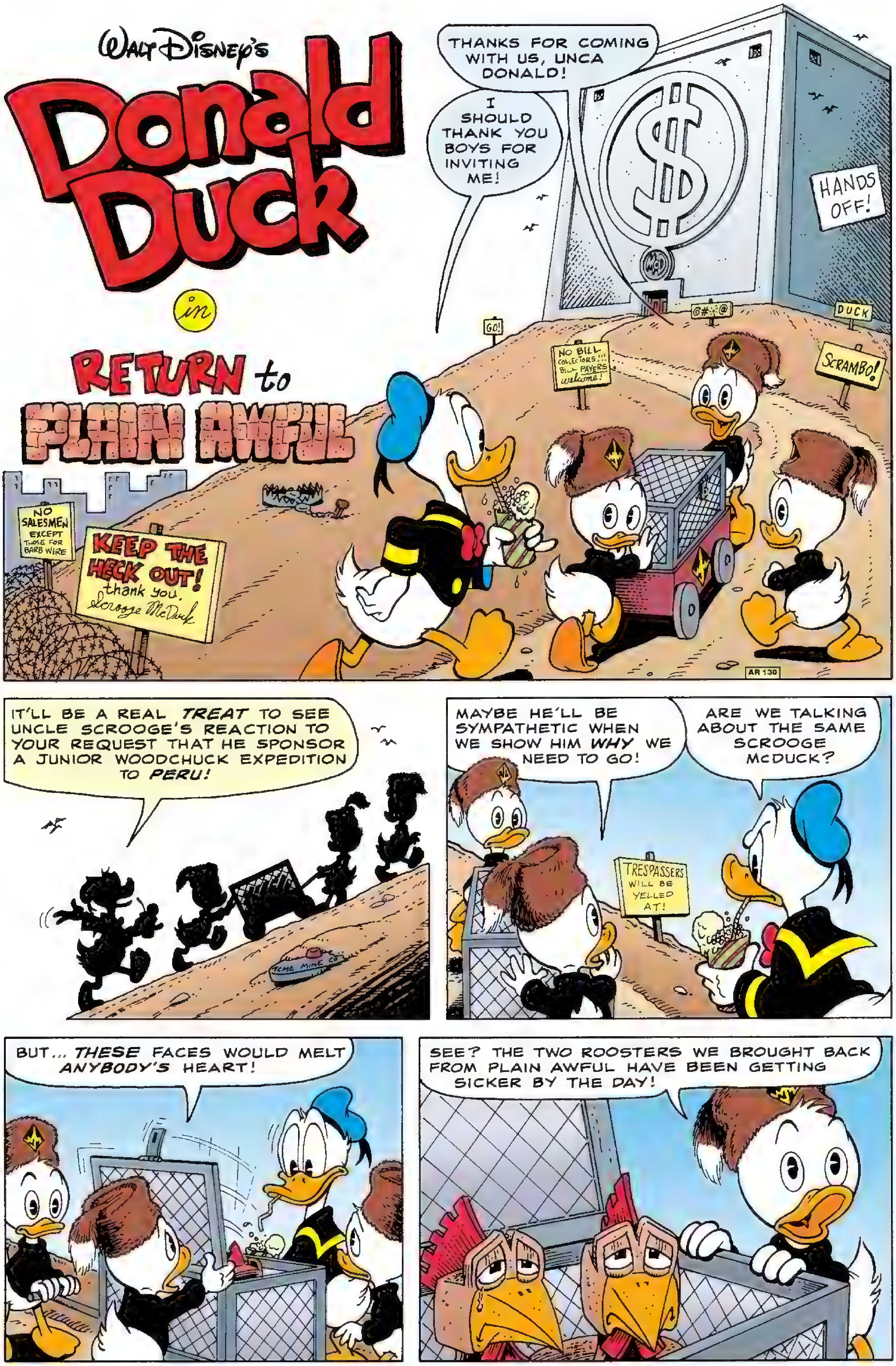

"...CUTTING THROUGH LIFE'S TRAFFIC AT UNTOLD SPEEDS..."
WHEN DO WE LEAVE, JENKINS?
AN HOUR AND A HALF AGO, SIR!
–PANT!– IF UNCLE SCROOGE CATCHES UP, I'M *TOAST!*
"...AND I ALWAYS *GOT WHAT I WANTED!*"
SO WHADDA *YOU WANT,* NEIGHBOR?
A-HEH... *NOTHING,* MR. JONES!
"I ALWAYS PREVAILED, DESPITE SOME... *HEADACHES!*"
DONALD! I'VE BEEN WAITING INSIDE FOR OVER AN HOUR!
SPEAKING OF *HEAD-ACHES!*
AND WHAT'S THIS *HELICOPTER* DOING ON MY ROOF? WHO GAVE *PERMISSION* FOR *THAT?*
ER... IT'S MINE, MR. McDUCK! I'M A *MAGAZINE REPORTER* WRITING ABOUT DUCKBURG, AND I--
AND YOU THINK YOU CAN *LAND ON McDUCK TOWER?* SCANDALOUS, THE THINGS THE PRESS GETS AWAY WITH!

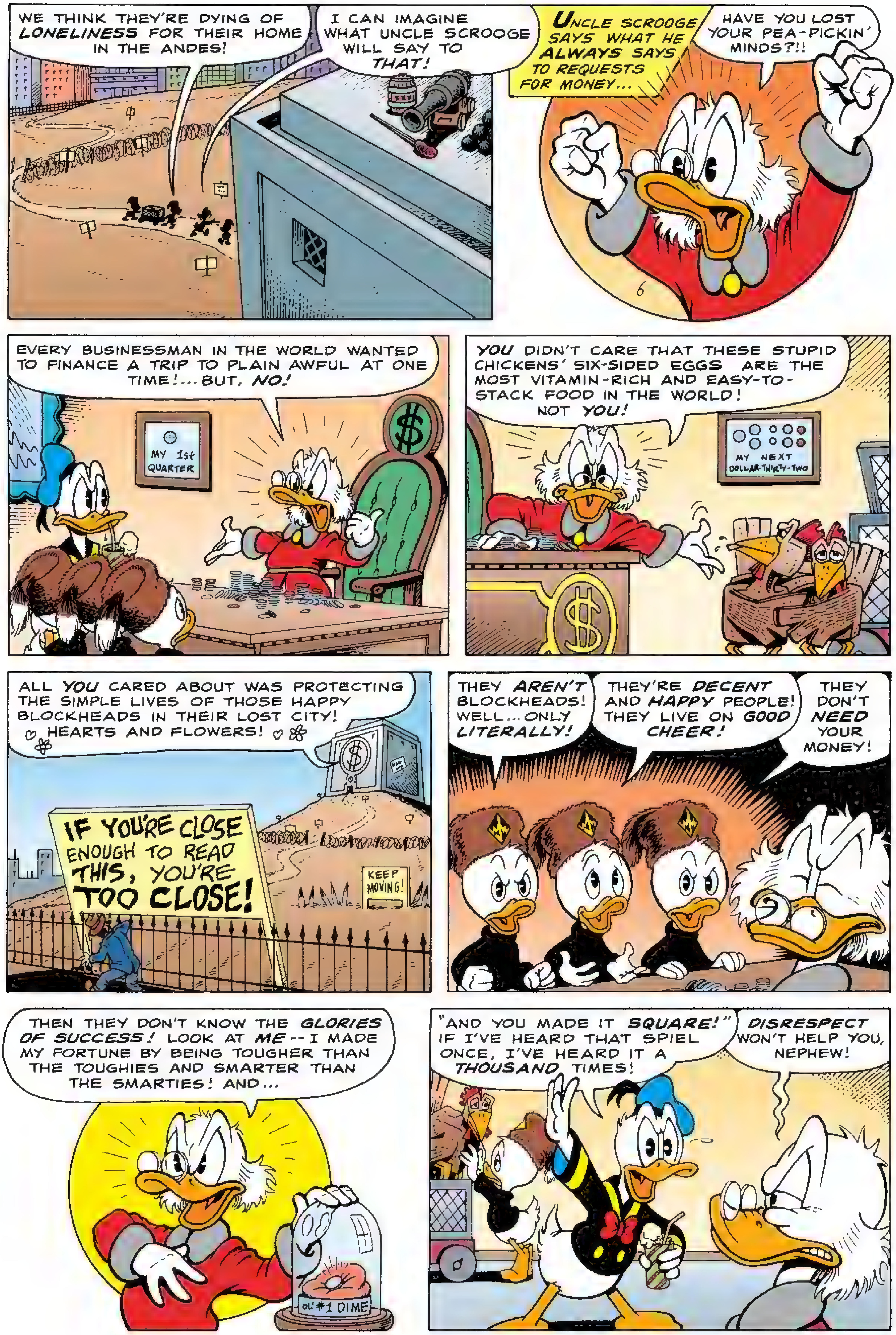

AW, PIPE DOWN! THE GUY JUST WANTED TO INTERVIEW ME!
THAT'S RIGHT, YOUR NEPHEW--
AND JUST WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT MY COMMON NEPHEW?! I'M THE ONE YOU SHOULD BE INTERVIEWING -- DUCKBURG'S PRIME MOVER AND SHAKER! THE BIG KA-SCROOGE-A... ME!
B-BUT I...
MR. McDUCK, YOUR FAME IS LEGEND! EVEN YOUR LEGEND IS LEGEND! YOU'RE THE PRIME MOVER OF DUCKBURG, BUT YOUR NEPHEW IS ITS HEART AND SOUL!
BAH! YOU WIN!
NOBODY EVER ACCUSED ME OF HAVING A HEART AND SOUL, SO PROCEED!
YOU KNOW, UNK...
I THINK YOU'RE JEALOUS OF THE ATTENTION TOWARD LI'L OL' ME!
NONSENSE! MY BIN'S FULL OF UNPOLISHED COINS! THAT'S ALL!
AND YOU'RE FULL OF UNVARNISHED NERVE... ROASTING ME TO A GUY YOU'VE NEVER MET!
THIS IS ALL ABOUT YOU, AND YOUR INABILITY TO LOOK BEYOND YOUR OWN BEAK! ADMIT IT!
OKAYYY... MAYBE!
IN FACT, WATCH ME PROVE IT!
MY GLASSES! I CAN'T SEE A THING WITHOUT MY GLASSES!

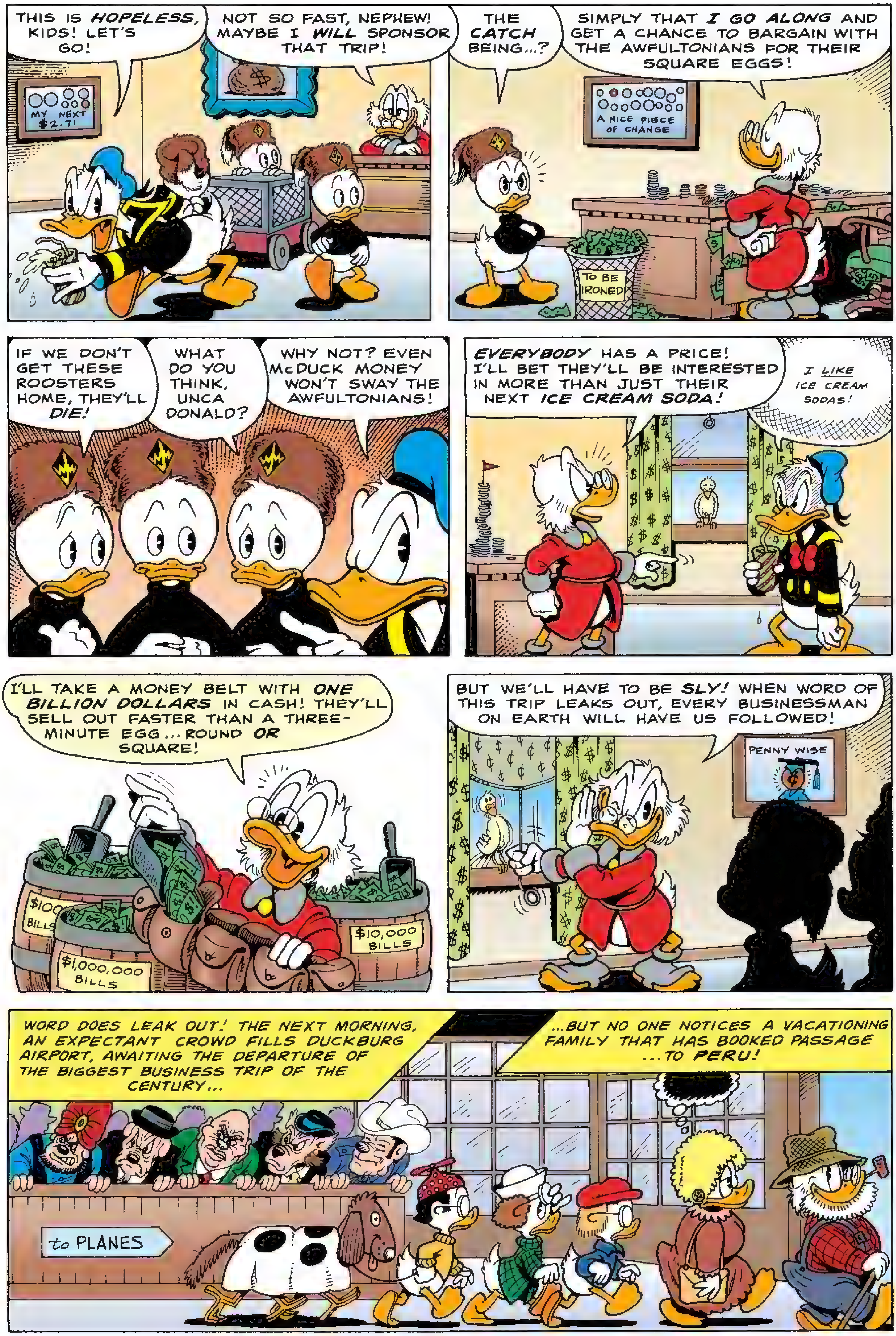

YOU WOULDN'T THINK ONLY *TWO SMALL LENSES* COULD STAND BETWEEN THE *WORLD'S RICHEST DUCK...* SHAPER OF THE DESTINY OF DUODECILLIONS... AND *COMPLETE HELPLESSNESS...*
...BUT THEY DO!
SMAK
LET THERE BE LIGHT AGAIN!
MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU'LL TREAT *DUCKBURG'S HEART AND SOUL* WITH MORE *RESPECT* WHEN STRANGERS CALL!
-UK! SPUTTER!-
I'LL GO POLISH YOUR PRECIOUS COINS NOW... BUT BECAUSE *I DECIDED TO!* CAPEESH? -HEH-HEH!-
THIS JUST IN, NEPHEW...
I'VE *DECIDED* SOMETHING, TOO! TO TAKE UP *CONTACT SPORTS!*
STARTING WITH A ROUND OF "*TAG... YOU'RE IT*"!
NIX, UNCLE SCROOGE! CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?

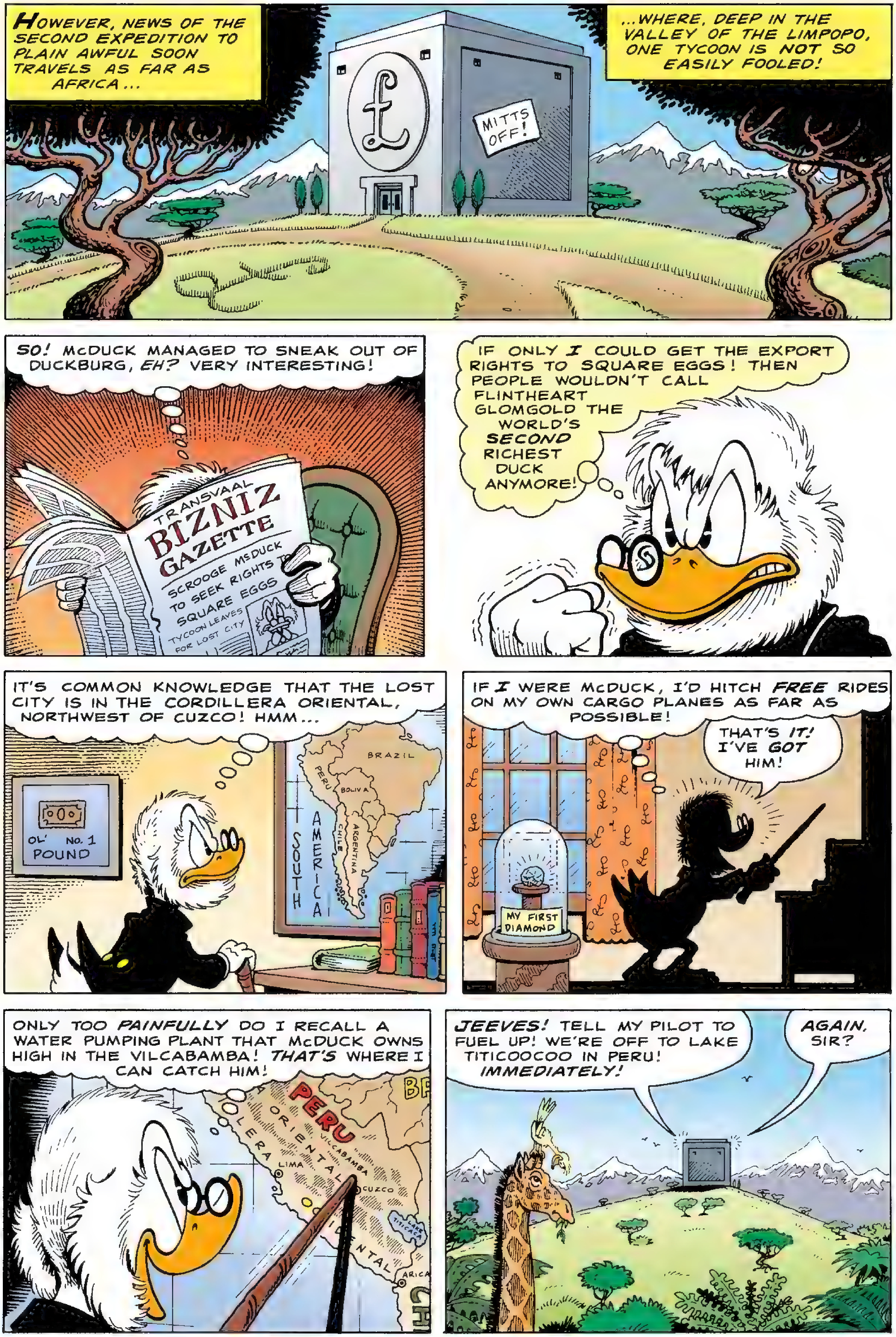

IT'S BEST I BE GOING NOW!
AS SOON AS THEY *TIRE OUT!*
SO LONG, KIDS! SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR UNCLES FOR ME!
SEEN ENUFF, FRIEND?
YES...
...BUT ALSO *NO!* BECAUSE THERE COULD *NEVER BE* ENOUGH!
FLAP FLAP FLAP
IT WAS THE RIGHT TIME TO LEAVE, YET I WISH I COULD *STAY...* AND BE PART OF THE JOYS AND ADVENTURES HERE IN DUCKBURG!
HUNTING TREASURE WITH UNCLE SCROOGE, HELPING DONALD REAR THOSE FINE BOYS, SHARING THEIR THRILLS, THEIR TOILS, THEIR TRIUMPHS! OH, WELL... A REPORTER CAN *DREAM,* CAN'T HE? *HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DONALD DUCK!*
GOTCHA! IT'S...
the End

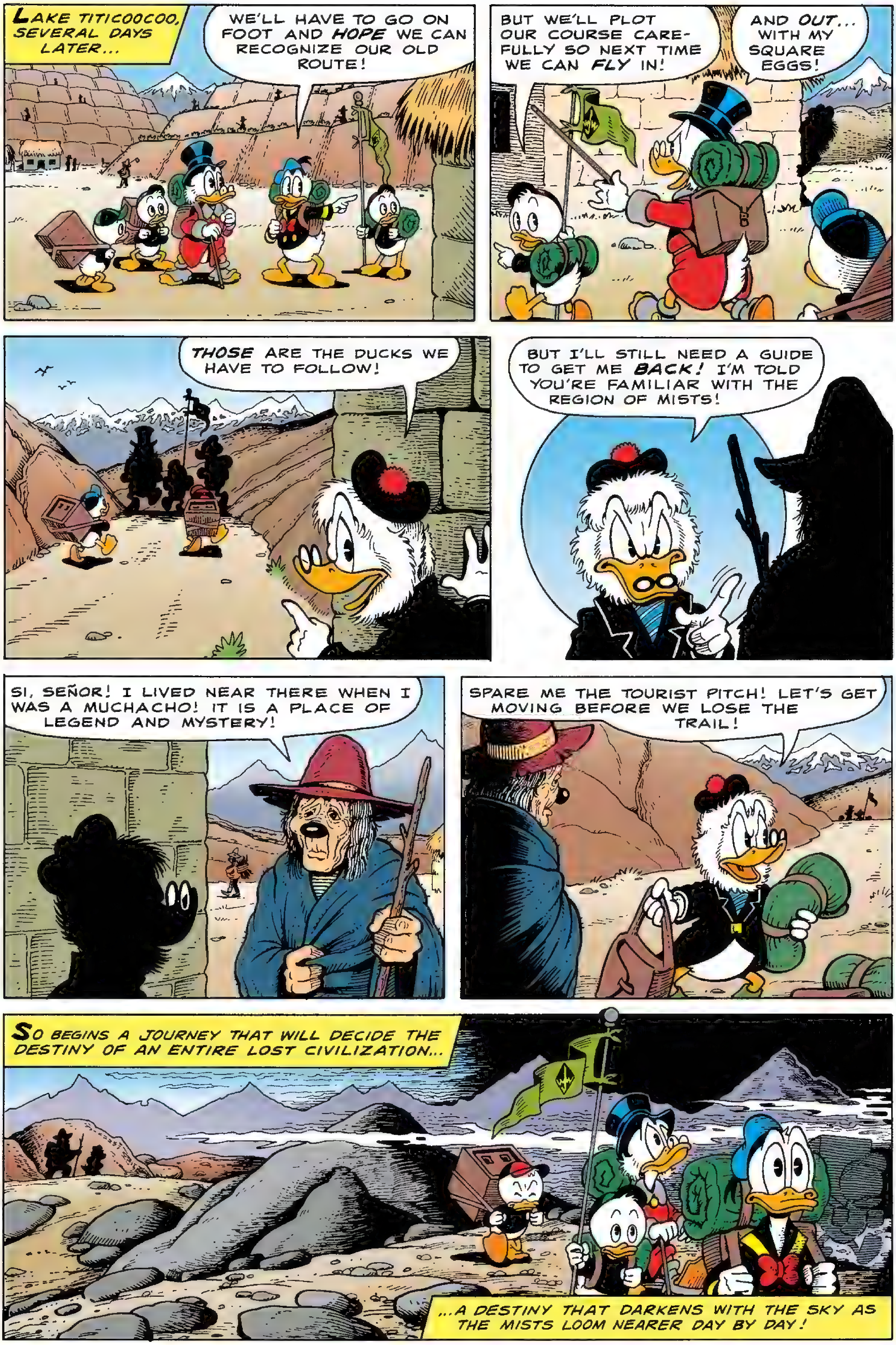
1989 Fan-turned-pro writer/artist **Don Rosa** created beloved sequels to some of Carl Barks' most celebrated adventures. If you enjoyed our visit to the land of square eggs in this volume's "Lost in the Andes," just wait for the return trip... a certain old enemy can't!

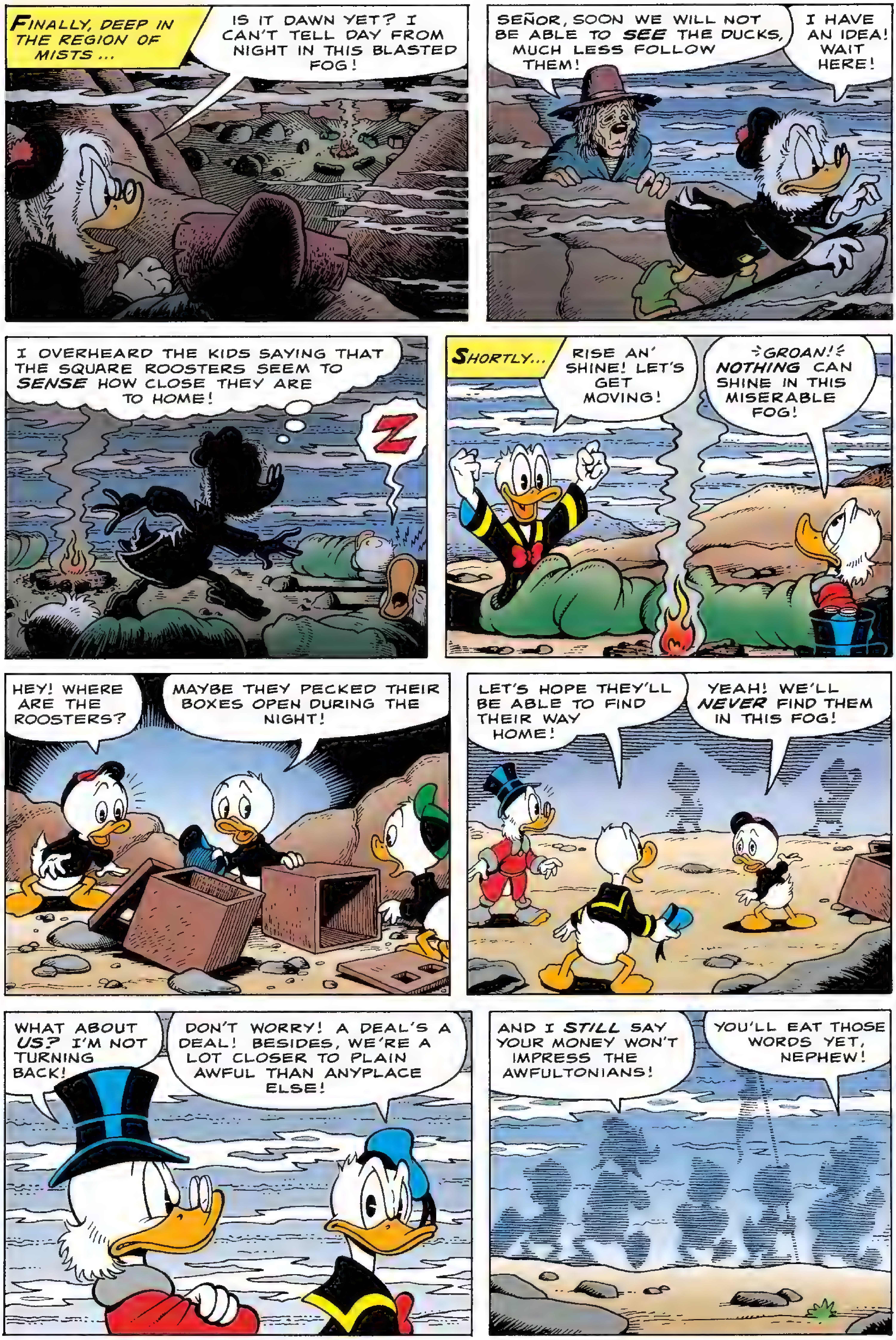

Walt Disney's
Donald Duck
in
RETURN to PLAIN AWFUL
THANKS FOR COMING WITH US, UNCA DONALD!
I SHOULD THANK YOU BOYS FOR INVITING ME!
HANDS OFF!
GO!
@#*@
DUCK
NO BILL COLLECTORS!!! BILL PAYERS welcome!
SCRAMBO!
NO SALESMEN EXCEPT THOSE FOR BARB WIRE
KEEP THE HECK OUT! thank you. Scrooge McDuck
AR 130
IT'LL BE A REAL TREAT TO SEE UNCLE SCROOGE'S REACTION TO YOUR REQUEST THAT HE SPONSOR A JUNIOR WOODCHUCK EXPEDITION TO PERU!
ACME MINE CO.
MAYBE HE'LL BE SYMPATHETIC WHEN WE SHOW HIM WHY WE NEED TO GO!
ARE WE TALKING ABOUT THE SAME SCROOGE McDUCK?
TRESPASSERS WILL BE YELLED AT!
BUT... THESE FACES WOULD MELT ANYBODY'S HEART!
SEE? THE TWO ROOSTERS WE BROUGHT BACK FROM PLAIN AWFUL HAVE BEEN GETTING SICKER BY THE DAY!

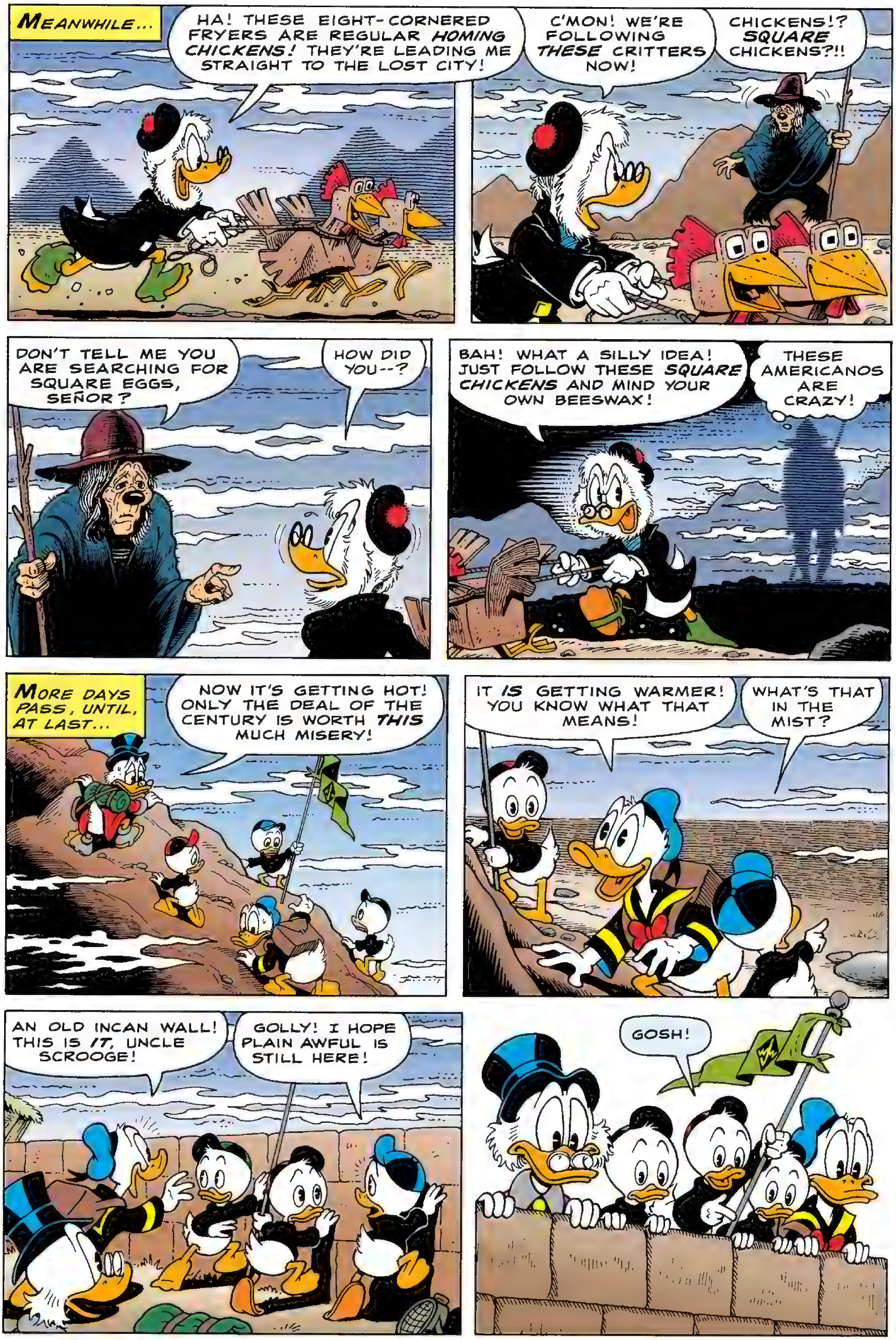

WE THINK THEY'RE DYING OF *LONELINESS* FOR THEIR HOME IN THE ANDES!
I CAN IMAGINE WHAT UNCLE SCROOGE WILL SAY TO *THAT!*
UNCLE SCROOGE SAYS WHAT HE *ALWAYS* SAYS TO REQUESTS FOR MONEY...
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR PEA-PICKIN' MINDS?!!
EVERY BUSINESSMAN IN THE WORLD WANTED TO FINANCE A TRIP TO PLAIN AWFUL AT ONE TIME!... BUT, *NO!*
MY 1st QUARTER
YOU DIDN'T CARE THAT THESE STUPID CHICKENS' SIX-SIDED EGGS ARE THE MOST VITAMIN-RICH AND EASY-TO-STACK FOOD IN THE WORLD! NOT *YOU!*
MY NEXT DOLLAR-THIRTY-TWO
ALL *YOU* CARED ABOUT WAS PROTECTING THE SIMPLE LIVES OF THOSE HAPPY BLOCKHEADS IN THEIR LOST CITY! ♡ HEARTS AND FLOWERS! ♡ ✿
IF YOU'RE CLOSE ENOUGH TO READ THIS, YOU'RE TOO CLOSE!
KEEP MOVING!
THEY *AREN'T* BLOCKHEADS! WELL... ONLY *LITERALLY!*
THEY'RE *DECENT* AND *HAPPY* PEOPLE! THEY LIVE ON *GOOD CHEER!*
THEY DON'T *NEED* YOUR MONEY!
THEN THEY DON'T KNOW THE *GLORIES OF SUCCESS!* LOOK AT *ME* -- I MADE MY FORTUNE BY BEING TOUGHER THAN THE TOUGHIES AND SMARTER THAN THE SMARTIES! AND...
OL' #1 DIME
"AND YOU MADE IT *SQUARE!*" IF I'VE HEARD THAT SPIEL ONCE, I'VE HEARD IT A *THOUSAND* TIMES!
DISRESPECT WON'T HELP YOU, NEPHEW!

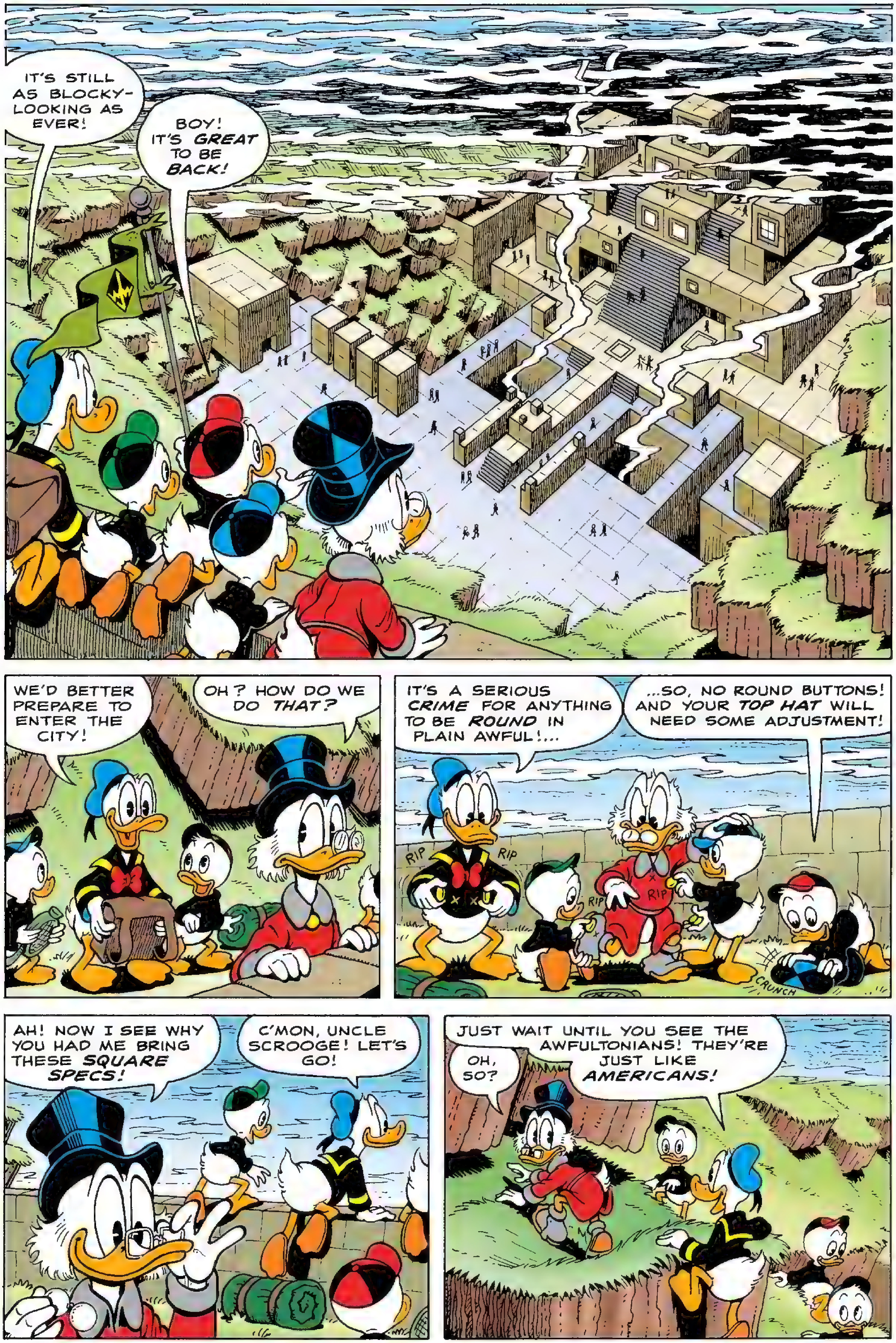

THIS IS *HOPELESS*, KIDS! LET'S GO!
NOT SO FAST, NEPHEW! MAYBE I *WILL* SPONSOR THAT TRIP!
MY NEXT $2.71
THE *CATCH* BEING...?
SIMPLY THAT *I GO ALONG* AND GET A CHANCE TO BARGAIN WITH THE AWFULTONIANS FOR THEIR SQUARE EGGS!
A NICE PIECE OF CHANGE
TO BE IRONED
IF WE DON'T GET THESE ROOSTERS HOME, THEY'LL *DIE!*
WHAT *DO* YOU THINK, UNCA DONALD?
WHY NOT? EVEN McDUCK MONEY WON'T SWAY THE AWFULTONIANS!
EVERYBODY HAS A PRICE! I'LL BET THEY'LL BE INTERESTED IN MORE THAN JUST THEIR NEXT *ICE CREAM SODA!*
I LIKE ICE CREAM SODAS!
I'LL TAKE A MONEY BELT WITH *ONE BILLION DOLLARS* IN CASH! THEY'LL SELL OUT FASTER THAN A THREE-MINUTE EGG... ROUND *OR* SQUARE!
$100 BILLS
$1,000,000 BILLS
$10,000 BILLS
BUT WE'LL HAVE TO BE *SLY!* WHEN WORD OF THIS TRIP LEAKS OUT, EVERY BUSINESSMAN ON EARTH WILL HAVE US FOLLOWED!
PENNY WISE
WORD DOES LEAK OUT! THE NEXT MORNING, AN EXPECTANT CROWD FILLS DUCKBURG AIRPORT, AWAITING THE DEPARTURE OF THE BIGGEST BUSINESS TRIP OF THE CENTURY...
...BUT NO ONE NOTICES A VACATIONING FAMILY THAT HAS BOOKED PASSAGE ...TO ***PERU!***
to PLANES

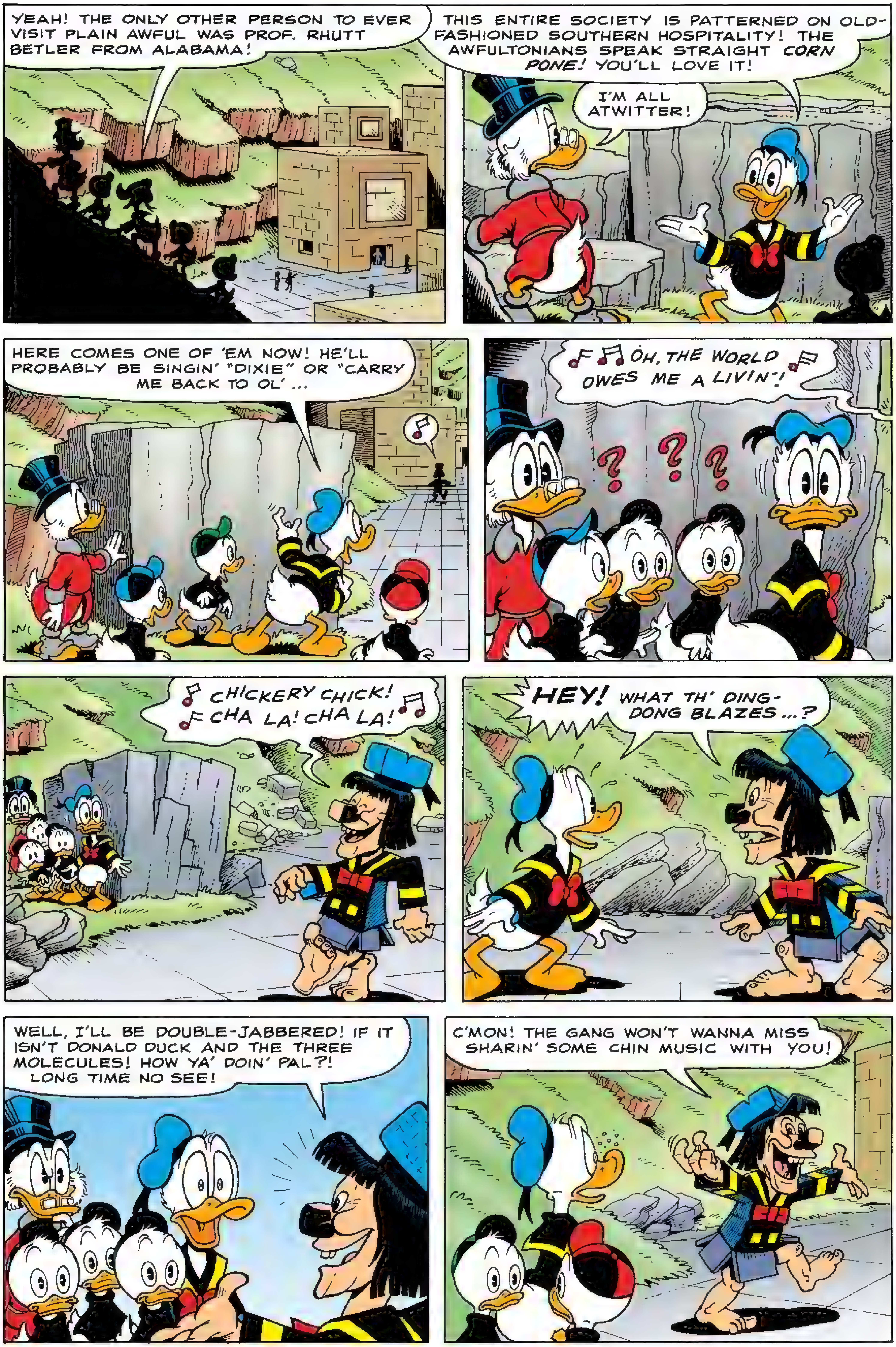

HOWEVER, NEWS OF THE SECOND EXPEDITION TO PLAIN AWFUL SOON TRAVELS AS FAR AS AFRICA...
£
MITTS OFF!
...WHERE, DEEP IN THE VALLEY OF THE LIMPOPO, ONE TYCOON IS NOT SO EASILY FOOLED!
SO! McDUCK MANAGED TO SNEAK OUT OF DUCKBURG, EH? VERY INTERESTING!
TRANSVAAL BIZNIZ GAZETTE
SCROOGE McDUCK TO SEEK RIGHTS TO SQUARE EGGS
TYCOON LEAVES FOR LOST CITY
IF ONLY I COULD GET THE EXPORT RIGHTS TO SQUARE EGGS! THEN PEOPLE WOULDN'T CALL FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD THE WORLD'S SECOND RICHEST DUCK ANYMORE!
IT'S COMMON KNOWLEDGE THAT THE LOST CITY IS IN THE CORDILLERA ORIENTAL, NORTHWEST OF CUZCO! HMM...
OL' No. 1 POUND
BRAZIL
PERU
BOLIVIA
CHILE
ARGENTINA
SOUTH AMERICA
IF I WERE McDUCK, I'D HITCH FREE RIDES ON MY OWN CARGO PLANES AS FAR AS POSSIBLE!
THAT'S IT! I'VE GOT HIM!
MY FIRST DIAMOND
ONLY TOO PAINFULLY DO I RECALL A WATER PUMPING PLANT THAT McDUCK OWNS HIGH IN THE VILCABAMBA! THAT'S WHERE I CAN CATCH HIM!
PERU
CORDILLERA ORIENTAL
VILCABAMBA
LIMA
CUZCO
LAKE TITICACA
ARICA
JEEVES! TELL MY PILOT TO FUEL UP! WE'RE OFF TO LAKE TITICOOCOO IN PERU! IMMEDIATELY!
AGAIN, SIR?

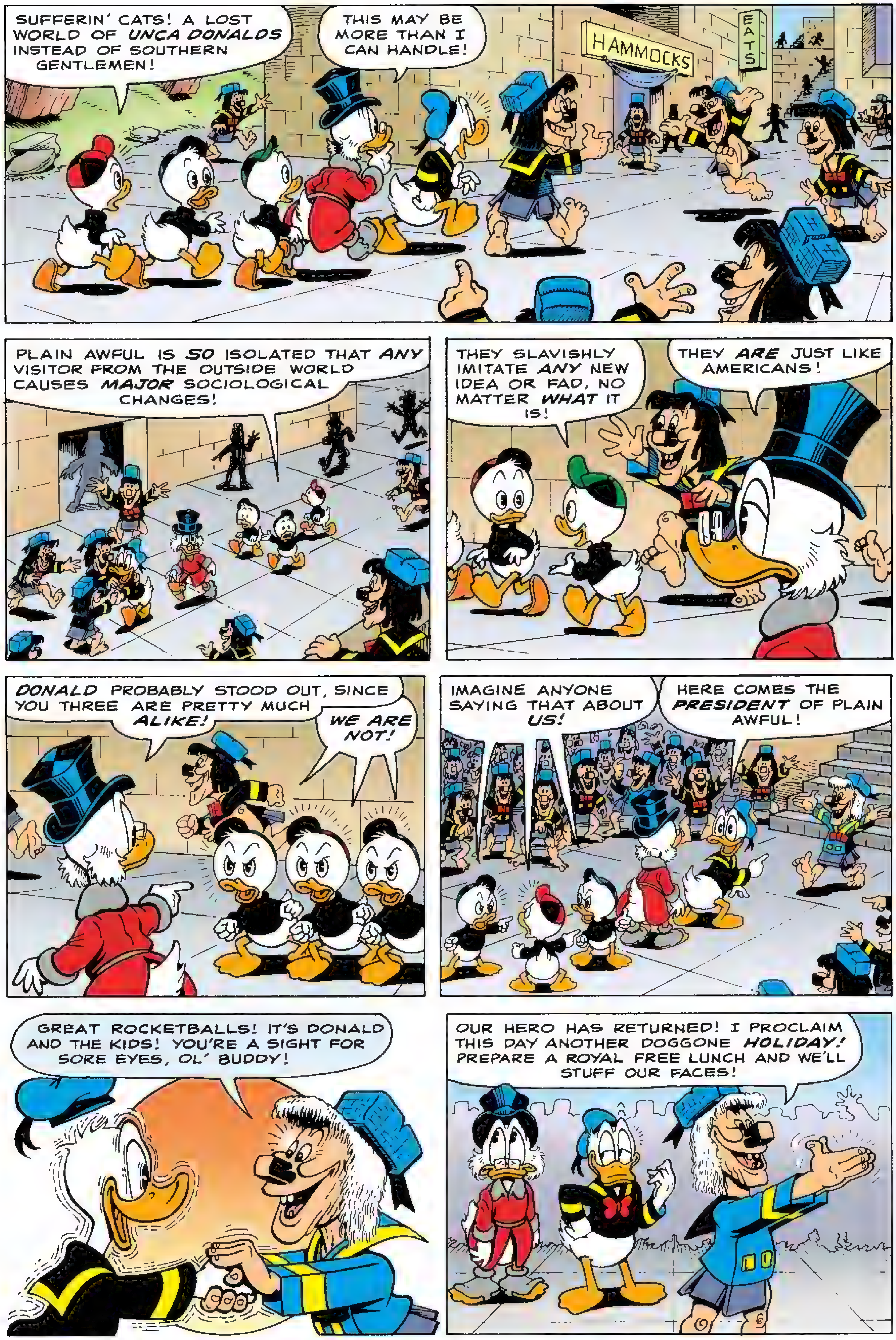

LAKE TITICOOCOO, SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
WE'LL HAVE TO GO ON FOOT AND *HOPE* WE CAN RECOGNIZE OUR OLD ROUTE!
BUT WE'LL PLOT OUR COURSE CAREFULLY SO NEXT TIME WE CAN *FLY* IN!
AND *OUT*... WITH MY SQUARE EGGS!
THOSE ARE THE DUCKS WE HAVE TO FOLLOW!
BUT I'LL STILL NEED A GUIDE TO GET ME *BACK!* I'M TOLD YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH THE REGION OF MISTS!
SI, SEÑOR! I LIVED NEAR THERE WHEN I WAS A MUCHACHO! IT IS A PLACE OF LEGEND AND MYSTERY!
SPARE ME THE TOURIST PITCH! LET'S GET MOVING BEFORE WE LOSE THE TRAIL!
SO BEGINS A JOURNEY THAT WILL DECIDE THE DESTINY OF AN ENTIRE LOST CIVILIZATION...
...A DESTINY THAT DARKENS WITH THE SKY AS THE MISTS LOOM NEARER DAY BY DAY!

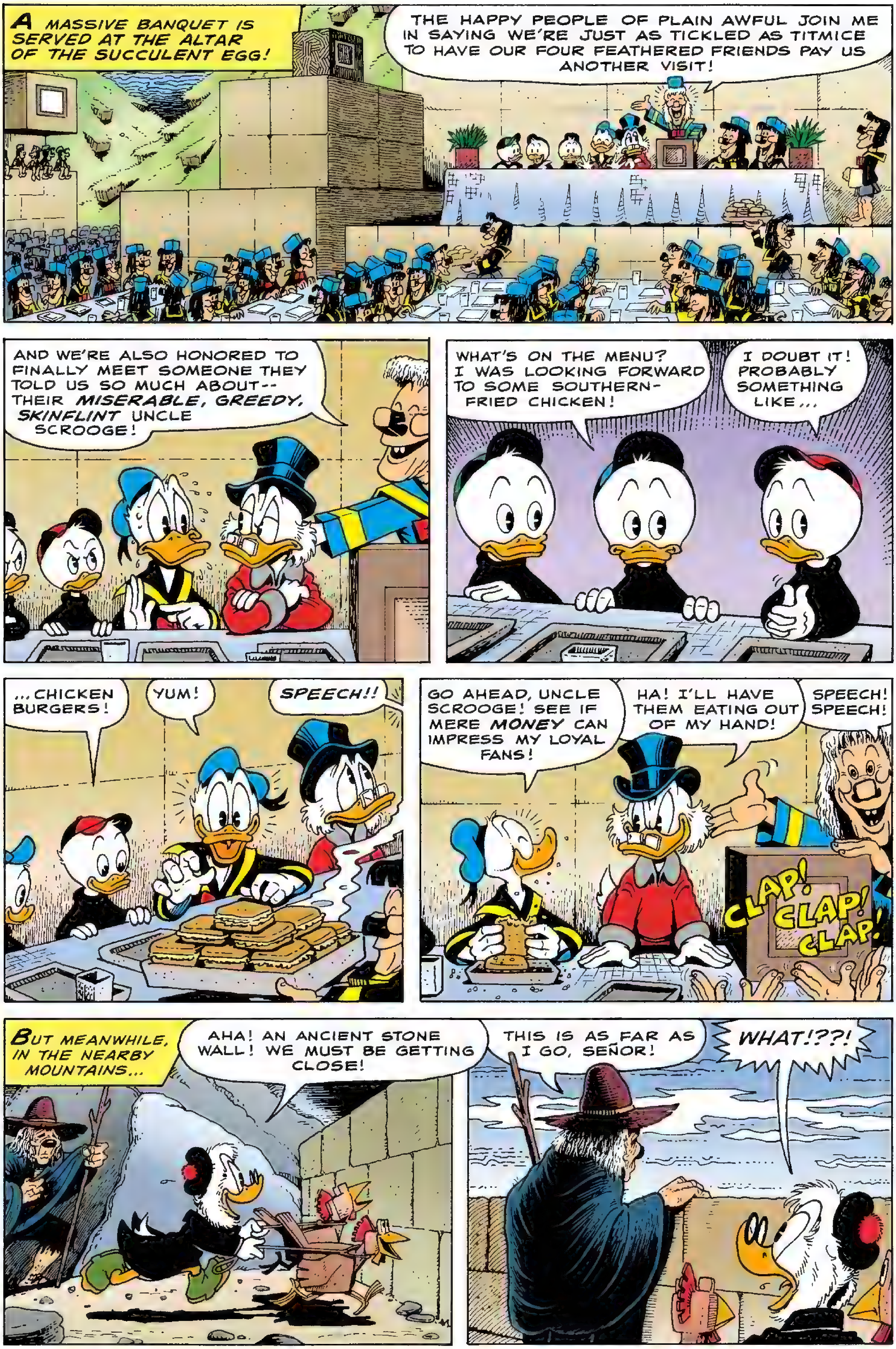

FINALLY, DEEP IN THE REGION OF MISTS ...
IS IT DAWN YET? I CAN'T TELL DAY FROM NIGHT IN THIS BLASTED FOG!
SEÑOR, SOON WE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO *SEE* THE DUCKS, MUCH LESS FOLLOW THEM!
I HAVE AN IDEA! WAIT HERE!
I OVERHEARD THE KIDS SAYING THAT THE SQUARE ROOSTERS SEEM TO *SENSE* HOW CLOSE THEY ARE TO HOME!
Z
SHORTLY...
RISE AN' SHINE! LET'S GET MOVING!
GROAN! *NOTHING* CAN SHINE IN THIS MISERABLE FOG!
HEY! WHERE ARE THE ROOSTERS?
MAYBE THEY PECKED THEIR BOXES OPEN DURING THE NIGHT!
LET'S HOPE THEY'LL BE ABLE TO FIND THEIR WAY HOME!
YEAH! WE'LL *NEVER* FIND THEM IN THIS FOG!
WHAT ABOUT *US?* I'M NOT TURNING BACK!
DON'T WORRY! A DEAL'S A DEAL! BESIDES, WE'RE A LOT CLOSER TO PLAIN AWFUL THAN ANYPLACE ELSE!
AND I *STILL* SAY YOUR MONEY WON'T IMPRESS THE AWFULTONIANS!
YOU'LL EAT THOSE WORDS YET, NEPHEW!

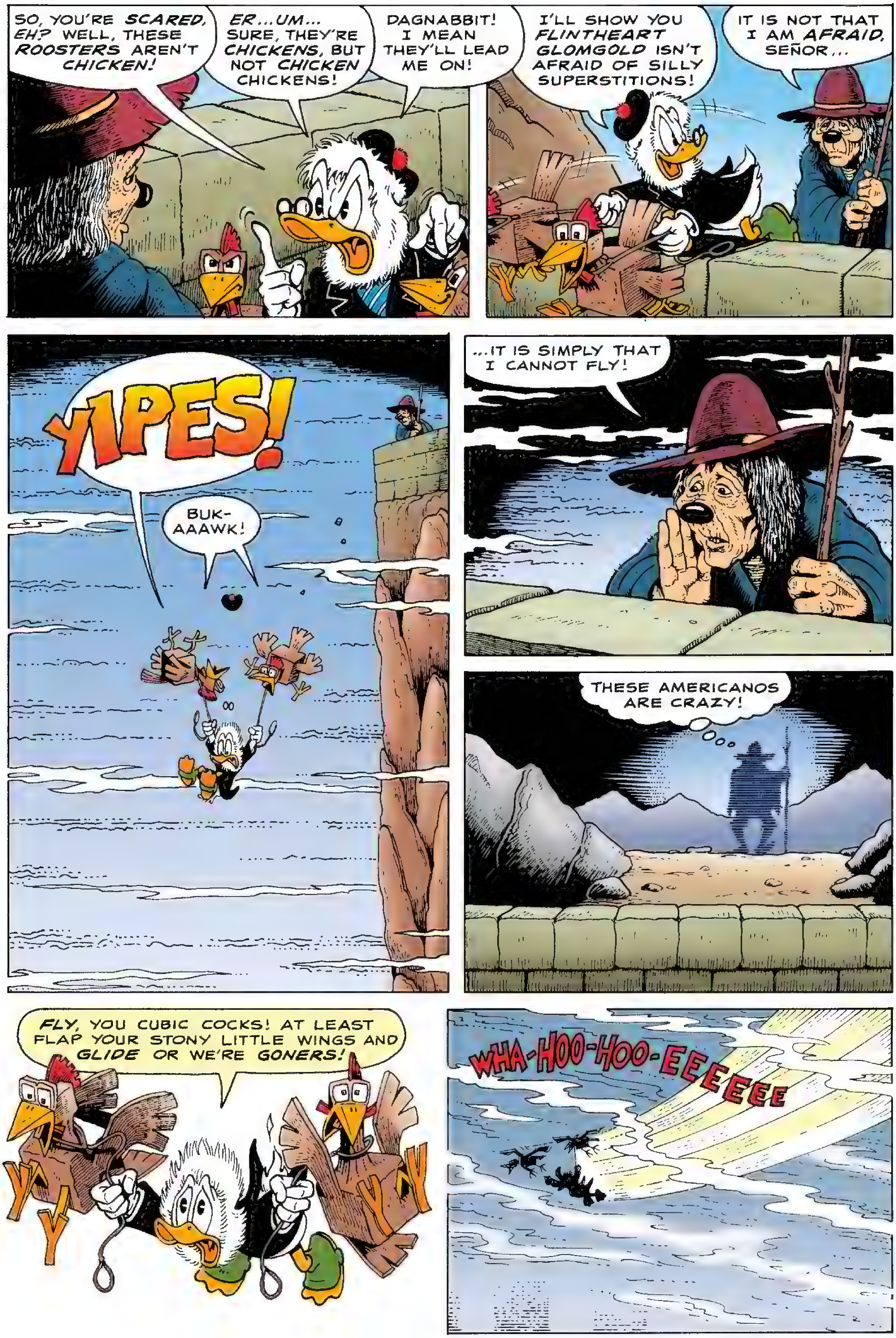

MEANWHILE...
HA! THESE EIGHT-CORNERED FRYERS ARE REGULAR *HOMING CHICKENS!* THEY'RE LEADING ME STRAIGHT TO THE LOST CITY!
C'MON! WE'RE FOLLOWING *THESE* CRITTERS NOW!
CHICKENS!? *SQUARE* CHICKENS?!!
DON'T TELL ME YOU ARE SEARCHING FOR SQUARE EGGS, SEÑOR?
HOW DID YOU--?
BAH! WHAT A SILLY IDEA! JUST FOLLOW THESE *SQUARE CHICKENS* AND MIND YOUR OWN BEESWAX!
THESE AMERICANOS ARE CRAZY!
MORE DAYS PASS, UNTIL, AT LAST...
NOW IT'S GETTING HOT! ONLY THE DEAL OF THE CENTURY IS WORTH *THIS* MUCH MISERY!
IT *IS* GETTING WARMER! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!
WHAT'S THAT IN THE MIST?
AN OLD INCAN WALL! THIS IS *IT*, UNCLE SCROOGE!
GOLLY! I HOPE PLAIN AWFUL IS STILL HERE!
GOSH!

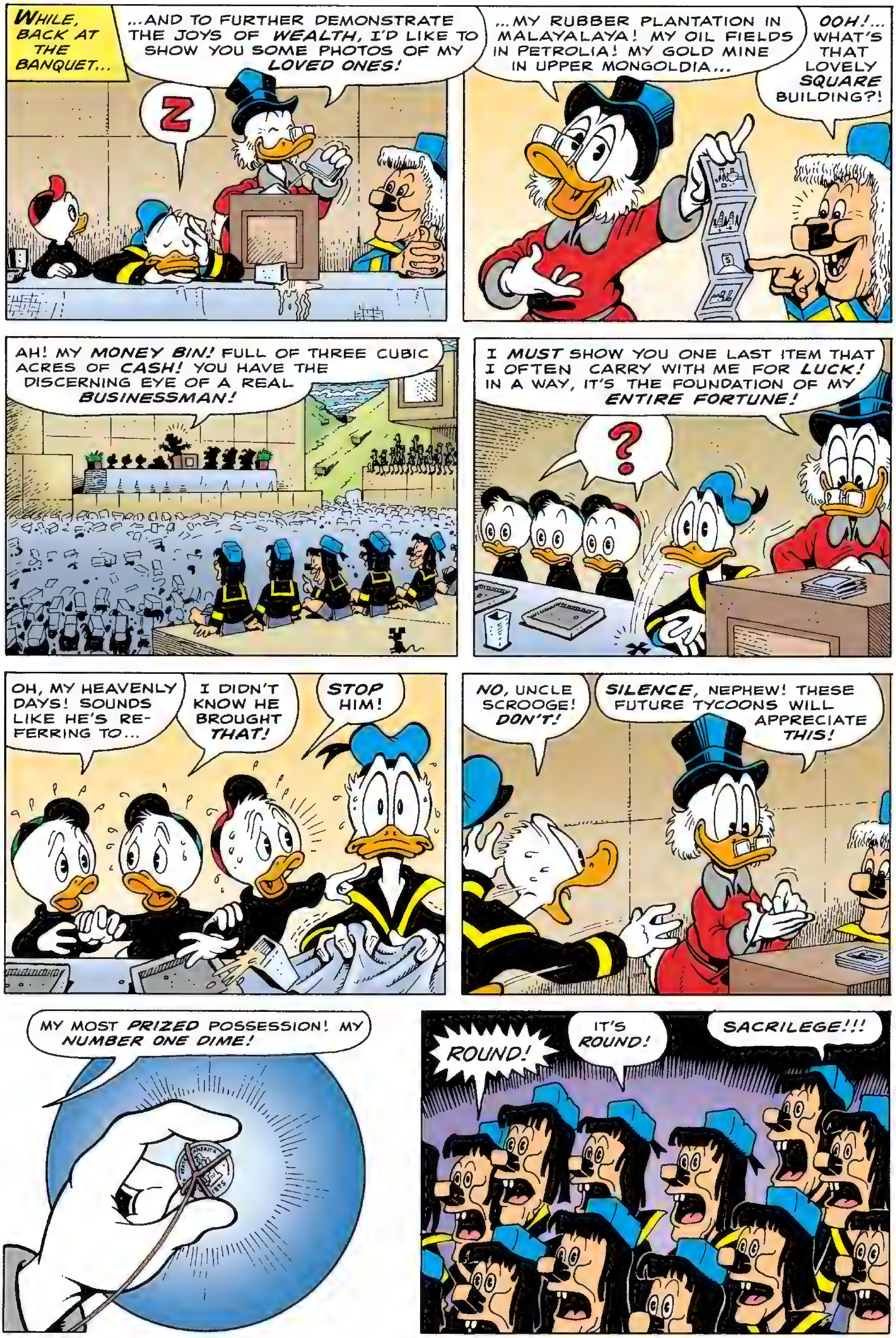

IT'S STILL AS BLOCKY-LOOKING AS EVER!
BOY! IT'S *GREAT* TO BE *BACK!*
WE'D BETTER PREPARE TO ENTER THE CITY!
OH? HOW DO WE DO *THAT?*
IT'S A SERIOUS *CRIME* FOR ANYTHING TO BE *ROUND* IN PLAIN AWFUL!...
...SO, NO ROUND BUTTONS! AND YOUR *TOP HAT* WILL NEED SOME ADJUSTMENT!
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
CRUNCH
AH! NOW I SEE WHY YOU HAD ME BRING THESE *SQUARE SPECS!*
C'MON, UNCLE SCROOGE! LET'S GO!
JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE THE AWFULTONIANS! THEY'RE JUST LIKE *AMERICANS!*
OH, SO?

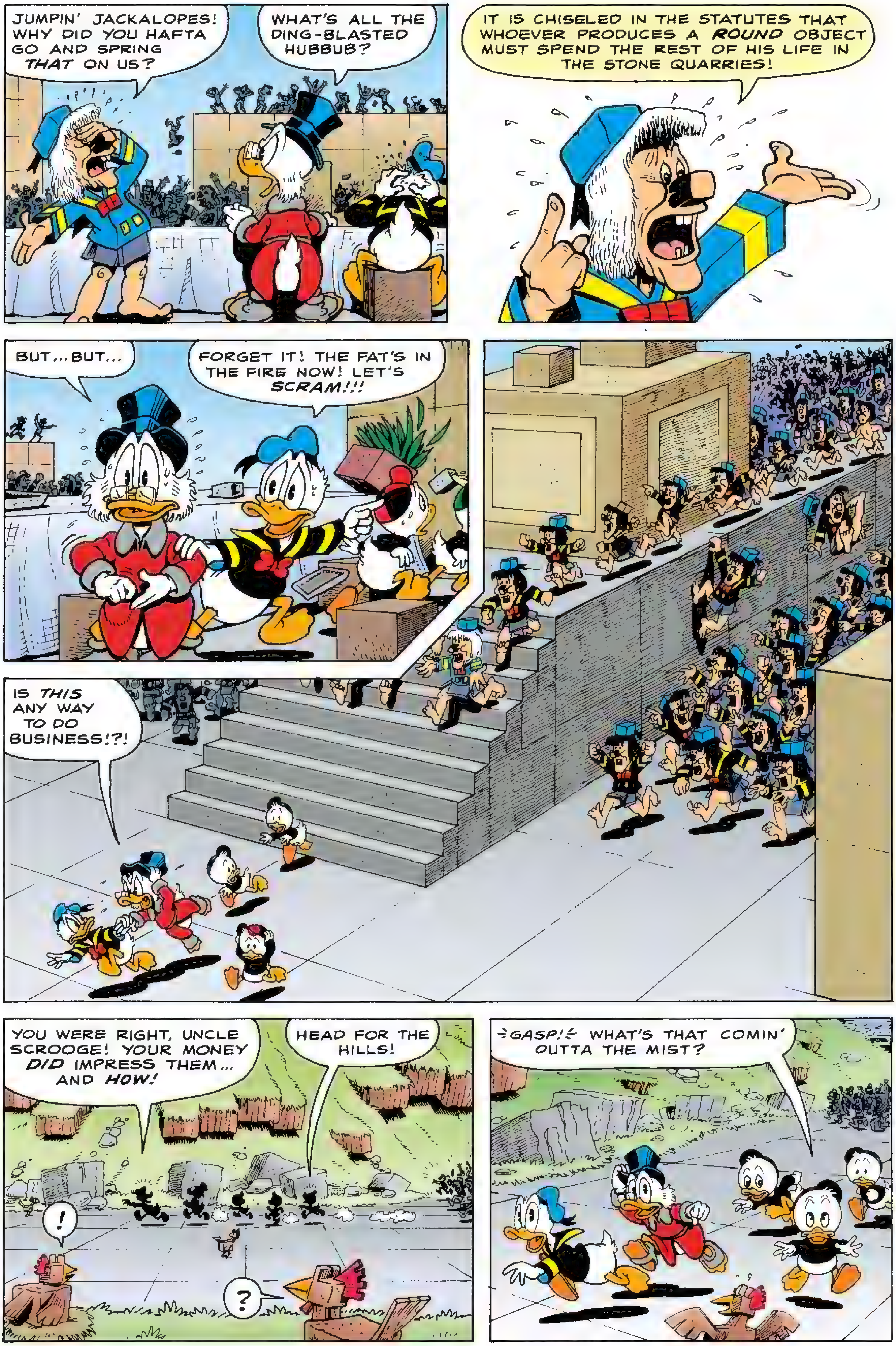

YEAH! THE ONLY OTHER PERSON TO EVER VISIT PLAIN AWFUL WAS PROF. RHUTT BETLER FROM ALABAMA!
THIS ENTIRE SOCIETY IS PATTERNED ON OLD-FASHIONED SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY! THE AWFULTONIANS SPEAK STRAIGHT *CORN PONE!* YOU'LL LOVE IT!
I'M ALL ATWITTER!
HERE COMES ONE OF 'EM NOW! HE'LL PROBABLY BE SINGIN' "DIXIE" OR "CARRY ME BACK TO OL' ...
♪
♪♫ OH, THE WORLD OWES ME A LIVIN'! ♫
? ? ?
♪ CHICKERY CHICK! ♪ CHA LA! CHA LA! ♫
HEY! WHAT TH' DING-DONG BLAZES ...?
WELL, I'LL BE DOUBLE-JABBERED! IF IT ISN'T DONALD DUCK AND THE THREE MOLECULES! HOW YA' DOIN' PAL?! LONG TIME NO SEE!
C'MON! THE GANG WON'T WANNA MISS SHARIN' SOME CHIN MUSIC WITH *YOU!*

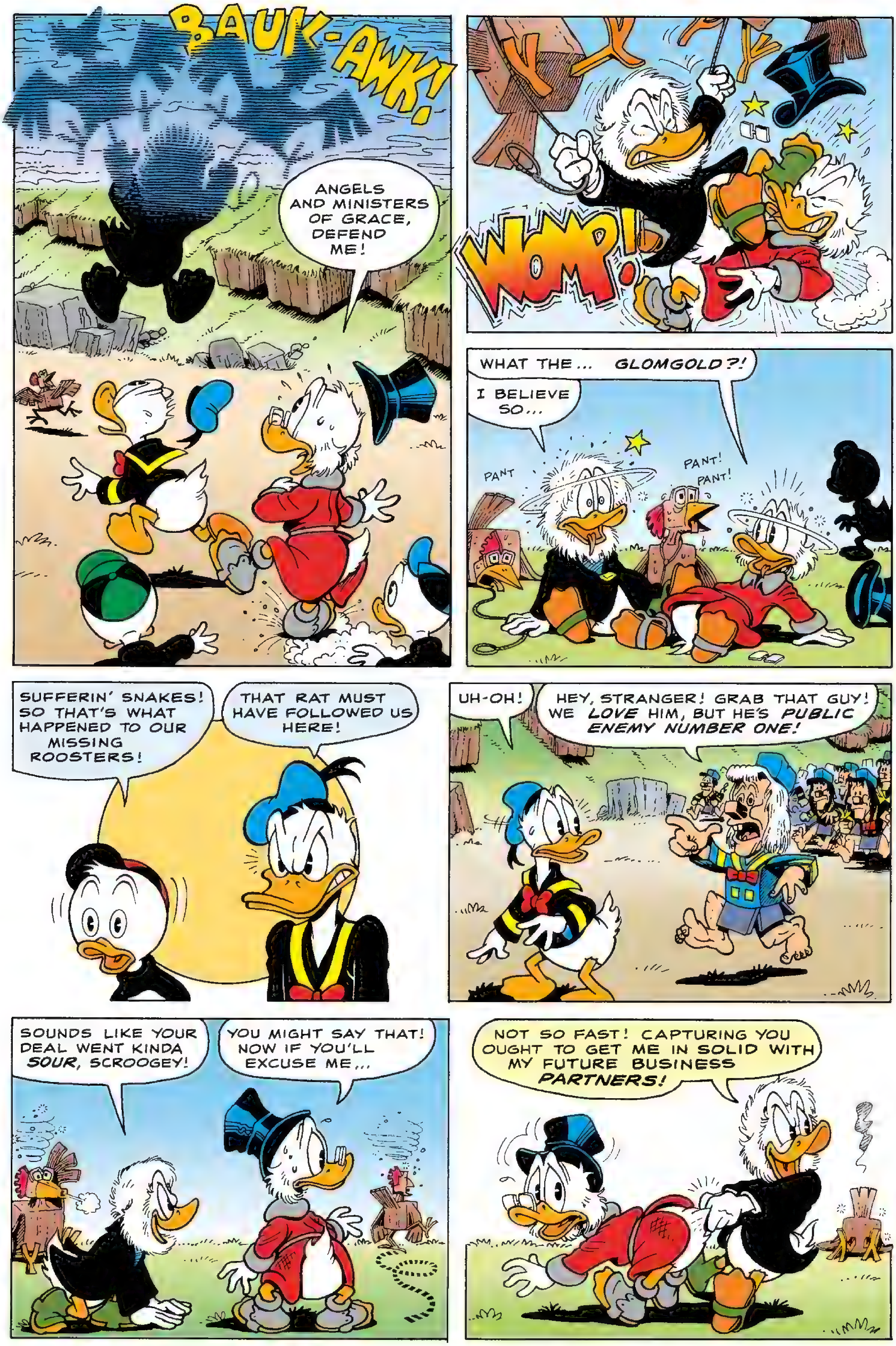

SUFFERIN' CATS! A LOST WORLD OF *UNCA DONALDS* INSTEAD OF SOUTHERN GENTLEMEN!
THIS MAY BE MORE THAN I CAN HANDLE!
HAMMOCKS
EATS
PLAIN AWFUL IS *SO* ISOLATED THAT *ANY* VISITOR FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD CAUSES *MAJOR* SOCIOLOGICAL CHANGES!
THEY SLAVISHLY IMITATE *ANY* NEW IDEA OR FAD, NO MATTER *WHAT* IT IS!
THEY *ARE* JUST LIKE AMERICANS!
DONALD PROBABLY STOOD OUT, SINCE YOU THREE ARE PRETTY MUCH *ALIKE!*
WE ARE NOT!
IMAGINE ANYONE SAYING THAT ABOUT *US!*
HERE COMES THE *PRESIDENT* OF PLAIN AWFUL!
GREAT ROCKETBALLS! IT'S DONALD AND THE KIDS! YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES, OL' BUDDY!
OUR HERO HAS RETURNED! I PROCLAIM THIS DAY ANOTHER DOGGONE *HOLIDAY!* PREPARE A ROYAL FREE LUNCH AND WE'LL STUFF OUR FACES!

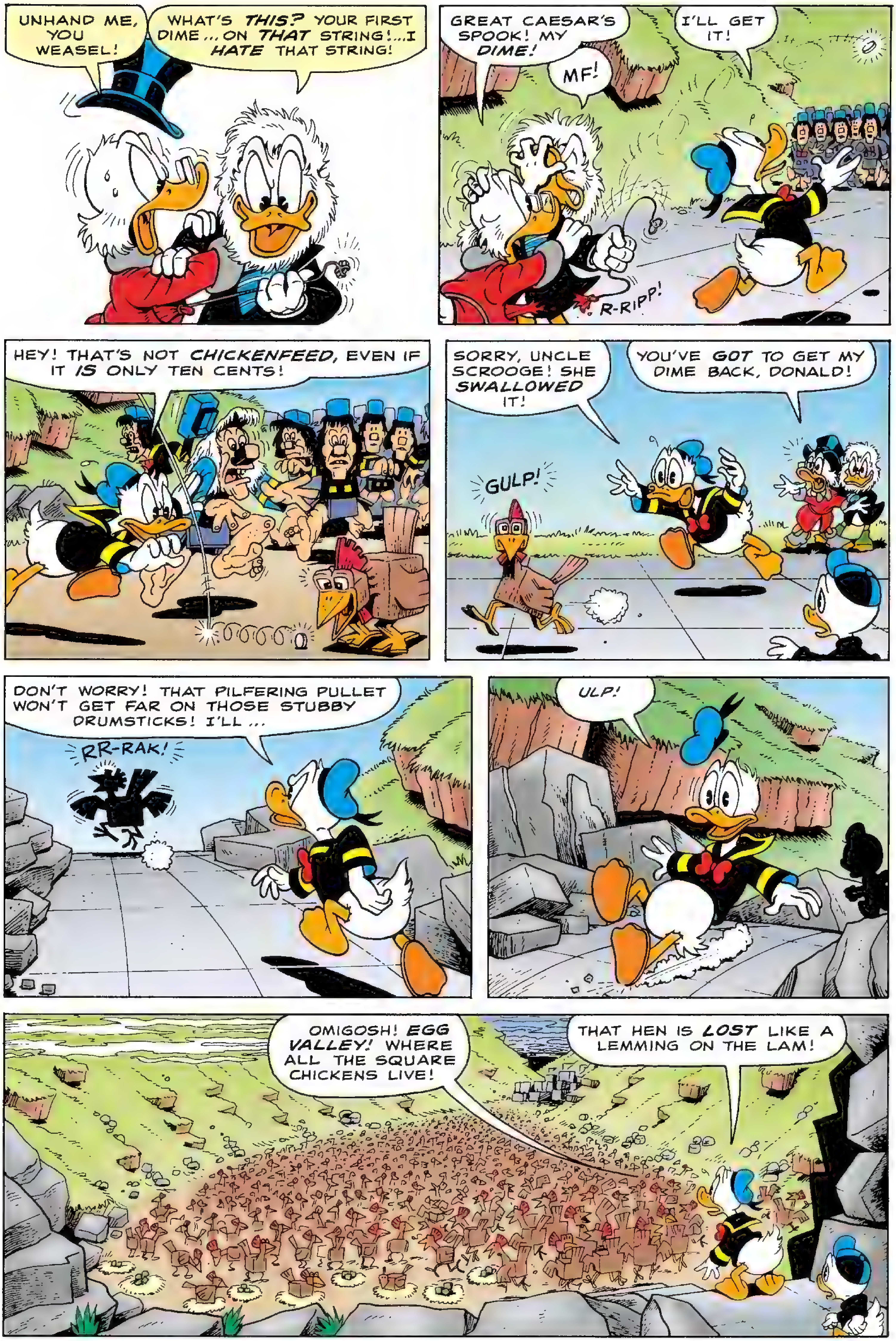

A MASSIVE BANQUET IS SERVED AT THE ALTAR OF THE SUCCULENT EGG!
THE HAPPY PEOPLE OF PLAIN AWFUL JOIN ME IN SAYING WE'RE JUST AS TICKLED AS TITMICE TO HAVE OUR FOUR FEATHERED FRIENDS PAY US ANOTHER VISIT!
AND WE'RE ALSO HONORED TO FINALLY MEET SOMEONE THEY TOLD US SO MUCH ABOUT-- THEIR MISERABLE, GREEDY, SKINFLINT UNCLE SCROOGE!
WHAT'S ON THE MENU? I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO SOME SOUTHERN-FRIED CHICKEN!
I DOUBT IT! PROBABLY SOMETHING LIKE...
...CHICKEN BURGERS!
YUM!
SPEECH!!
GO AHEAD, UNCLE SCROOGE! SEE IF MERE MONEY CAN IMPRESS MY LOYAL FANS!
HA! I'LL HAVE THEM EATING OUT OF MY HAND!
SPEECH! SPEECH!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
BUT MEANWHILE, IN THE NEARBY MOUNTAINS...
AHA! AN ANCIENT STONE WALL! WE MUST BE GETTING CLOSE!
THIS IS AS FAR AS I GO, SEÑOR!
WHAT!??!

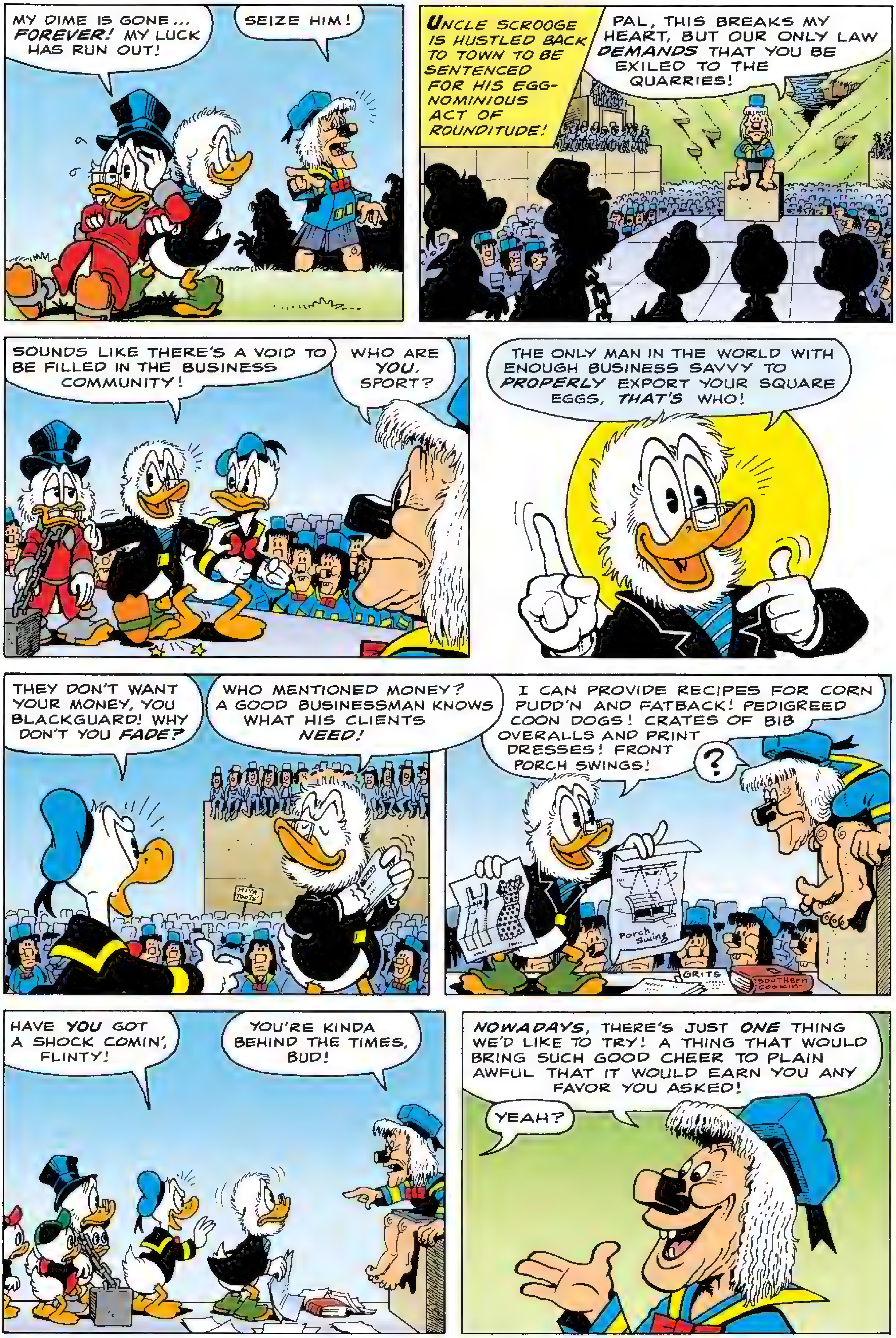

SO, YOU'RE SCARED, EH? WELL, THESE ROOSTERS AREN'T CHICKEN!
ER...UM... SURE, THEY'RE CHICKENS, BUT NOT CHICKEN CHICKENS!
DAGNABBIT! I MEAN THEY'LL LEAD ME ON!
I'LL SHOW YOU FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD ISN'T AFRAID OF SILLY SUPERSTITIONS!
IT IS NOT THAT I AM AFRAID, SEÑOR...
YIPES!
BUK-AAAWK!
...IT IS SIMPLY THAT I CANNOT FLY!
THESE AMERICANOS ARE CRAZY!
FLY, YOU CUBIC COCKS! AT LEAST FLAP YOUR STONY LITTLE WINGS AND GLIDE OR WE'RE GONERS!
WHA-HOO-HOO-EEEEEE

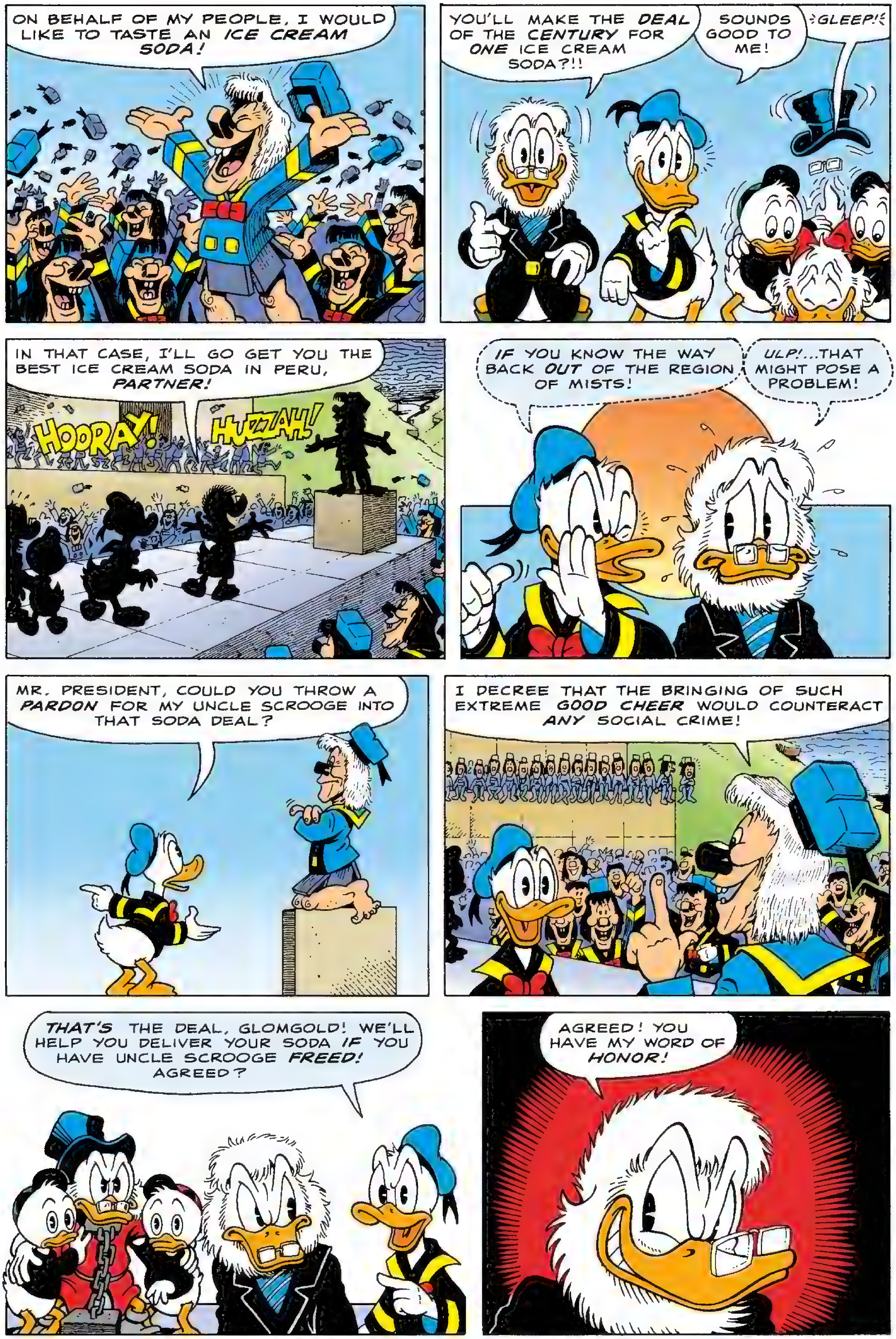

WHILE, BACK AT THE BANQUET...
...AND TO FURTHER DEMONSTRATE THE JOYS OF WEALTH, I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU SOME PHOTOS OF MY LOVED ONES!
Z
...MY RUBBER PLANTATION IN MALAYALAYA! MY OIL FIELDS IN PETROLIA! MY GOLD MINE IN UPPER MONGOLDIA...
OOH!... WHAT'S THAT LOVELY SQUARE BUILDING?!
AH! MY MONEY BIN! FULL OF THREE CUBIC ACRES OF CASH! YOU HAVE THE DISCERNING EYE OF A REAL BUSINESSMAN!
I MUST SHOW YOU ONE LAST ITEM THAT I OFTEN CARRY WITH ME FOR LUCK! IN A WAY, IT'S THE FOUNDATION OF MY ENTIRE FORTUNE!
?
OH, MY HEAVENLY DAYS! SOUNDS LIKE HE'S REFERRING TO...
I DIDN'T KNOW HE BROUGHT THAT!
STOP HIM!
NO, UNCLE SCROOGE! DON'T!
SILENCE, NEPHEW! THESE FUTURE TYCOONS WILL APPRECIATE THIS!
MY MOST PRIZED POSSESSION! MY NUMBER ONE DIME!
ROUND!
IT'S ROUND!
SACRILEGE!!!

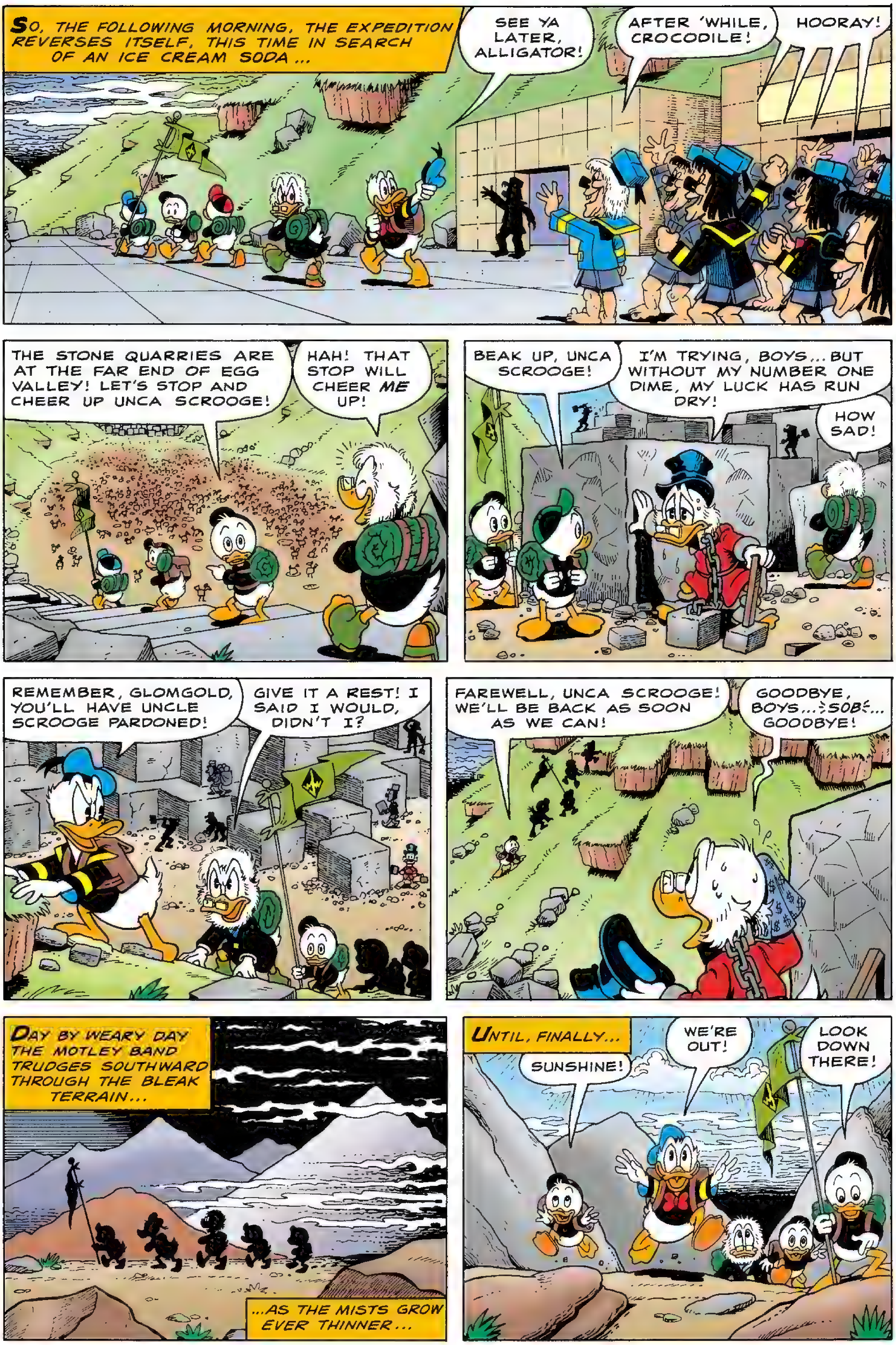

JUMPIN' JACKALOPES! WHY DID YOU HAFTA GO AND SPRING *THAT* ON US?
WHAT'S ALL THE DING-BLASTED HUBBUB?
IT IS CHISELED IN THE STATUTES THAT WHOEVER PRODUCES A *ROUND* OBJECT MUST SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN THE STONE QUARRIES!
BUT... BUT...
FORGET IT! THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE NOW! LET'S *SCRAM!!!*
IS *THIS* ANY WAY TO DO BUSINESS!?!
YOU WERE RIGHT, UNCLE SCROOGE! YOUR MONEY *DID* IMPRESS THEM... AND *HOW!*
HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
!
?
⇒GASP!⇐ WHAT'S THAT COMIN' OUTTA THE MIST?

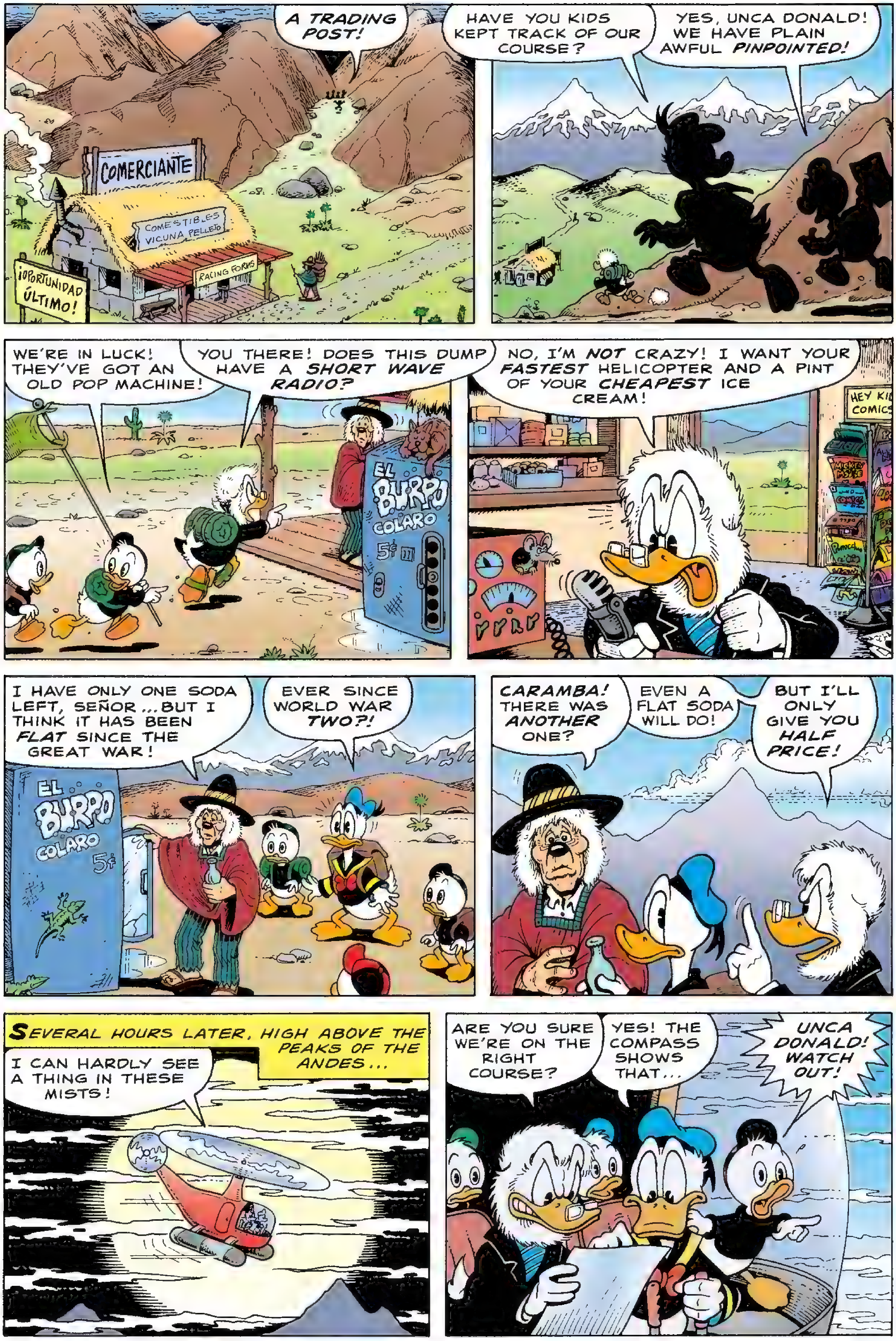

BAUK-AWK!
ANGELS AND MINISTERS OF GRACE, DEFEND ME!
WOMP!
WHAT THE... GLOMGOLD?!
I BELIEVE SO...
PANT
PANT! PANT!
SUFFERIN' SNAKES! SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR MISSING ROOSTERS!
THAT RAT MUST HAVE FOLLOWED US HERE!
UH-OH!
HEY, STRANGER! GRAB THAT GUY! WE *LOVE* HIM, BUT HE'S *PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!*
SOUNDS LIKE YOUR DEAL WENT KINDA *SOUR*, SCROOGEY!
YOU MIGHT SAY THAT! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
NOT SO FAST! CAPTURING YOU OUGHT TO GET ME IN SOLID WITH MY FUTURE BUSINESS *PARTNERS!*

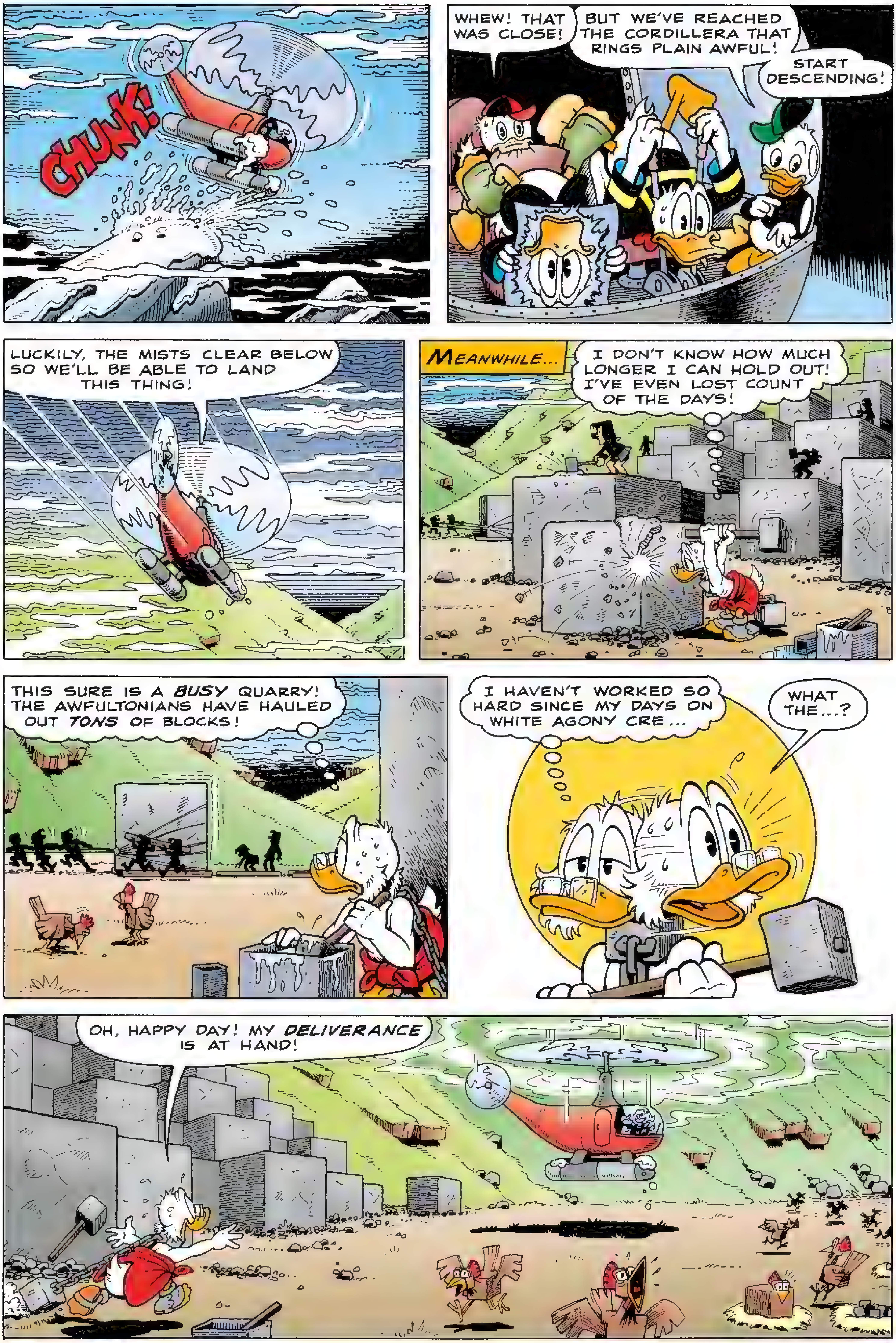

UNHAND ME, YOU WEASEL!
WHAT'S THIS? YOUR FIRST DIME ... ON THAT STRING! ... I HATE THAT STRING!
GREAT CAESAR'S SPOOK! MY DIME!
MF!
I'LL GET IT!
R-RIPP!
HEY! THAT'S NOT CHICKENFEED, EVEN IF IT IS ONLY TEN CENTS!
SORRY, UNCLE SCROOGE! SHE SWALLOWED IT!
YOU'VE GOT TO GET MY DIME BACK, DONALD!
GULP!
DON'T WORRY! THAT PILFERING PULLET WON'T GET FAR ON THOSE STUBBY DRUMSTICKS! I'LL ...
RR-RAK!
ULP!
OMIGOSH! EGG VALLEY! WHERE ALL THE SQUARE CHICKENS LIVE!
THAT HEN IS LOST LIKE A LEMMING ON THE LAM!

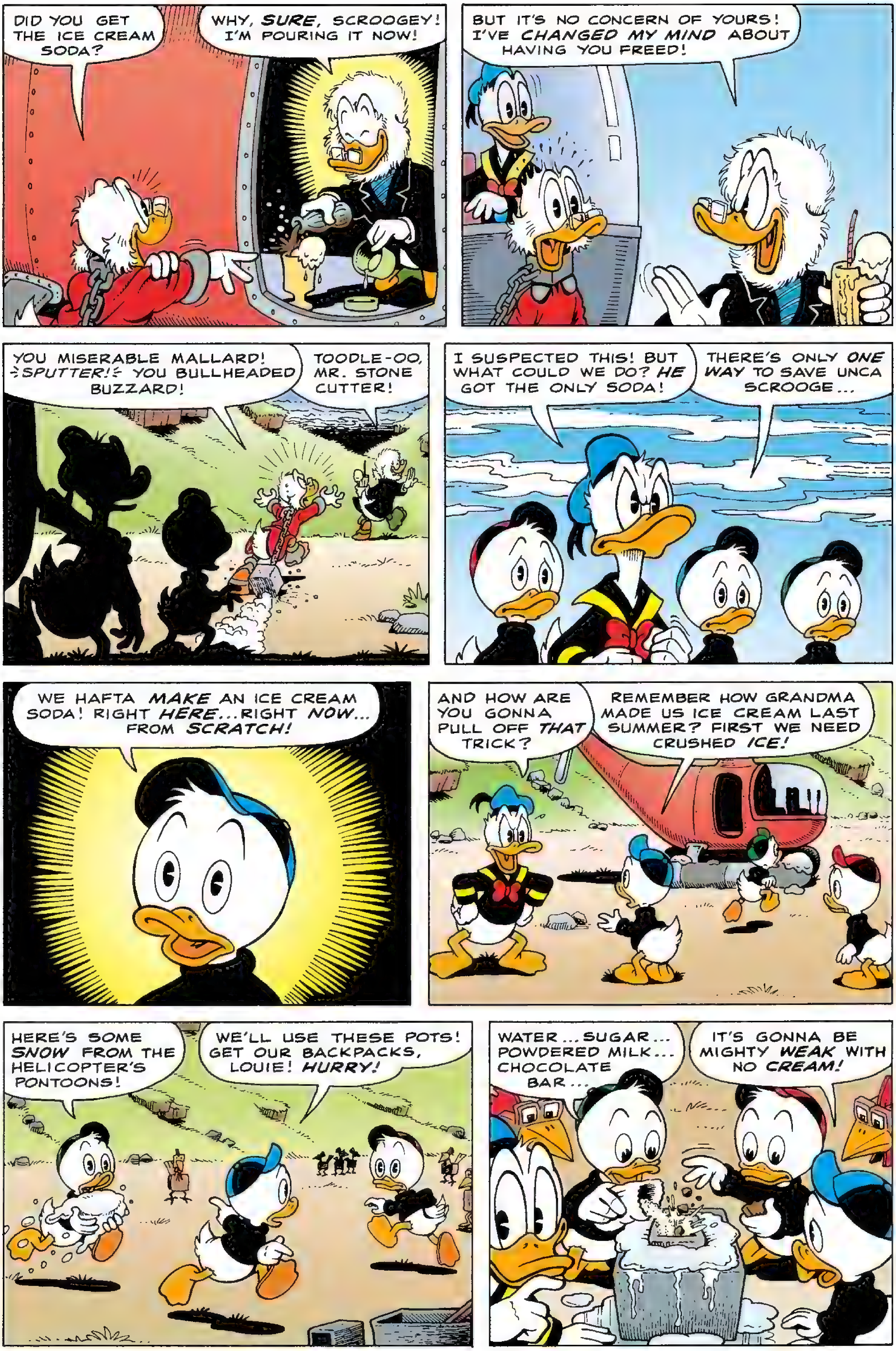

MY DIME IS GONE... *FOREVER!* MY LUCK HAS RUN OUT!
SEIZE HIM!
UNCLE SCROOGE IS HUSTLED BACK TO TOWN TO BE SENTENCED FOR HIS EGG-NOMINIOUS ACT OF ROUNDITUDE!
PAL, THIS BREAKS MY HEART, BUT OUR ONLY LAW *DEMANDS* THAT YOU BE EXILED TO THE QUARRIES!
SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S A VOID TO BE FILLED IN THE BUSINESS COMMUNITY!
WHO ARE *YOU*, SPORT?
THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD WITH ENOUGH BUSINESS SAVVY TO *PROPERLY* EXPORT YOUR SQUARE EGGS, *THAT'S* WHO!
THEY DON'T WANT YOUR MONEY, YOU BLACKGUARD! WHY DON'T YOU *FADE?*
WHO MENTIONED MONEY? A GOOD BUSINESSMAN KNOWS WHAT HIS CLIENTS *NEED!*
HIYA TOOTS
I CAN PROVIDE RECIPES FOR CORN PUDD'N AND FATBACK! PEDIGREED COON DOGS! CRATES OF BIB OVERALLS AND PRINT DRESSES! FRONT PORCH SWINGS!
?
Porch Swing
GRITS
SOUTHERN COOKIN'
HAVE *YOU* GOT A SHOCK COMIN', FLINTY!
YOU'RE KINDA BEHIND THE TIMES, BUD!
NOWADAYS, THERE'S JUST *ONE* THING WE'D LIKE TO TRY! A THING THAT WOULD BRING SUCH GOOD CHEER TO PLAIN AWFUL THAT IT WOULD EARN YOU ANY FAVOR YOU ASKED!
YEAH?

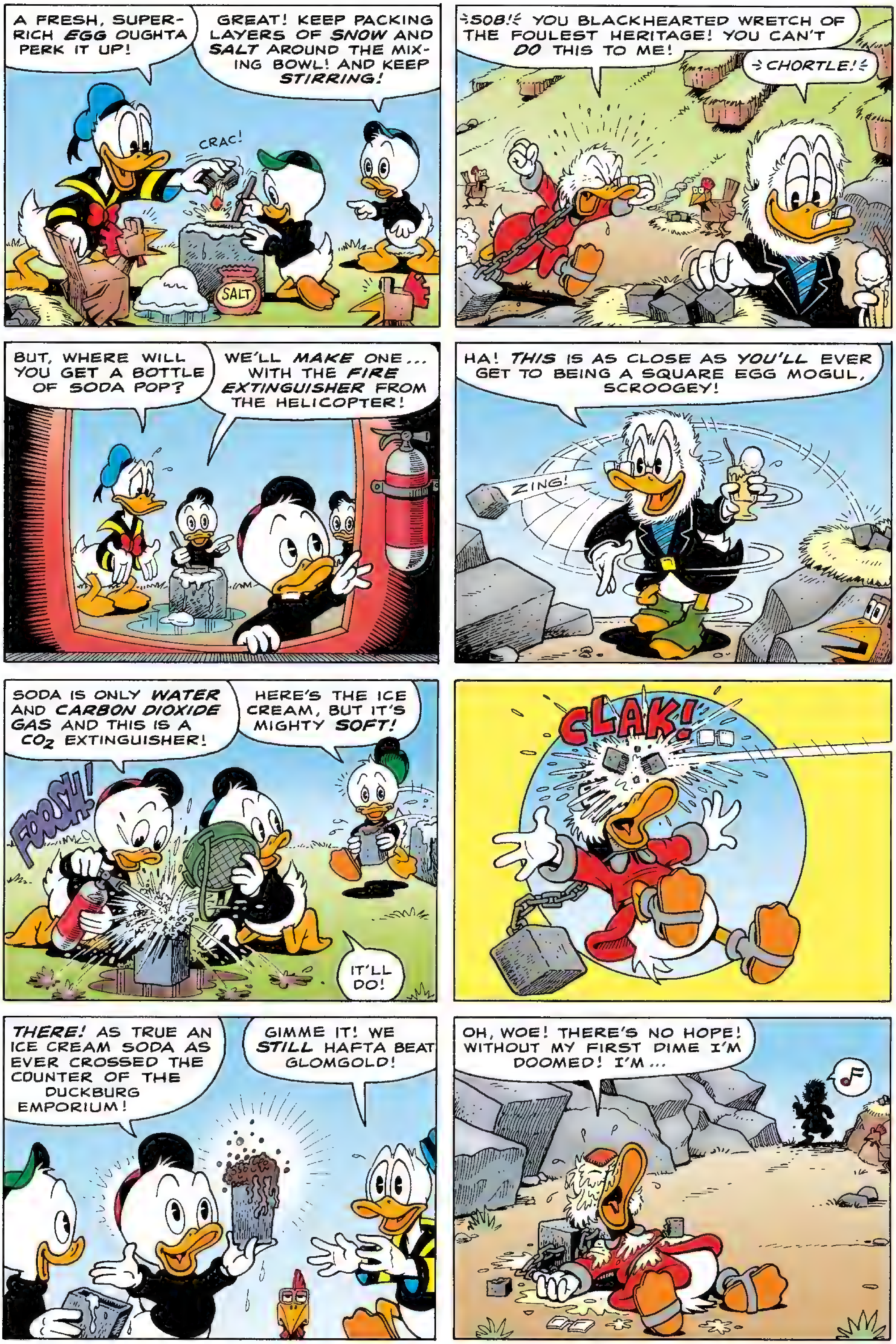

ON BEHALF OF MY PEOPLE, I WOULD LIKE TO TASTE AN *ICE CREAM SODA!*
YOU'LL MAKE THE *DEAL* OF THE *CENTURY* FOR *ONE* ICE CREAM SODA?!!
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!
GLEEP!
IN THAT CASE, I'LL GO GET YOU THE BEST ICE CREAM SODA IN PERU, *PARTNER!*
HOORAY!
HUZZAH!
IF YOU KNOW THE WAY BACK *OUT* OF THE REGION OF MISTS!
ULP!...THAT MIGHT POSE A PROBLEM!
MR. PRESIDENT, COULD YOU THROW A *PARDON* FOR MY UNCLE SCROOGE INTO THAT SODA DEAL?
I DECREE THAT THE BRINGING OF SUCH EXTREME *GOOD CHEER* WOULD COUNTERACT *ANY* SOCIAL CRIME!
THAT'S THE DEAL, GLOMGOLD! WE'LL HELP YOU DELIVER YOUR SODA *IF* YOU HAVE UNCLE SCROOGE *FREED!* AGREED?
AGREED! YOU HAVE MY WORD OF *HONOR!*

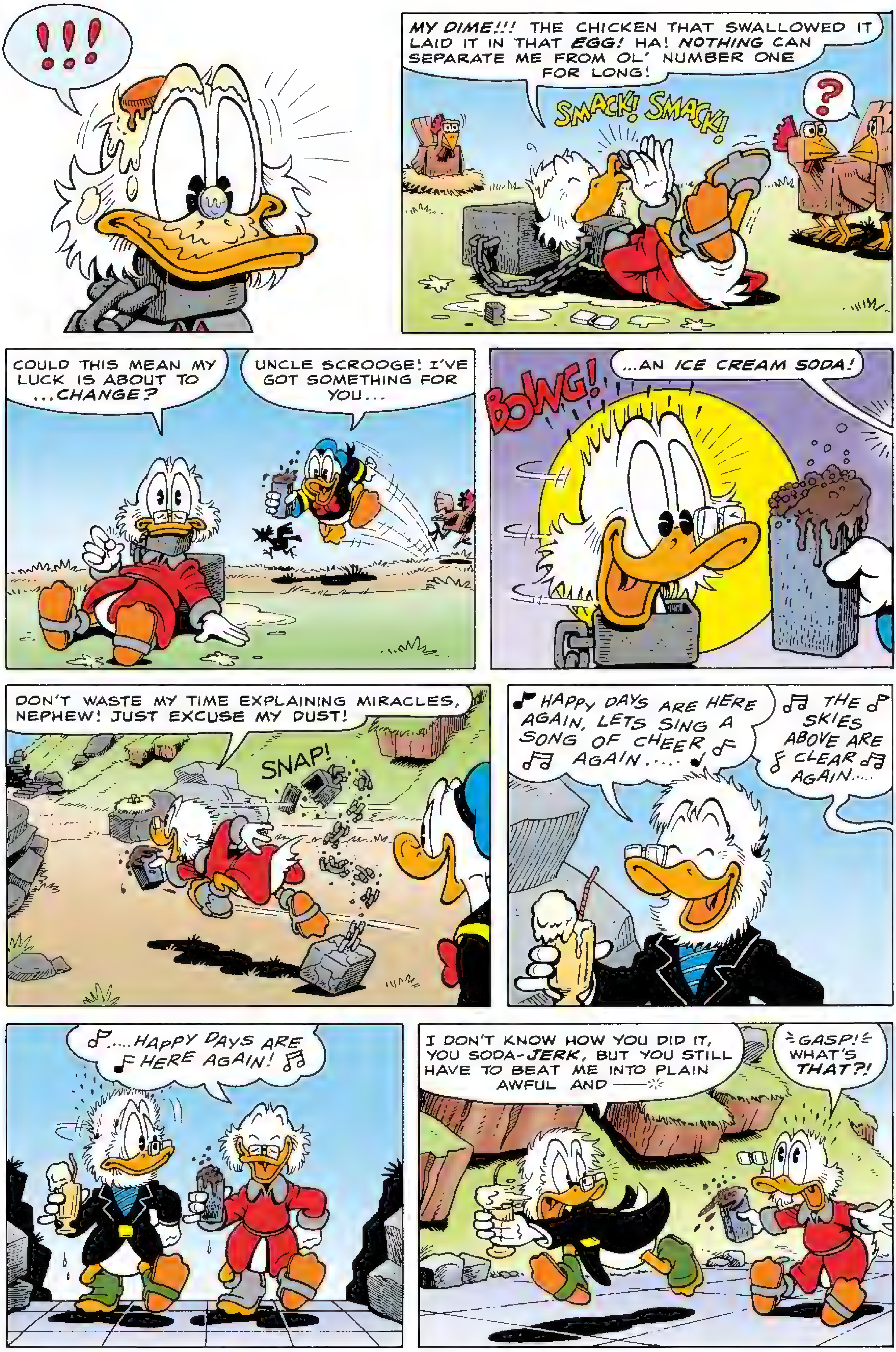

SO, THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE EXPEDITION REVERSES ITSELF, THIS TIME IN SEARCH OF AN ICE CREAM SODA...
SEE YA LATER, ALLIGATOR!
AFTER 'WHILE, CROCODILE!
HOORAY!
THE STONE QUARRIES ARE AT THE FAR END OF EGG VALLEY! LET'S STOP AND CHEER UP UNCA SCROOGE!
HAH! THAT STOP WILL CHEER *ME* UP!
BEAK UP, UNCA SCROOGE!
I'M TRYING, BOYS... BUT WITHOUT MY NUMBER ONE DIME, MY LUCK HAS RUN DRY!
HOW SAD!
REMEMBER, GLOMGOLD, YOU'LL HAVE UNCLE SCROOGE PARDONED!
GIVE IT A REST! I SAID I WOULD, DIDN'T I?
FAREWELL, UNCA SCROOGE! WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE CAN!
GOODBYE, BOYS... ⸮SOB⸮... GOODBYE!
DAY BY WEARY DAY THE MOTLEY BAND TRUDGES SOUTHWARD THROUGH THE BLEAK TERRAIN...
...AS THE MISTS GROW EVER THINNER...
UNTIL, FINALLY...
SUNSHINE!
WE'RE OUT!
LOOK DOWN THERE!

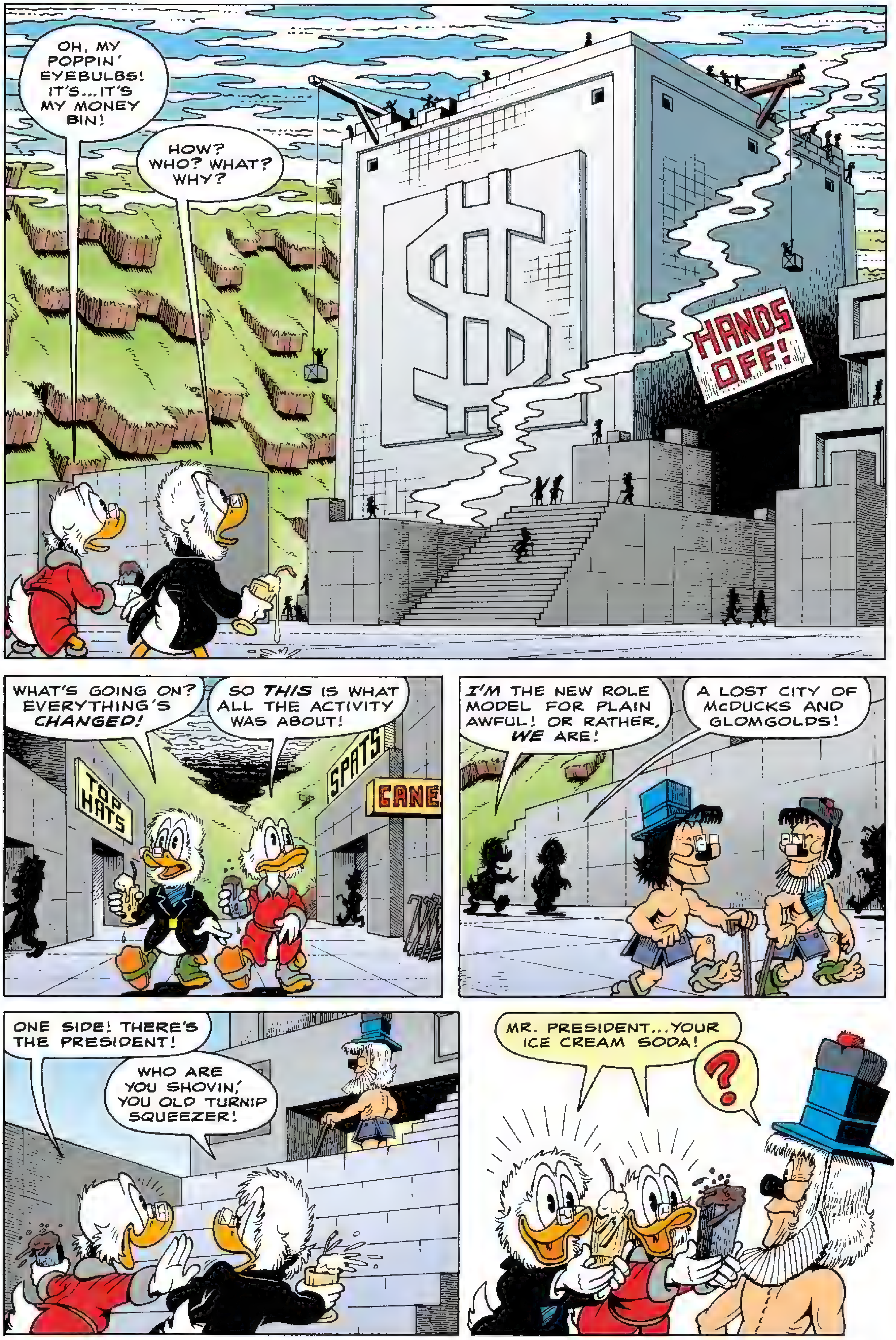

A TRADING POST!
COMERCIANTE
COMESTIBLES VICUNA PELLEJO
RACING FORMS
¡OPORTUNIDAD ÚLTIMO!
HAVE YOU KIDS KEPT TRACK OF OUR COURSE?
YES, UNCA DONALD! WE HAVE PLAIN AWFUL PINPOINTED!
WE'RE IN LUCK! THEY'VE GOT AN OLD POP MACHINE!
YOU THERE! DOES THIS DUMP HAVE A SHORT WAVE RADIO?
EL BURPO COLARO 5¢
NO, I'M NOT CRAZY! I WANT YOUR FASTEST HELICOPTER AND A PINT OF YOUR CHEAPEST ICE CREAM!
HEY KIDS COMICS
MICKEY MOUSE
I HAVE ONLY ONE SODA LEFT, SEÑOR ... BUT I THINK IT HAS BEEN FLAT SINCE THE GREAT WAR!
EVER SINCE WORLD WAR TWO?!
EL BURPO COLARO 5¢
CARAMBA! THERE WAS ANOTHER ONE?
EVEN A FLAT SODA WILL DO!
BUT I'LL ONLY GIVE YOU HALF PRICE!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, HIGH ABOVE THE PEAKS OF THE ANDES...
I CAN HARDLY SEE A THING IN THESE MISTS!
ARE YOU SURE WE'RE ON THE RIGHT COURSE?
YES! THE COMPASS SHOWS THAT...
UNCA DONALD! WATCH OUT!

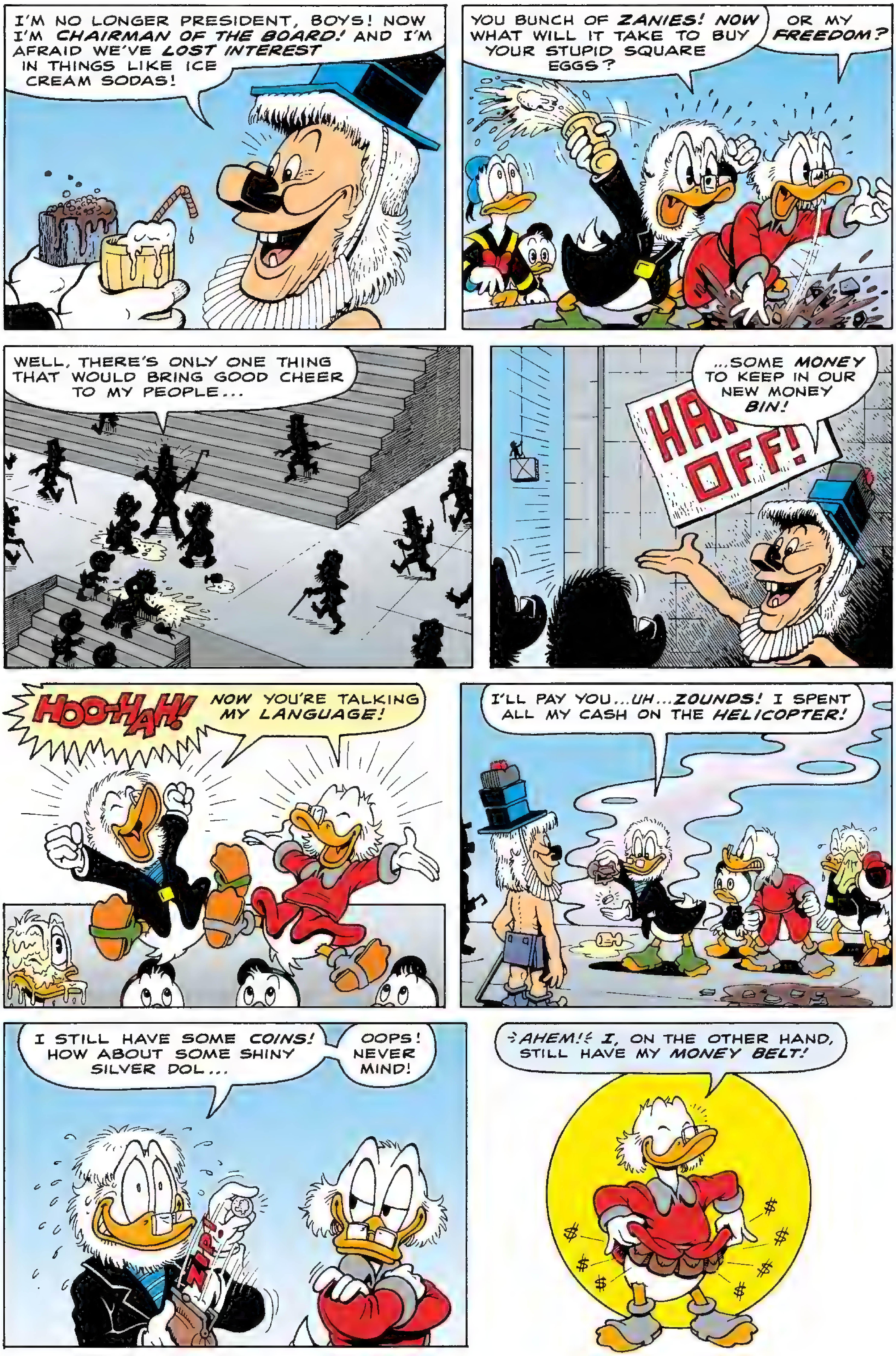

CHUNK!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
BUT WE'VE REACHED THE CORDILLERA THAT RINGS PLAIN AWFUL!
START DESCENDING!
LUCKILY, THE MISTS CLEAR BELOW SO WE'LL BE ABLE TO LAND THIS THING!
MEANWHILE...
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN HOLD OUT! I'VE EVEN LOST COUNT OF THE DAYS!
THIS SURE IS A BUSY QUARRY! THE AWFULTONIANS HAVE HAULED OUT TONS OF BLOCKS!
I HAVEN'T WORKED SO HARD SINCE MY DAYS ON WHITE AGONY CRE...
WHAT THE...?
OH, HAPPY DAY! MY DELIVERANCE IS AT HAND!

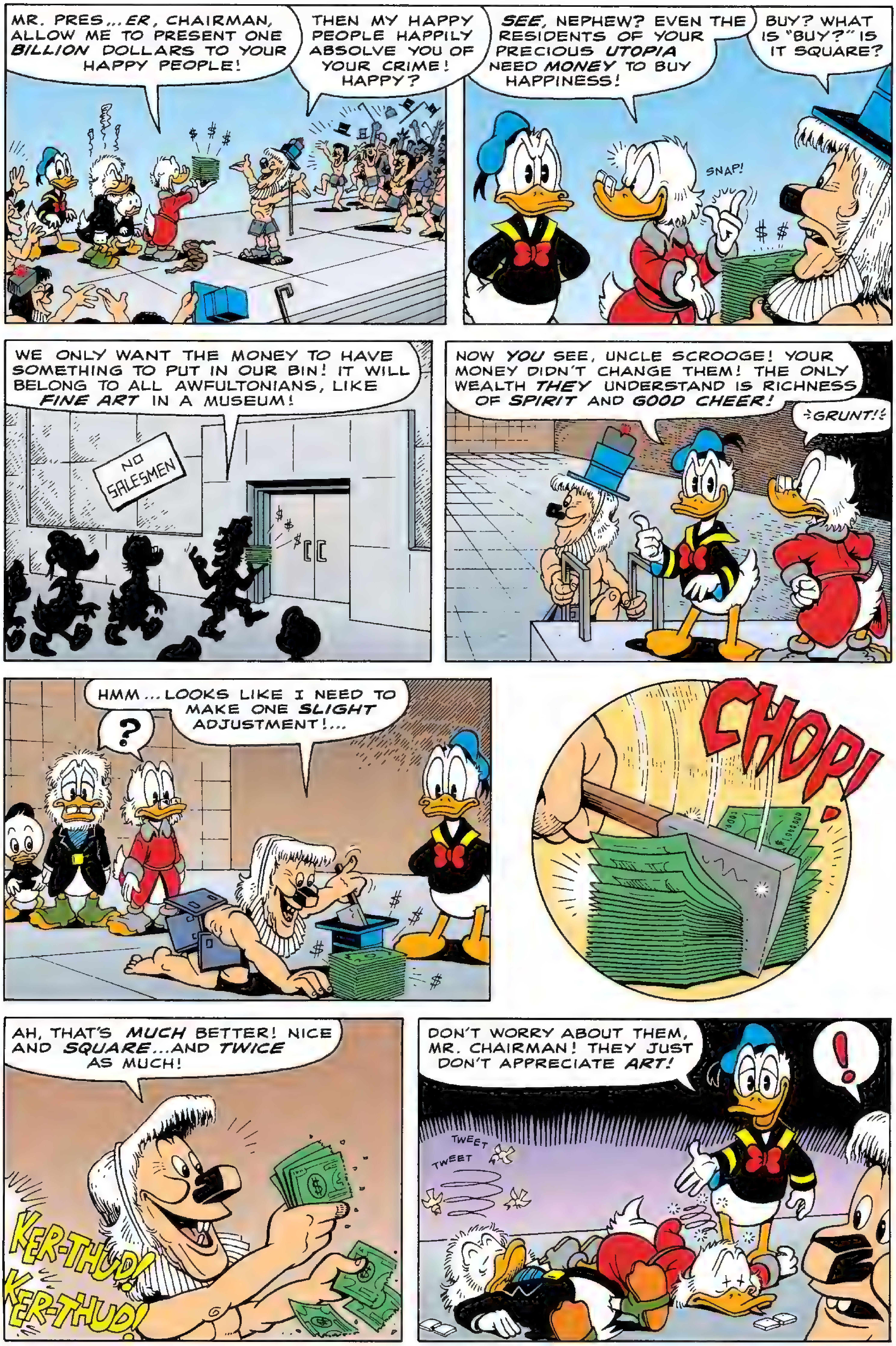

DID YOU GET THE ICE CREAM SODA?
WHY, SURE, SCROOGEY! I'M POURING IT NOW!
BUT IT'S NO CONCERN OF YOURS! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT HAVING YOU FREED!
YOU MISERABLE MALLARD! ⪧SPUTTER!⪦ YOU BULLHEADED BUZZARD!
TOODLE-OO, MR. STONE CUTTER!
I SUSPECTED THIS! BUT WHAT COULD WE DO? HE GOT THE ONLY SODA!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE UNCA SCROOGE...
WE HAFTA MAKE AN ICE CREAM SODA! RIGHT HERE...RIGHT NOW... FROM SCRATCH!
AND HOW ARE YOU GONNA PULL OFF THAT TRICK?
REMEMBER HOW GRANDMA MADE US ICE CREAM LAST SUMMER? FIRST WE NEED CRUSHED ICE!
HERE'S SOME SNOW FROM THE HELICOPTER'S PONTOONS!
WE'LL USE THESE POTS! GET OUR BACKPACKS, LOUIE! HURRY!
WATER...SUGAR... POWDERED MILK... CHOCOLATE BAR...
IT'S GONNA BE MIGHTY WEAK WITH NO CREAM!

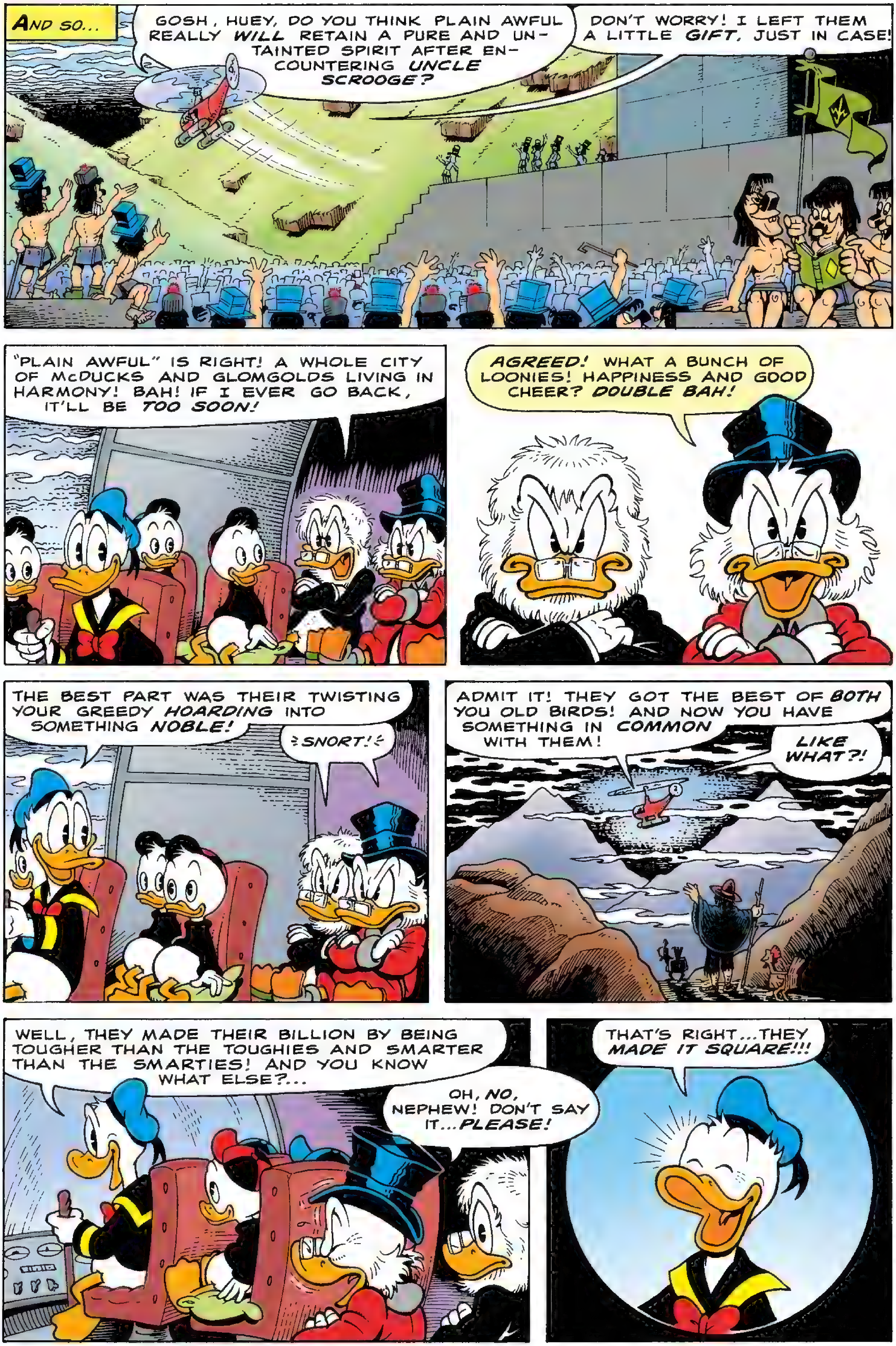

A FRESH, SUPER-RICH *EGG* OUGHTA PERK IT UP!
GREAT! KEEP PACKING LAYERS OF *SNOW* AND *SALT* AROUND THE MIXING BOWL! AND KEEP *STIRRING!*
CRAC!
SALT
SOB! YOU BLACKHEARTED WRETCH OF THE FOULEST HERITAGE! YOU CAN'T *DO* THIS TO ME!
CHORTLE!
BUT, WHERE WILL YOU GET A BOTTLE OF SODA POP?
WE'LL *MAKE* ONE... WITH THE *FIRE EXTINGUISHER* FROM THE HELICOPTER!
HA! *THIS* IS AS CLOSE AS *YOU'LL* EVER GET TO BEING A SQUARE EGG MOGUL, SCROOGEY!
ZING!
SODA IS ONLY *WATER* AND *CARBON DIOXIDE GAS* AND THIS IS A CO_2 EXTINGUISHER!
HERE'S THE ICE CREAM, BUT IT'S MIGHTY *SOFT!*
FOOSH!
IT'LL DO!
CLAK!
THERE! AS TRUE AN ICE CREAM SODA AS EVER CROSSED THE COUNTER OF THE DUCKBURG EMPORIUM!
GIMME IT! WE *STILL* HAFTA BEAT GLOMGOLD!
OH, WOE! THERE'S NO HOPE! WITHOUT MY FIRST DIME I'M DOOMED! I'M...


!!!
MY DIME!!! THE CHICKEN THAT SWALLOWED IT LAID IT IN THAT EGG! HA! NOTHING CAN SEPARATE ME FROM OL' NUMBER ONE FOR LONG!
SMACK! SMACK!
?
COULD THIS MEAN MY LUCK IS ABOUT TO ...CHANGE?
UNCLE SCROOGE! I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU...
BOING!
...AN ICE CREAM SODA!
DON'T WASTE MY TIME EXPLAINING MIRACLES, NEPHEW! JUST EXCUSE MY DUST!
SNAP!
HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN, LETS SING A SONG OF CHEER AGAIN....
THE SKIES ABOVE ARE CLEAR AGAIN....
....HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, YOU SODA-JERK, BUT YOU STILL HAVE TO BEAT ME INTO PLAIN AWFUL AND ——
GASP! WHAT'S THAT?!

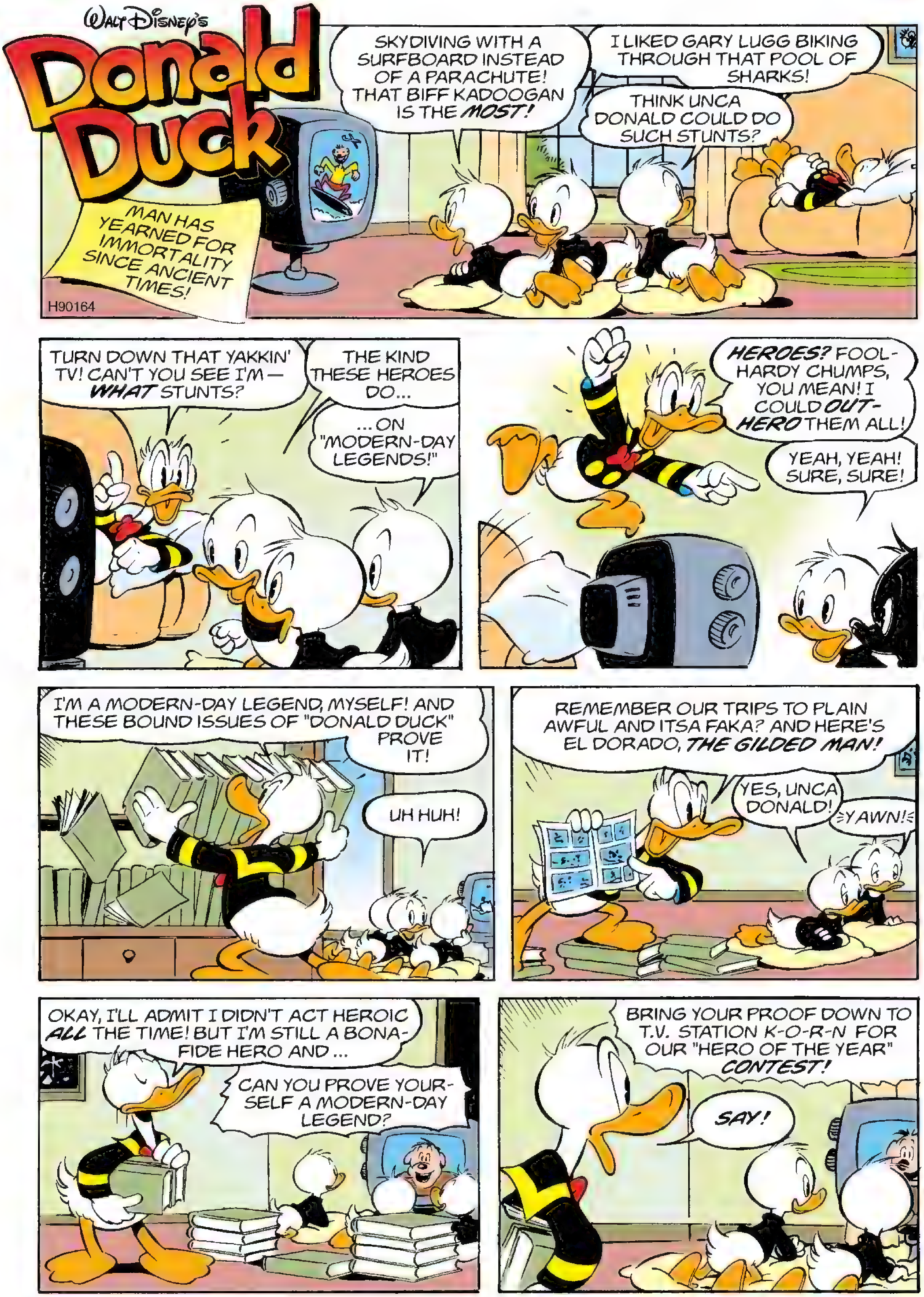

OH, MY POPPIN' EYEBULBS! IT'S...IT'S MY MONEY BIN!
HOW? WHO? WHAT? WHY?
HANDS OFF!
WHAT'S GOING ON? EVERYTHING'S *CHANGED!*
SO *THIS* IS WHAT ALL THE ACTIVITY WAS ABOUT!
TOP HATS
SPATS
CANE
I'M THE NEW ROLE MODEL FOR PLAIN AWFUL! OR RATHER, *WE* ARE!
A LOST CITY OF McDUCKS AND GLOMGOLDS!
ONE SIDE! THERE'S THE PRESIDENT!
WHO ARE YOU SHOVIN,' YOU OLD TURNIP SQUEEZER!
MR. PRESIDENT...YOUR ICE CREAM SODA!
?

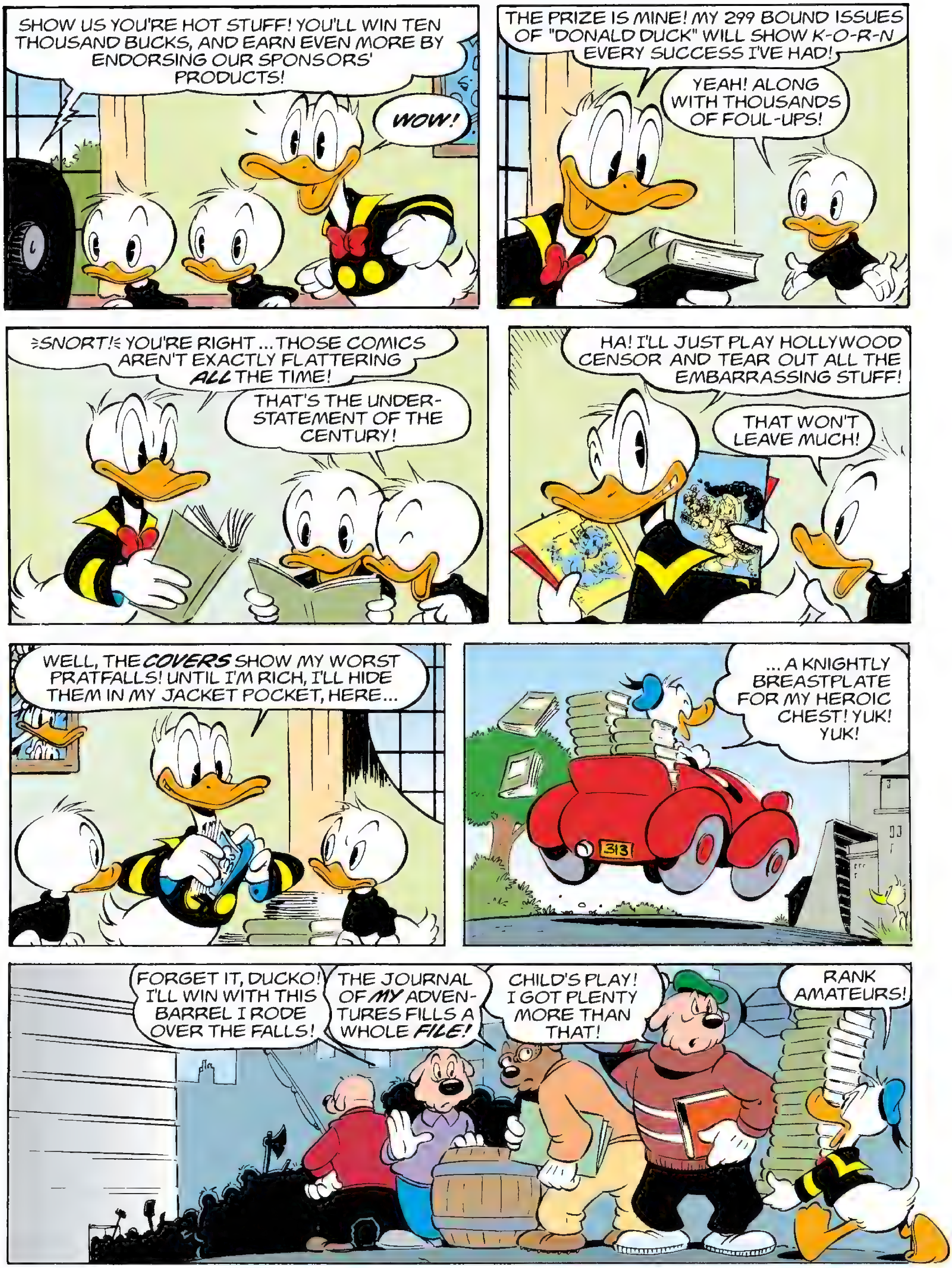

I'M NO LONGER PRESIDENT, BOYS! NOW I'M *CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD!* AND I'M AFRAID WE'VE *LOST INTEREST* IN THINGS LIKE ICE CREAM SODAS!
YOU BUNCH OF *ZANIES! NOW* WHAT WILL IT TAKE TO BUY YOUR STUPID SQUARE EGGS?
OR MY *FREEDOM?*
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT WOULD BRING GOOD CHEER TO MY PEOPLE...
...SOME *MONEY* TO KEEP IN OUR NEW MONEY *BIN!*
HA
OFF!
HOO-HAH!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING *MY LANGUAGE!*
I'LL PAY YOU...*UH*...*ZOUNDS!* I SPENT ALL MY CASH ON THE *HELICOPTER!*
I STILL HAVE SOME *COINS!* HOW ABOUT SOME SHINY SILVER DOL...
OOPS! NEVER MIND!
ZIP!
AHEM! *I,* ON THE OTHER HAND, STILL HAVE MY *MONEY BELT!*
$

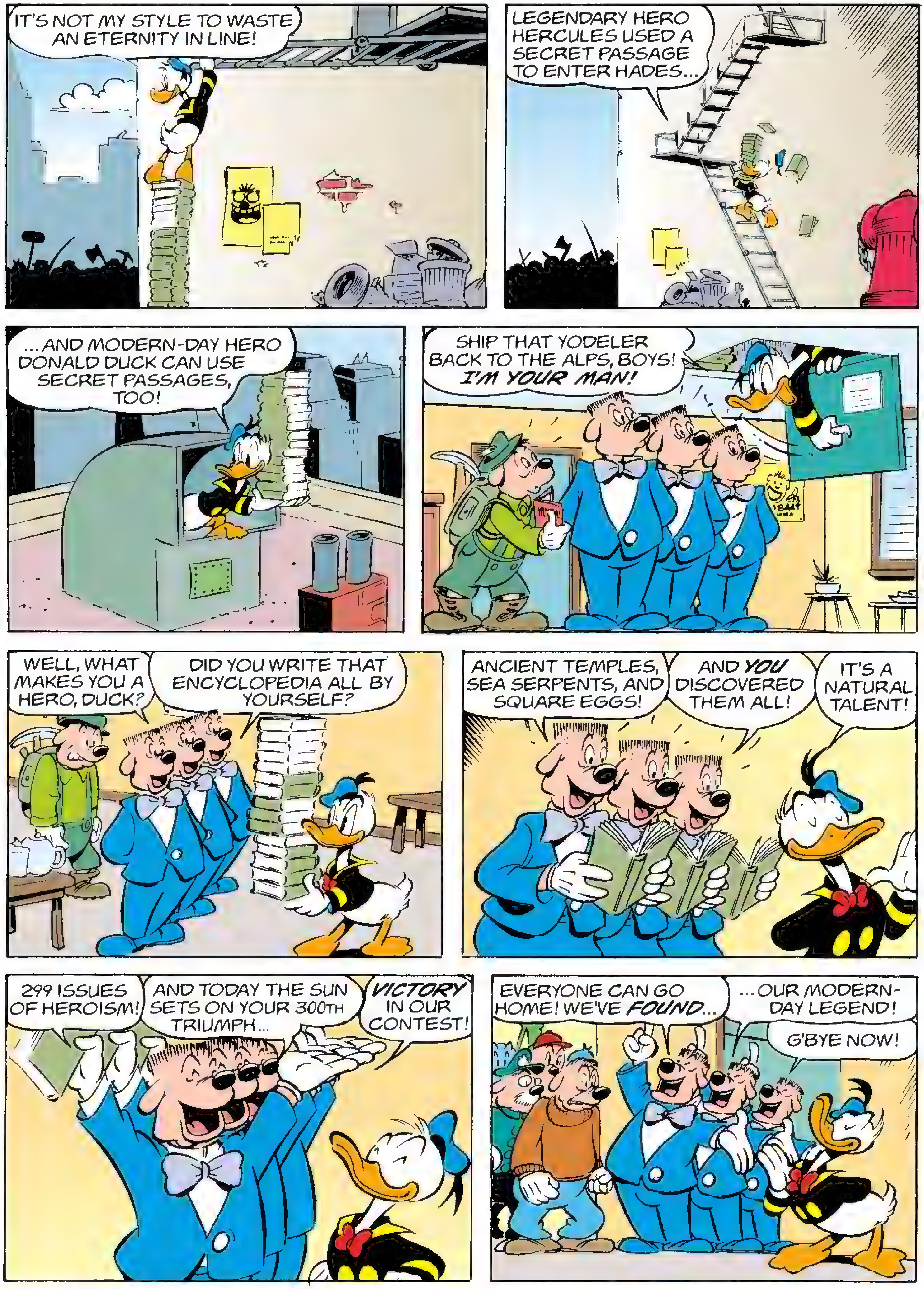

MR. PRES... *ER*, CHAIRMAN, ALLOW ME TO PRESENT ONE *BILLION* DOLLARS TO YOUR HAPPY PEOPLE!
THEN MY HAPPY PEOPLE HAPPILY ABSOLVE YOU OF YOUR CRIME! HAPPY?
SEE, NEPHEW? EVEN THE RESIDENTS OF YOUR PRECIOUS *UTOPIA* NEED *MONEY* TO BUY HAPPINESS!
SNAP!
BUY? WHAT IS "BUY?" IS IT SQUARE?
WE ONLY WANT THE MONEY TO HAVE SOMETHING TO PUT IN OUR BIN! IT WILL BELONG TO ALL AWFULTONIANS, LIKE *FINE ART* IN A MUSEUM!
NO SALESMEN
NOW *YOU* SEE, UNCLE SCROOGE! YOUR MONEY DIDN'T CHANGE THEM! THE ONLY WEALTH *THEY* UNDERSTAND IS RICHNESS OF *SPIRIT* AND *GOOD CHEER!*
GRUNT!
?
HMM... LOOKS LIKE I NEED TO MAKE ONE *SLIGHT* ADJUSTMENT!...
CHOP!
AH, THAT'S *MUCH* BETTER! NICE AND *SQUARE*... AND *TWICE* AS MUCH!
KER-THUD! KER-THUD!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM, MR. CHAIRMAN! THEY JUST DON'T APPRECIATE *ART!*
!
TWEET TWEET

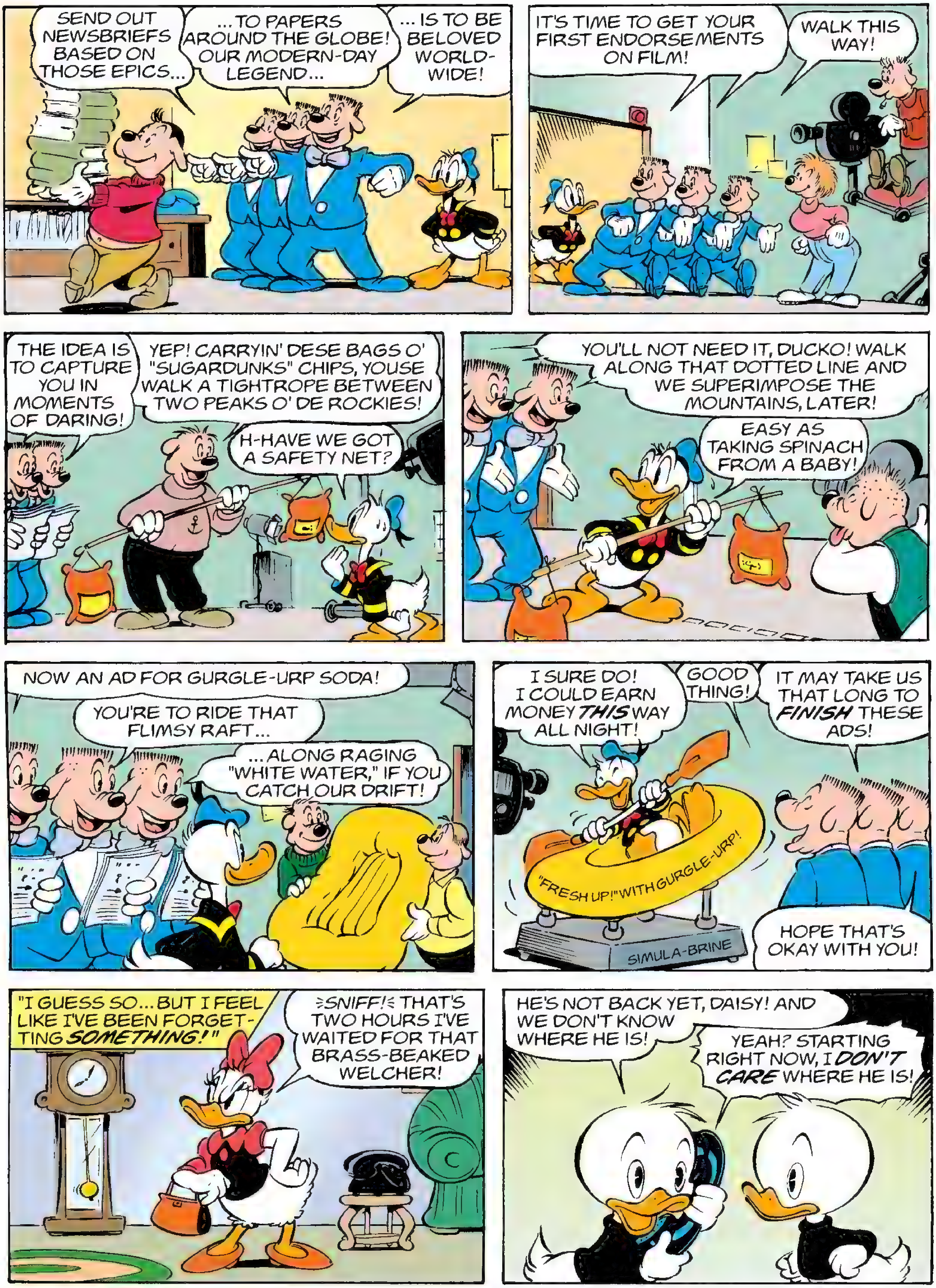

AND SO...
GOSH, HUEY, DO YOU THINK PLAIN AWFUL REALLY *WILL* RETAIN A PURE AND UNTAINTED SPIRIT AFTER ENCOUNTERING *UNCLE SCROOGE?*
DON'T WORRY! I LEFT THEM A LITTLE *GIFT*, JUST IN CASE!
"PLAIN AWFUL" IS RIGHT! A WHOLE CITY OF McDUCKS AND GLOMGOLDS LIVING IN HARMONY! BAH! IF I EVER GO BACK, IT'LL BE *TOO SOON!*
AGREED! WHAT A BUNCH OF LOONIES! HAPPINESS AND GOOD CHEER? *DOUBLE BAH!*
THE BEST PART WAS THEIR TWISTING YOUR GREEDY *HOARDING* INTO SOMETHING *NOBLE!*
SNORT!
ADMIT IT! THEY GOT THE BEST OF *BOTH* YOU OLD BIRDS! AND NOW YOU HAVE SOMETHING IN *COMMON* WITH THEM!
LIKE WHAT?!
WELL, THEY MADE THEIR BILLION BY BEING TOUGHER THAN THE TOUGHIES AND SMARTER THAN THE SMARTIES! AND YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE?...
OH, *NO*, NEPHEW! DON'T SAY IT... *PLEASE!*
THAT'S RIGHT... THEY *MADE IT SQUARE!!!*

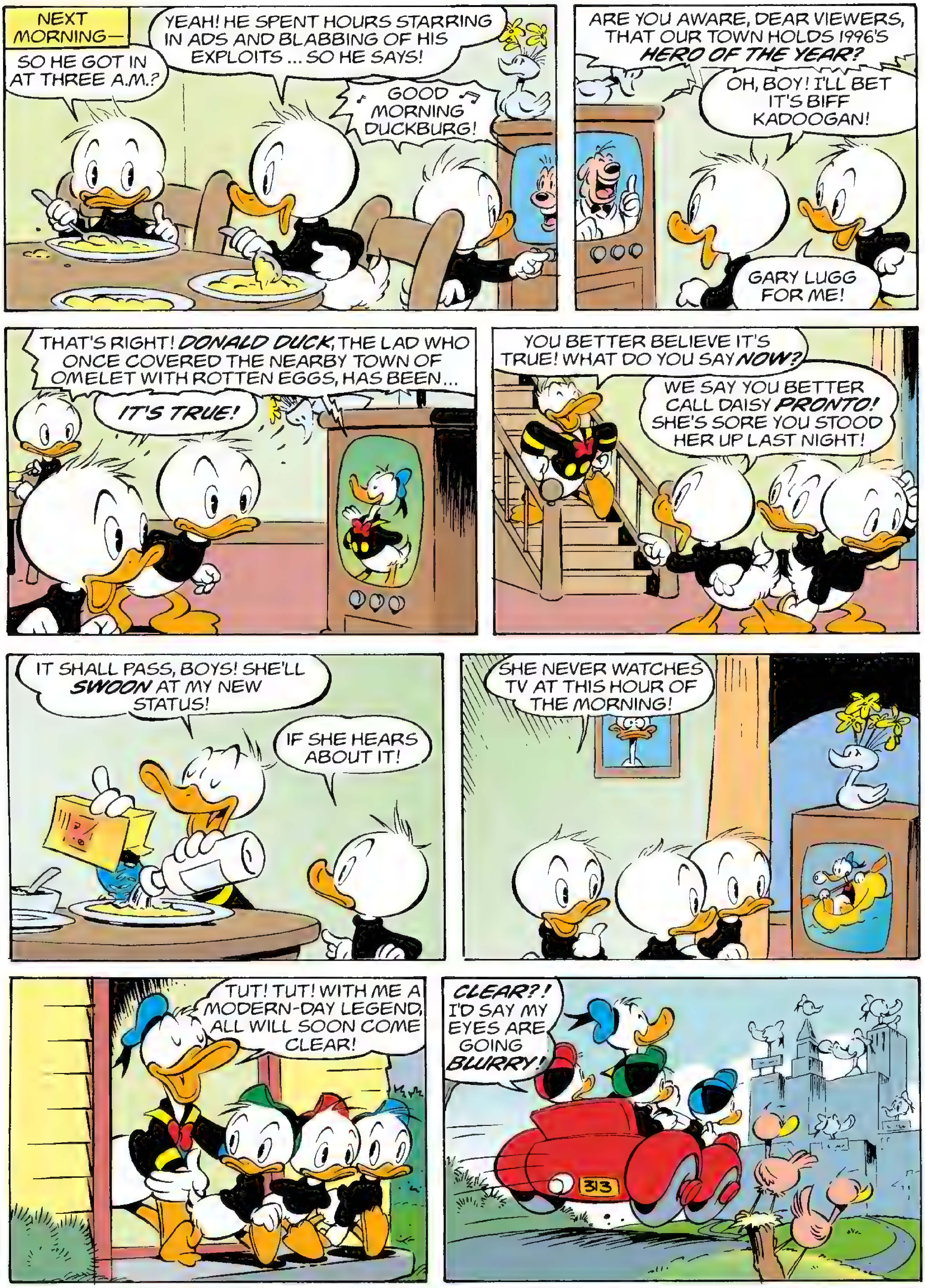
1992 Vintage Dutch Disney stories featured the idea that Donald Duck comic books existed in Duckburg, sometimes published by Scrooge's printing plants, with Donald forever embarrassed by their retellings of his life. While this concept — like Scrooge and Grandma being siblings — is retired today, here a classic "what-if" story by **Evert Geradts** and **Mau Heymans** imagines how Donald might try to *capitalize* on his appearances in print (uh-oh!). Created for the 2000th issue of the Netherlands' *Donald Duck Weekblad*, the story appears here as translated in 1996 for the 300th American issue of *Donald Duck*.

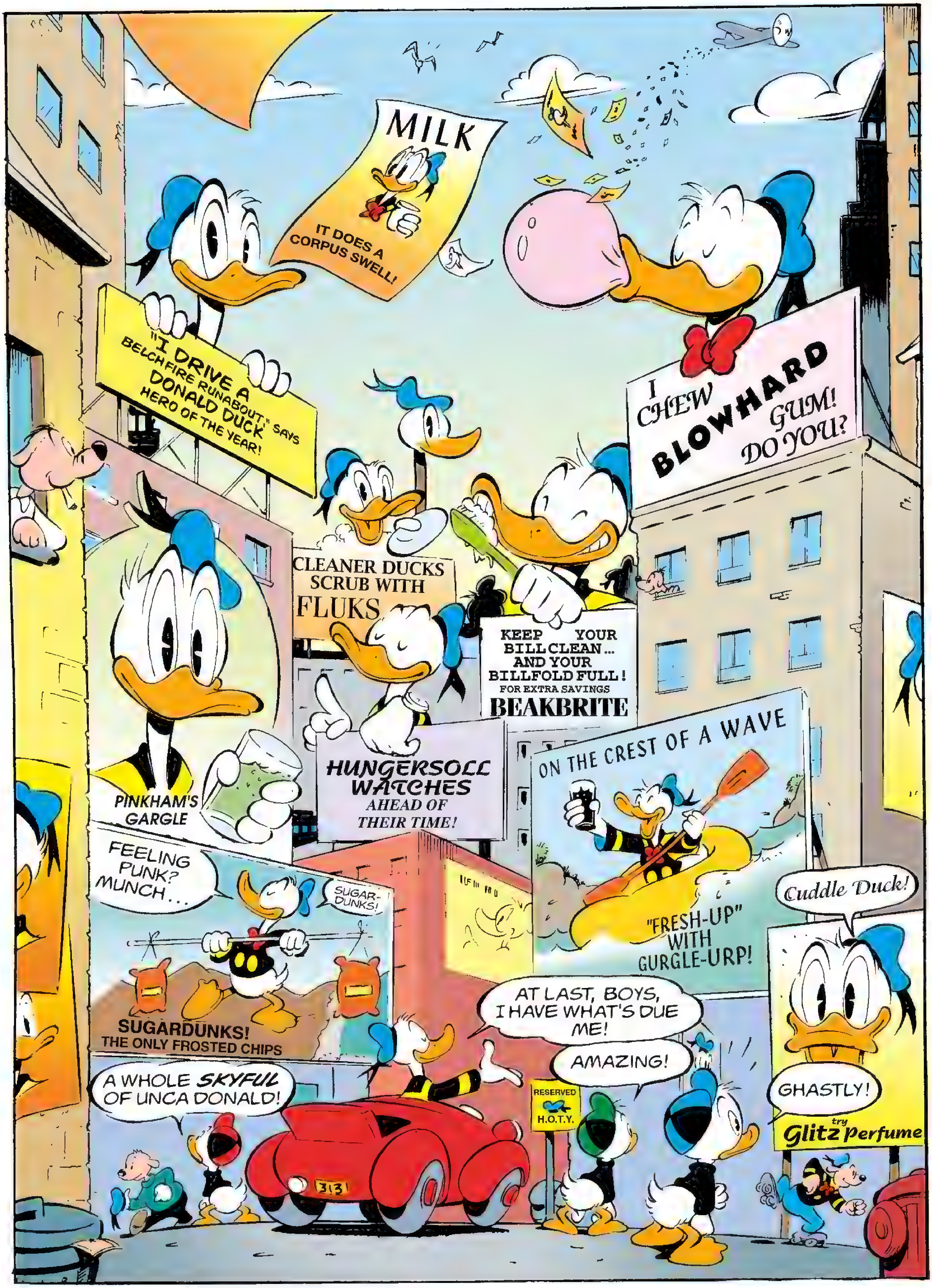

Walt Disney's
Donald Duck
MAN HAS YEARNED FOR IMMORTALITY SINCE ANCIENT TIMES!
H90164
SKYDIVING WITH A SURFBOARD INSTEAD OF A PARACHUTE! THAT BIFF KADOOGAN IS THE *MOST!*
I LIKED GARY LUGG BIKING THROUGH THAT POOL OF SHARKS!
THINK UNCA DONALD COULD DO SUCH STUNTS?
TURN DOWN THAT YAKKIN' TV! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M — *WHAT* STUNTS?
THE KIND THESE HEROES DO...
...ON "MODERN-DAY LEGENDS!"
HEROES? FOOLHARDY CHUMPS, YOU MEAN! I COULD *OUT-HERO* THEM ALL!
YEAH, YEAH! SURE, SURE!
I'M A MODERN-DAY LEGEND, MYSELF! AND THESE BOUND ISSUES OF "DONALD DUCK" PROVE IT!
UH HUH!
REMEMBER OUR TRIPS TO PLAIN AWFUL AND ITSA FAKA? AND HERE'S EL DORADO, *THE GILDED MAN!*
YES, UNCA DONALD!
YAWN!
OKAY, I'LL ADMIT I DIDN'T ACT HEROIC *ALL* THE TIME! BUT I'M STILL A BONA-FIDE HERO AND...
CAN YOU PROVE YOURSELF A MODERN-DAY LEGEND?
BRING YOUR PROOF DOWN TO T.V. STATION K-O-R-N FOR OUR "HERO OF THE YEAR" *CONTEST!*
SAY!

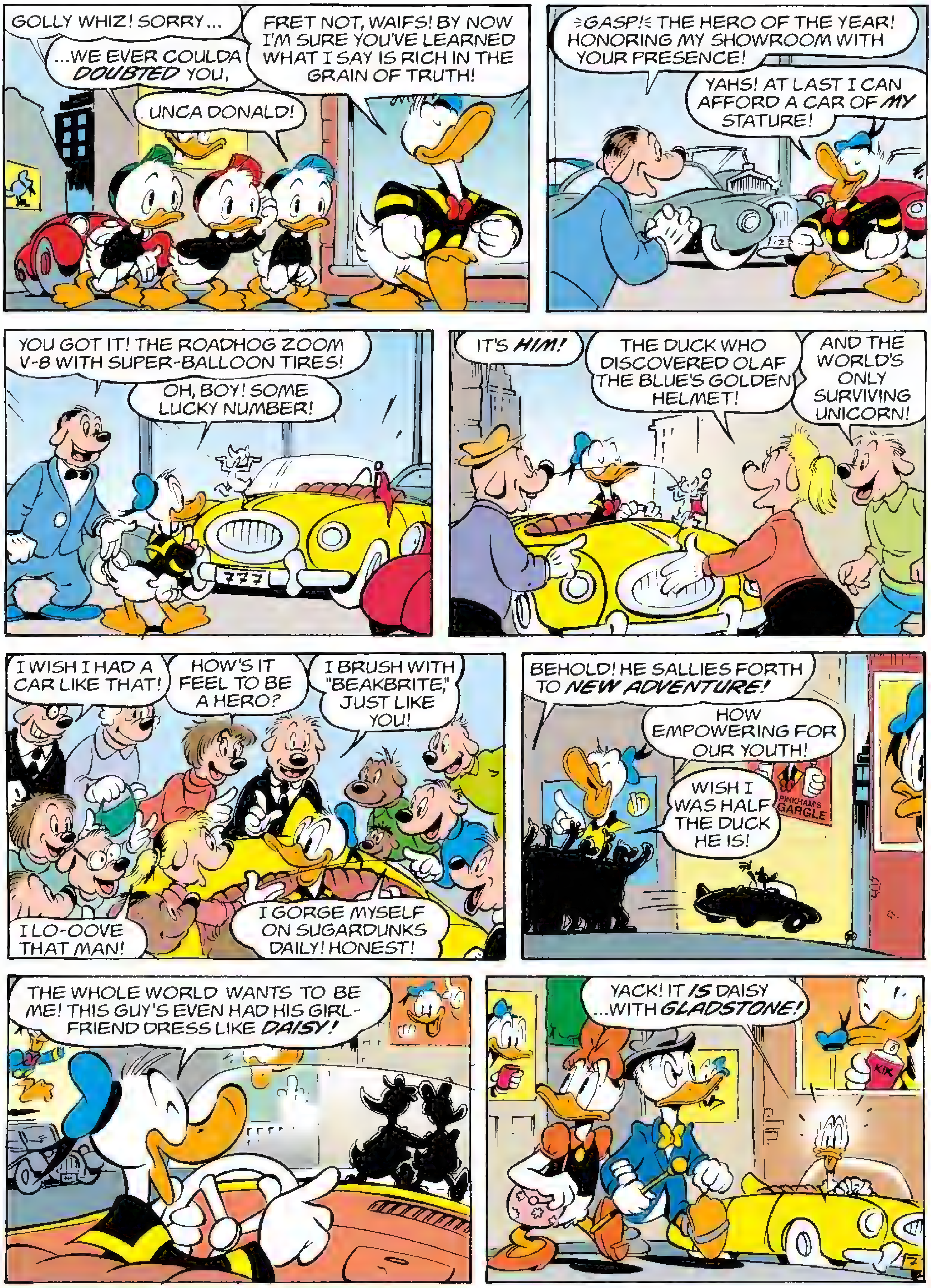

SHOW US YOU'RE HOT STUFF! YOU'LL WIN TEN THOUSAND BUCKS, AND EARN EVEN MORE BY ENDORSING OUR SPONSORS' PRODUCTS!
WOW!
THE PRIZE IS MINE! MY 299 BOUND ISSUES OF "DONALD DUCK" WILL SHOW K-O-R-N EVERY SUCCESS I'VE HAD!
YEAH! ALONG WITH THOUSANDS OF FOUL-UPS!
≥SNORT!≤ YOU'RE RIGHT ... THOSE COMICS AREN'T EXACTLY FLATTERING *ALL* THE TIME!
THAT'S THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF THE CENTURY!
HA! I'LL JUST PLAY HOLLYWOOD CENSOR AND TEAR OUT ALL THE EMBARRASSING STUFF!
THAT WON'T LEAVE MUCH!
WELL, THE *COVERS* SHOW MY WORST PRATFALLS! UNTIL I'M RICH, I'LL HIDE THEM IN MY JACKET POCKET, HERE...
... A KNIGHTLY BREASTPLATE FOR MY HEROIC CHEST! YUK! YUK!
313
FORGET IT, DUCKO! I'LL WIN WITH THIS BARREL I RODE OVER THE FALLS!
THE JOURNAL OF *MY* ADVENTURES FILLS A WHOLE *FILE!*
CHILD'S PLAY! I GOT PLENTY MORE THAN THAT!
RANK AMATEURS!

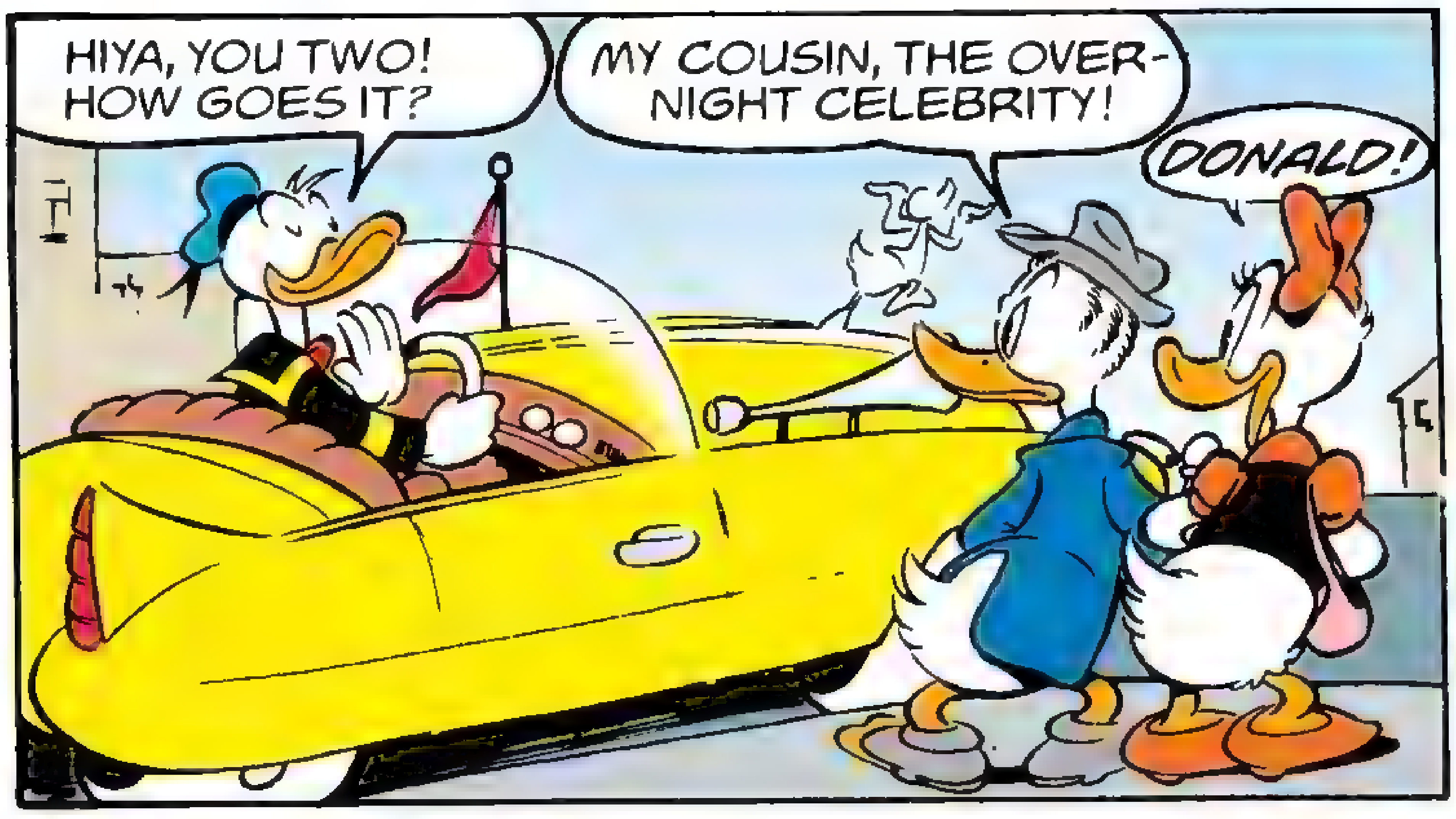

IT'S NOT MY STYLE TO WASTE AN ETERNITY IN LINE!
LEGENDARY HERO HERCULES USED A SECRET PASSAGE TO ENTER HADES...
...AND MODERN-DAY HERO DONALD DUCK CAN USE SECRET PASSAGES, TOO!
SHIP THAT YODELER BACK TO THE ALPS, BOYS! *I'M YOUR MAN!*
WELL, WHAT MAKES YOU A HERO, DUCK?
DID YOU WRITE THAT ENCYCLOPEDIA ALL BY YOURSELF?
ANCIENT TEMPLES, SEA SERPENTS, AND SQUARE EGGS!
AND *YOU* DISCOVERED THEM ALL!
IT'S A NATURAL TALENT!
299 ISSUES OF HEROISM!
AND TODAY THE SUN SETS ON YOUR 300TH TRIUMPH...
VICTORY IN OUR CONTEST!
EVERYONE CAN GO HOME! WE'VE *FOUND*...
...OUR MODERN-DAY LEGEND!
G'BYE NOW!

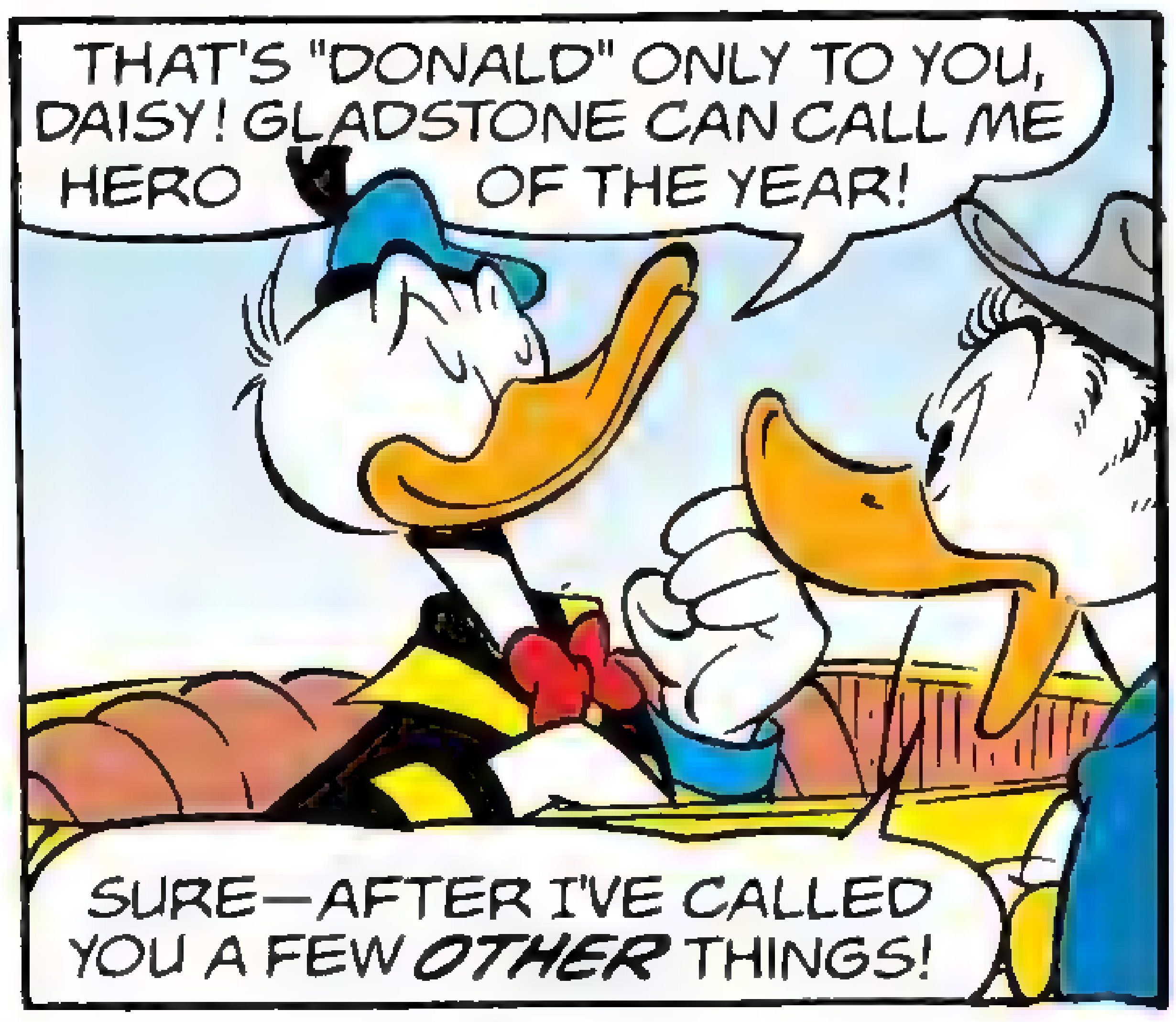

SEND OUT NEWSBRIEFS BASED ON THOSE EPICS...
...TO PAPERS AROUND THE GLOBE! OUR MODERN-DAY LEGEND...
...IS TO BE BELOVED WORLD-WIDE!
IT'S TIME TO GET YOUR FIRST ENDORSEMENTS ON FILM!
WALK THIS WAY!
THE IDEA IS TO CAPTURE YOU IN MOMENTS OF DARING!
YEP! CARRYIN' DESE BAGS O' "SUGARDUNKS" CHIPS, YOUSE WALK A TIGHTROPE BETWEEN TWO PEAKS O' DE ROCKIES!
H-HAVE WE GOT A SAFETY NET?
YOU'LL NOT NEED IT, DUCKO! WALK ALONG THAT DOTTED LINE AND WE SUPERIMPOSE THE MOUNTAINS, LATER!
EASY AS TAKING SPINACH FROM A BABY!
NOW AN AD FOR GURGLE-URP SODA!
YOU'RE TO RIDE THAT FLIMSY RAFT...
...ALONG RAGING "WHITE WATER," IF YOU CATCH OUR DRIFT!
I SURE DO! I COULD EARN MONEY *THIS* WAY ALL NIGHT!
GOOD THING!
IT MAY TAKE US THAT LONG TO *FINISH* THESE ADS!
"FRESH UP!" WITH GURGLE-URP!
SIMULA-BRINE
HOPE THAT'S OKAY WITH YOU!
"I GUESS SO... BUT I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN FORGETTING *SOMETHING!*"
⋟SNIFF!⋞ THAT'S TWO HOURS I'VE WAITED FOR THAT BRASS-BEAKED WELCHER!
HE'S NOT BACK YET, DAISY! AND WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS!
YEAH? STARTING RIGHT NOW, I *DON'T CARE* WHERE HE IS!

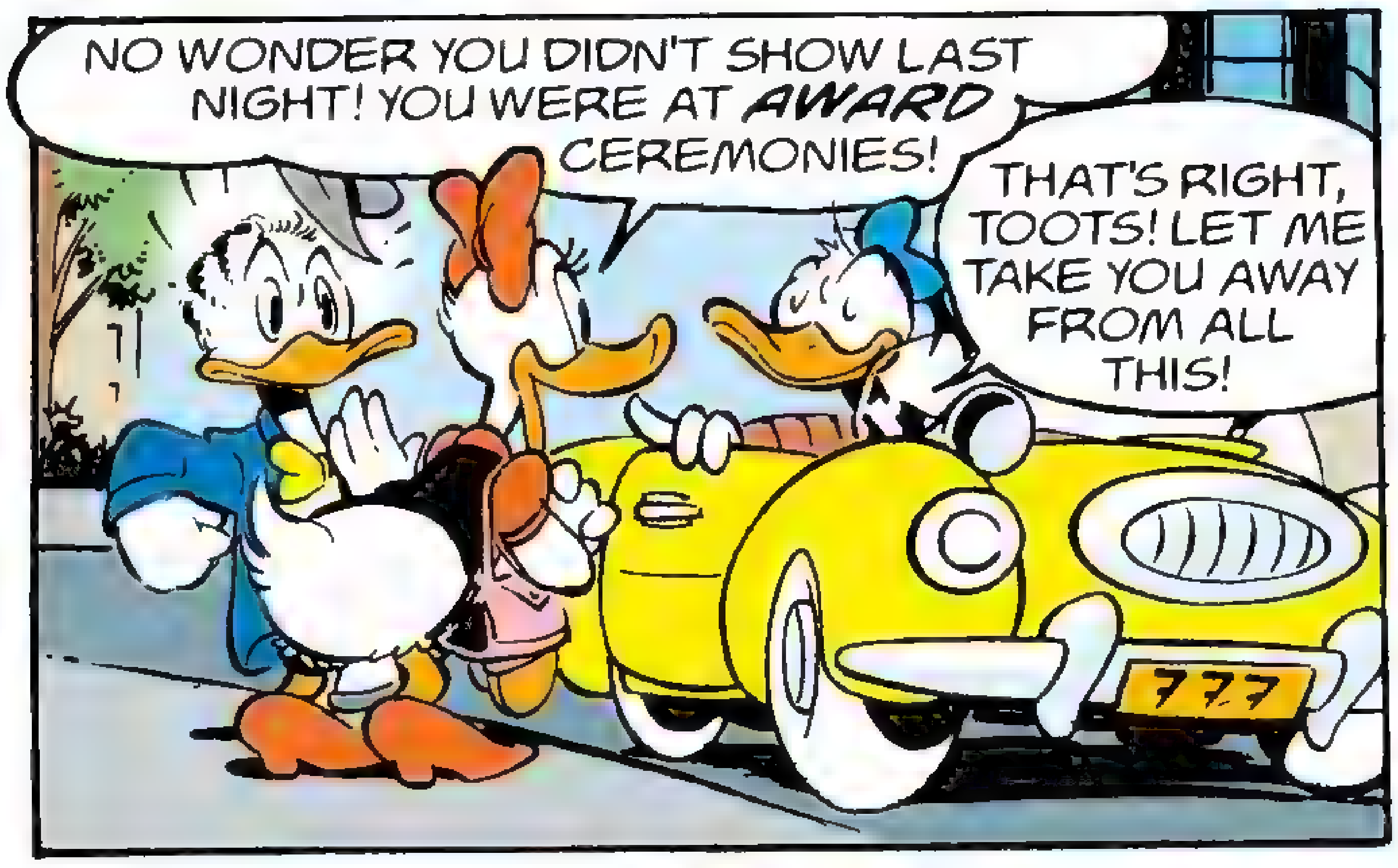

NEXT MORNING—
SO HE GOT IN AT THREE A.M.?
YEAH! HE SPENT HOURS STARRING IN ADS AND BLABBING OF HIS EXPLOITS ... SO HE SAYS!
GOOD MORNING DUCKBURG!
ARE YOU AWARE, DEAR VIEWERS, THAT OUR TOWN HOLDS 1996'S ***HERO OF THE YEAR?***
OH, BOY! I'LL BET IT'S BIFF KADOOGAN!
GARY LUGG FOR ME!
THAT'S RIGHT! ***DONALD DUCK,*** THE LAD WHO ONCE COVERED THE NEARBY TOWN OF OMELET WITH ROTTEN EGGS, HAS BEEN...
IT'S TRUE!
YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT'S TRUE! WHAT DO YOU SAY ***NOW?***
WE SAY YOU BETTER CALL DAISY ***PRONTO!*** SHE'S SORE YOU STOOD HER UP LAST NIGHT!
IT SHALL PASS, BOYS! SHE'LL ***SWOON*** AT MY NEW STATUS!
IF SHE HEARS ABOUT IT!
SHE NEVER WATCHES TV AT THIS HOUR OF THE MORNING!
TUT! TUT! WITH ME A MODERN-DAY LEGEND, ALL WILL SOON COME CLEAR!
CLEAR?! I'D SAY MY EYES ARE GOING ***BLURRY!***
313

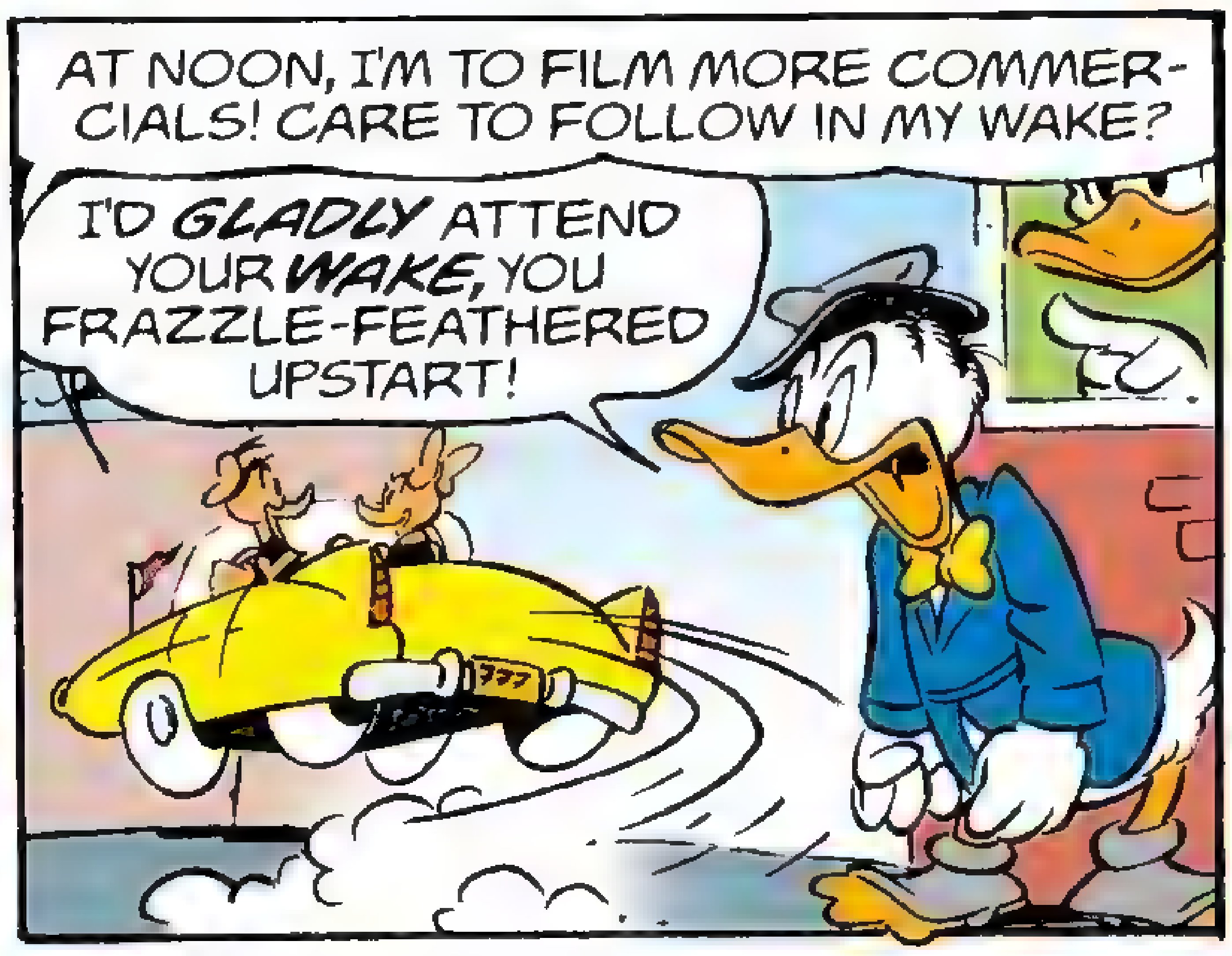

MILK
IT DOES A CORPUS SWELL!
"I DRIVE A BELCHFIRE RUNABOUT," SAYS DONALD DUCK HERO OF THE YEAR!
I CHEW BLOWHARD GUM! DO YOU?
CLEANER DUCKS SCRUB WITH FLUKS
KEEP YOUR BILL CLEAN... AND YOUR BILLFOLD FULL! FOR EXTRA SAVINGS BEAKBRITE
PINKHAM'S GARGLE
HUNGERSOLL WATCHES AHEAD OF THEIR TIME!
ON THE CREST OF A WAVE
"FRESH-UP" WITH GURGLE-URP!
FEELING PUNK? MUNCH...
SUGAR-DUNKS!
SUGARDUNKS! THE ONLY FROSTED CHIPS
Cuddle Duck!
AT LAST, BOYS, I HAVE WHAT'S DUE ME!
AMAZING!
A WHOLE SKYFUL OF UNCA DONALD!
RESERVED H.O.T.Y.
GHASTLY!
try Glitz Perfume
313

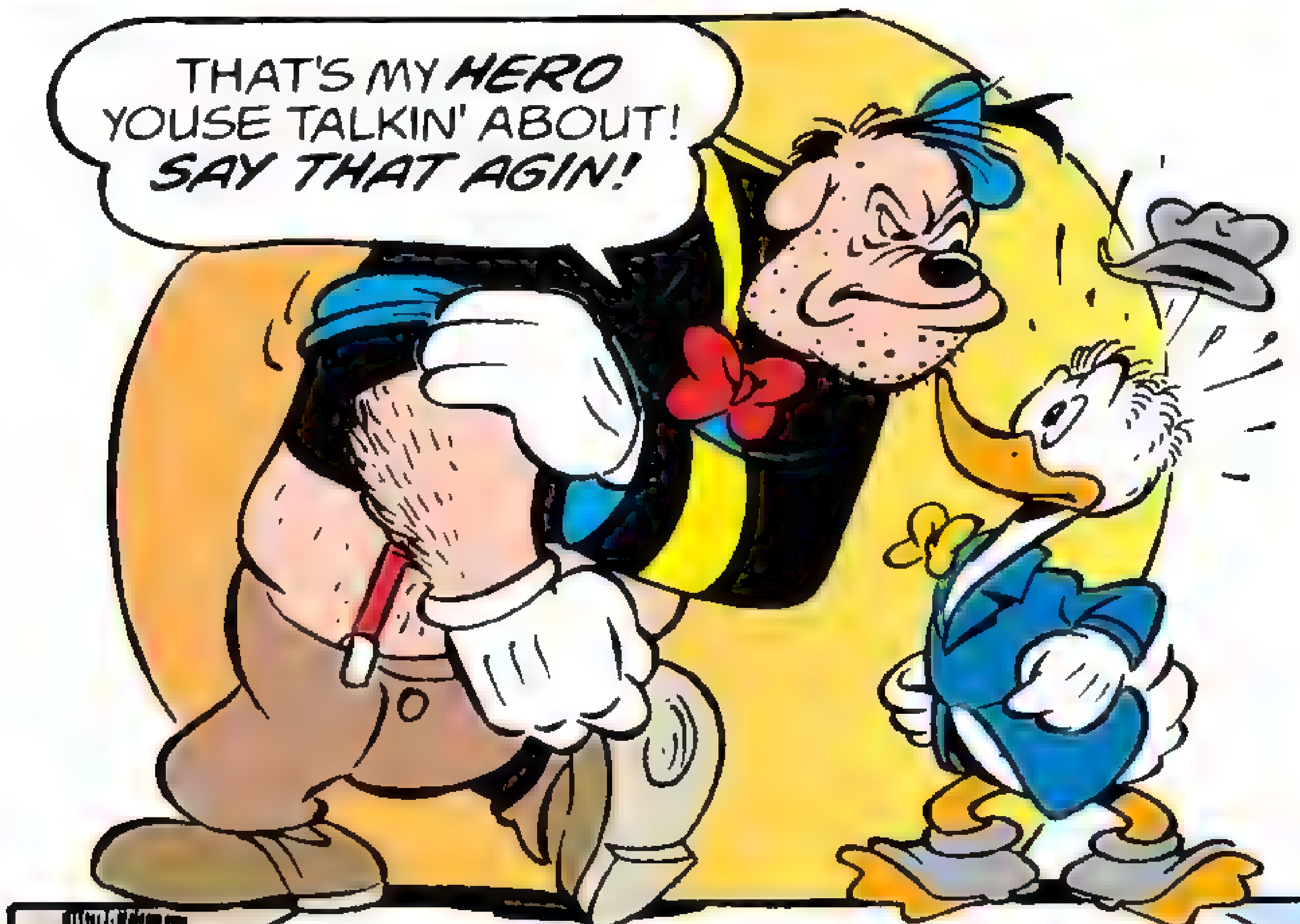

GOLLY WHIZ! SORRY...
...WE EVER COULDA *DOUBTED* YOU,
UNCA DONALD!
FRET NOT, WAIFS! BY NOW I'M SURE YOU'VE LEARNED WHAT I SAY IS RICH IN THE GRAIN OF TRUTH!
⪢GASP!⪡ THE HERO OF THE YEAR! HONORING MY SHOWROOM WITH YOUR PRESENCE!
YAHS! AT LAST I CAN AFFORD A CAR OF *MY* STATURE!
12
YOU GOT IT! THE ROADHOG ZOOM V-8 WITH SUPER-BALLOON TIRES!
OH, BOY! SOME LUCKY NUMBER!
777
IT'S *HIM!*
THE DUCK WHO DISCOVERED OLAF THE BLUE'S GOLDEN HELMET!
AND THE WORLD'S ONLY SURVIVING UNICORN!
I WISH I HAD A CAR LIKE THAT!
HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE A HERO?
I BRUSH WITH "BEAKBRITE," JUST LIKE YOU!
I LO-OOVE THAT MAN!
I GORGE MYSELF ON SUGARDUNKS DAILY! HONEST!
BEHOLD! HE SALLIES FORTH TO *NEW ADVENTURE!*
HOW EMPOWERING FOR OUR YOUTH!
WISH I WAS HALF THE DUCK HE IS!
PINKHAM'S GARGLE
THE WHOLE WORLD WANTS TO BE ME! THIS GUY'S EVEN HAD HIS GIRLFRIEND DRESS LIKE *DAISY!*
YACK! IT *IS* DAISY ...WITH *GLADSTONE!*
KIX

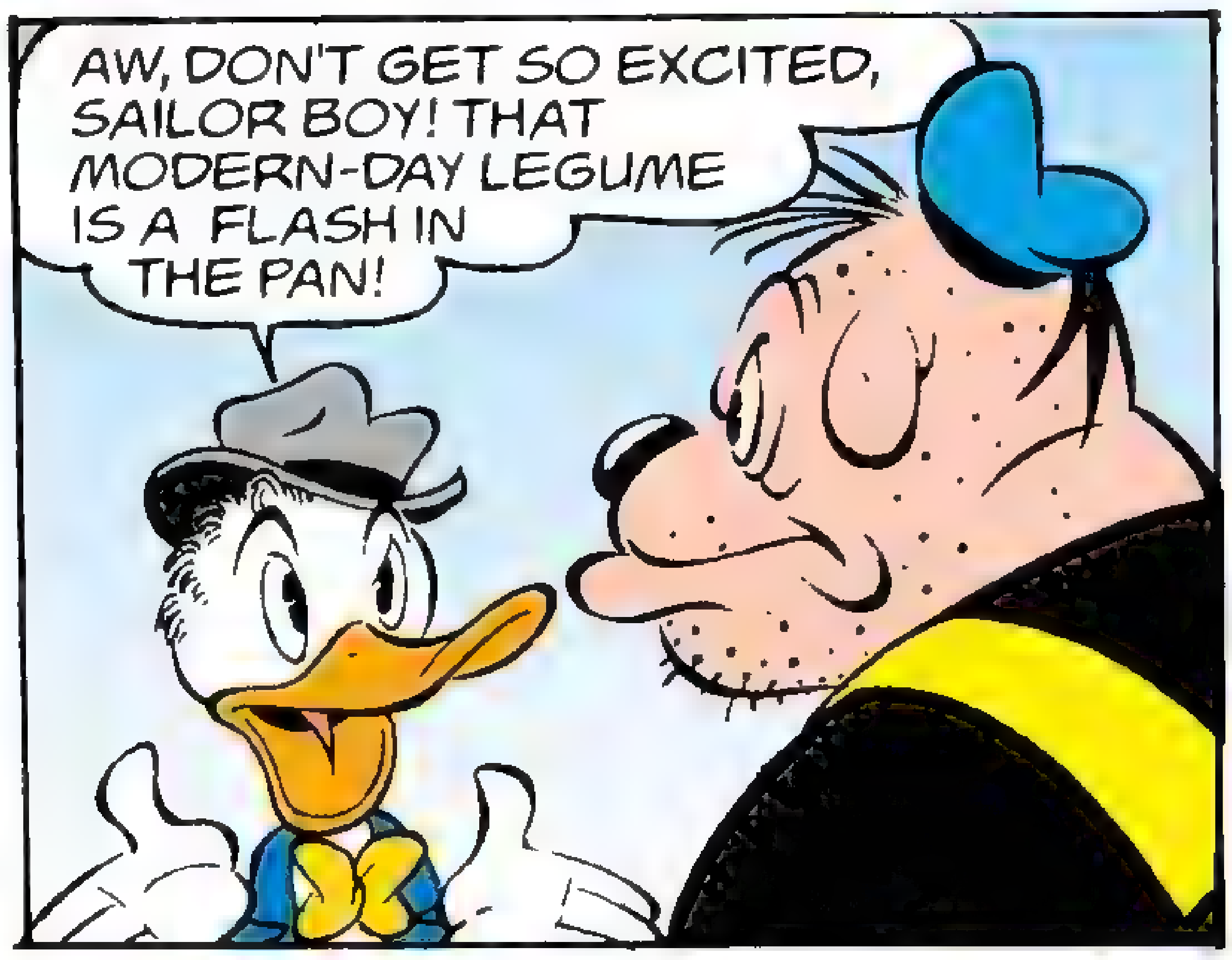

HIYA, YOU TWO! HOW GOES IT?
MY COUSIN, THE OVERNIGHT CELEBRITY!
DONALD!

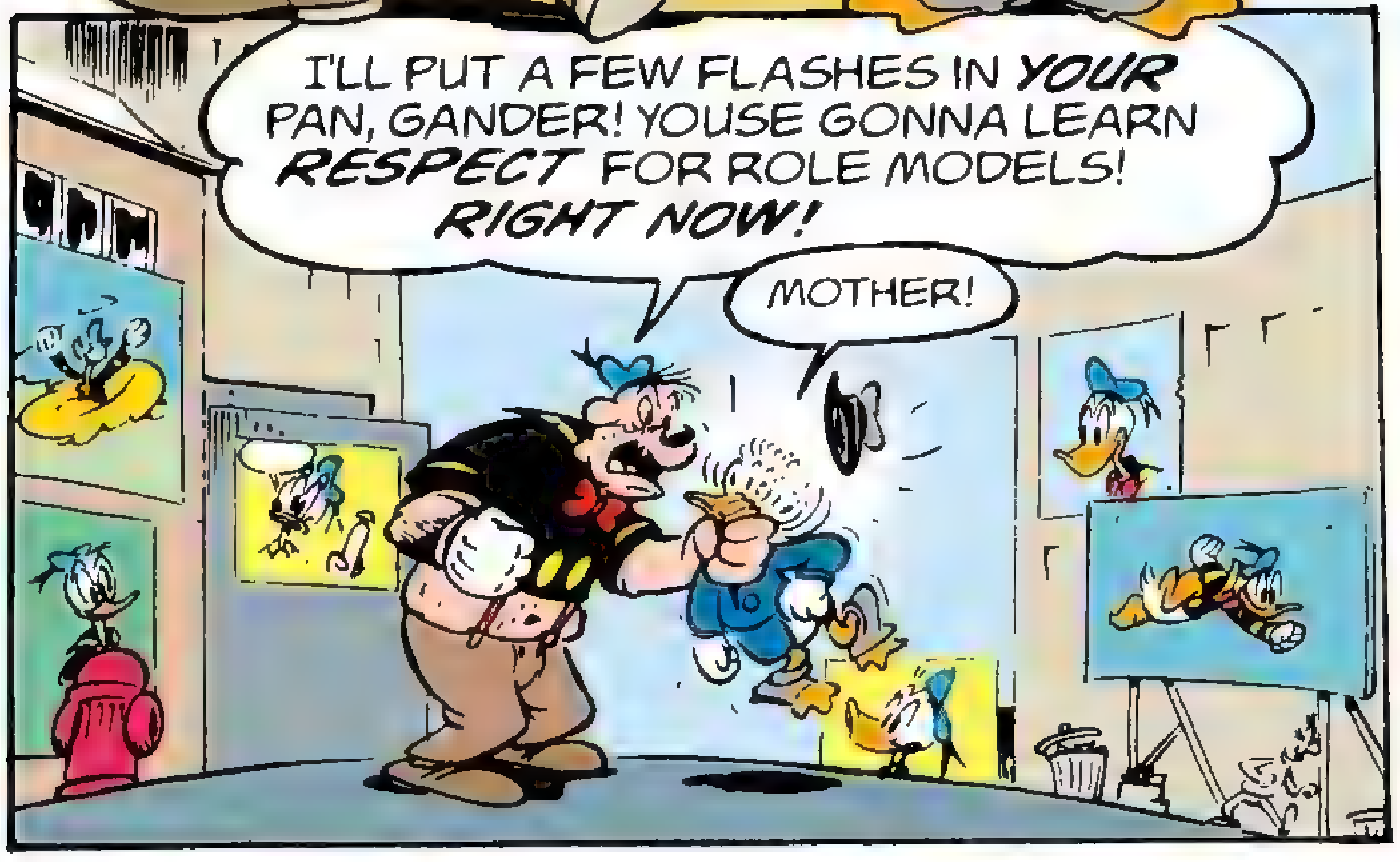

THAT'S "DONALD" ONLY TO YOU, DAISY! GLADSTONE CAN CALL ME HERO OF THE YEAR!
SURE—AFTER I'VE CALLED YOU A FEW *OTHER* THINGS!

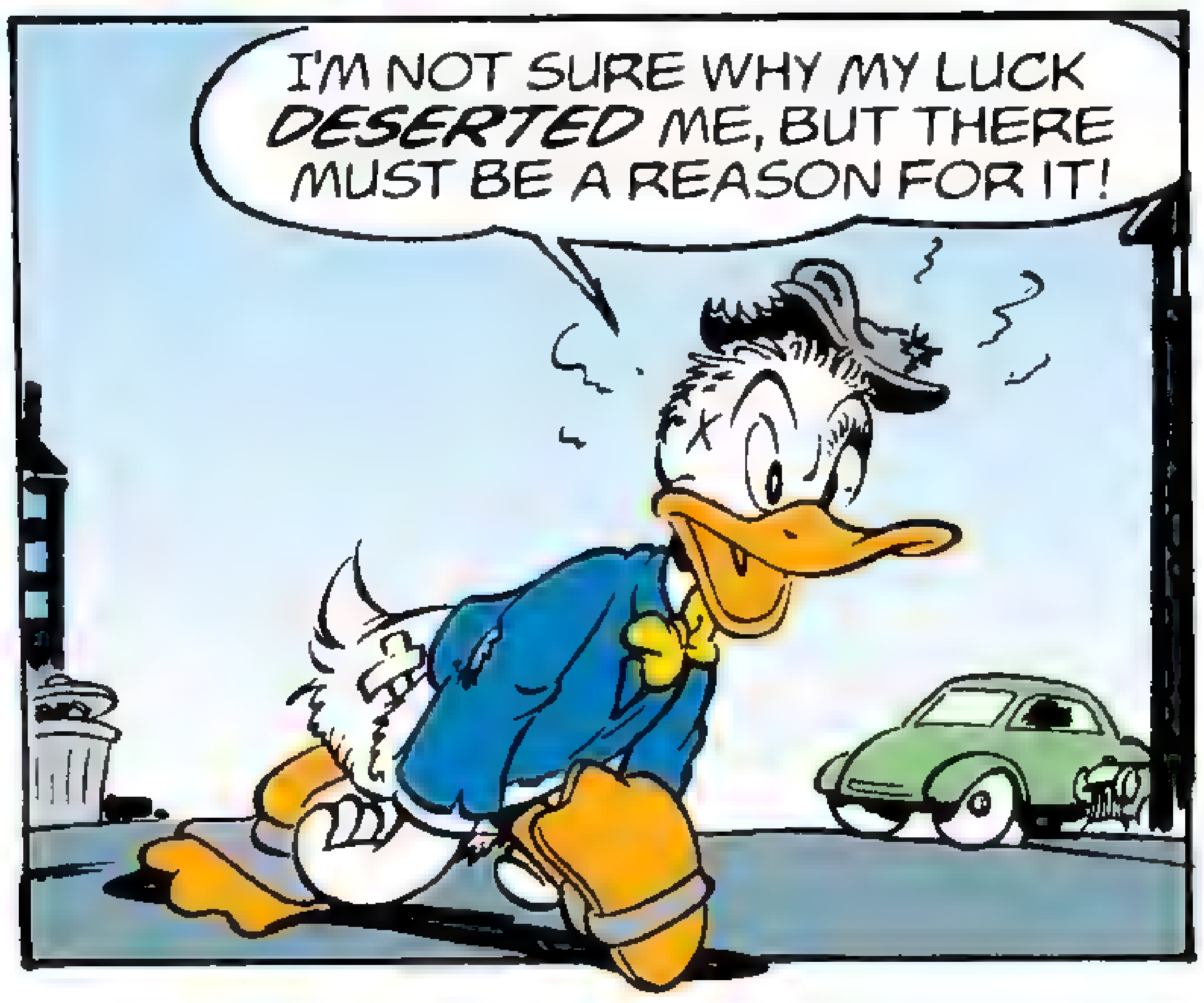

NO WONDER YOU DIDN'T SHOW LAST NIGHT! YOU WERE AT *AWARD* CEREMONIES!
THAT'S RIGHT, TOOTS! LET ME TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS!
777

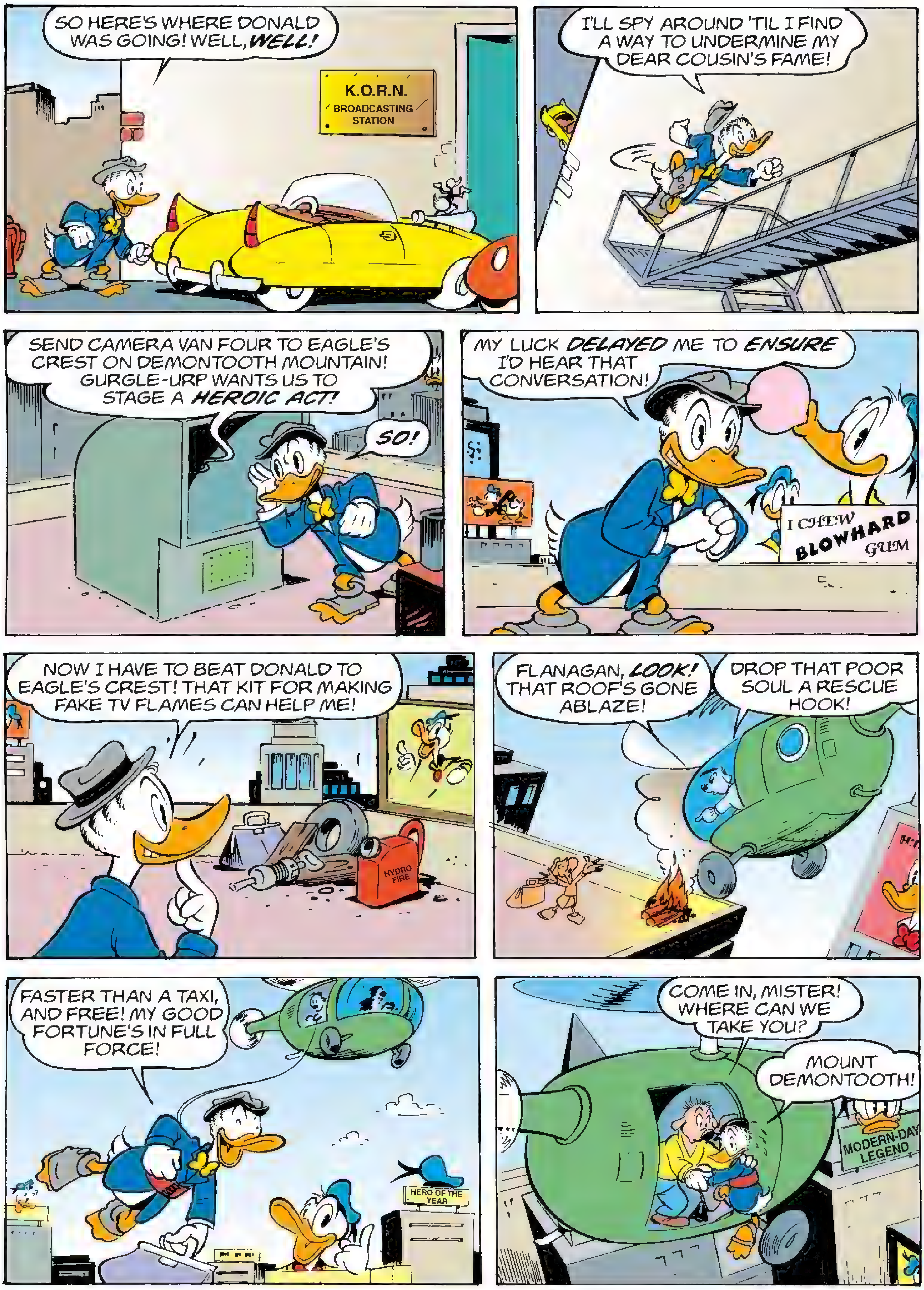

AT NOON, I'M TO FILM MORE COMMERCIALS! CARE TO FOLLOW IN MY WAKE?
I'D *GLADLY* ATTEND YOUR *WAKE,* YOU FRAZZLE-FEATHERED UPSTART!
777

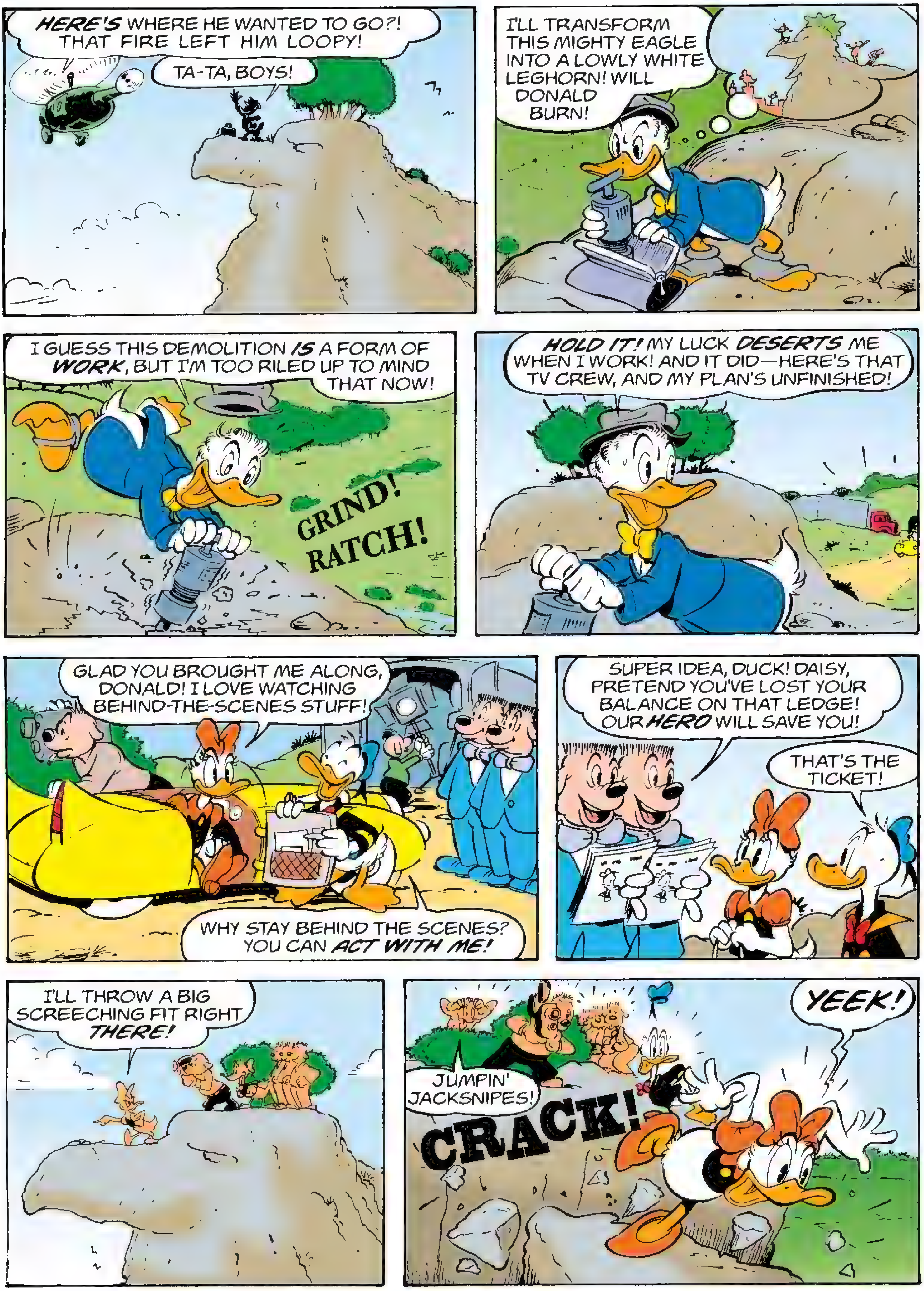

THAT'S MY *HERO* YOUSE TALKIN' ABOUT! *SAY THAT AGIN!*

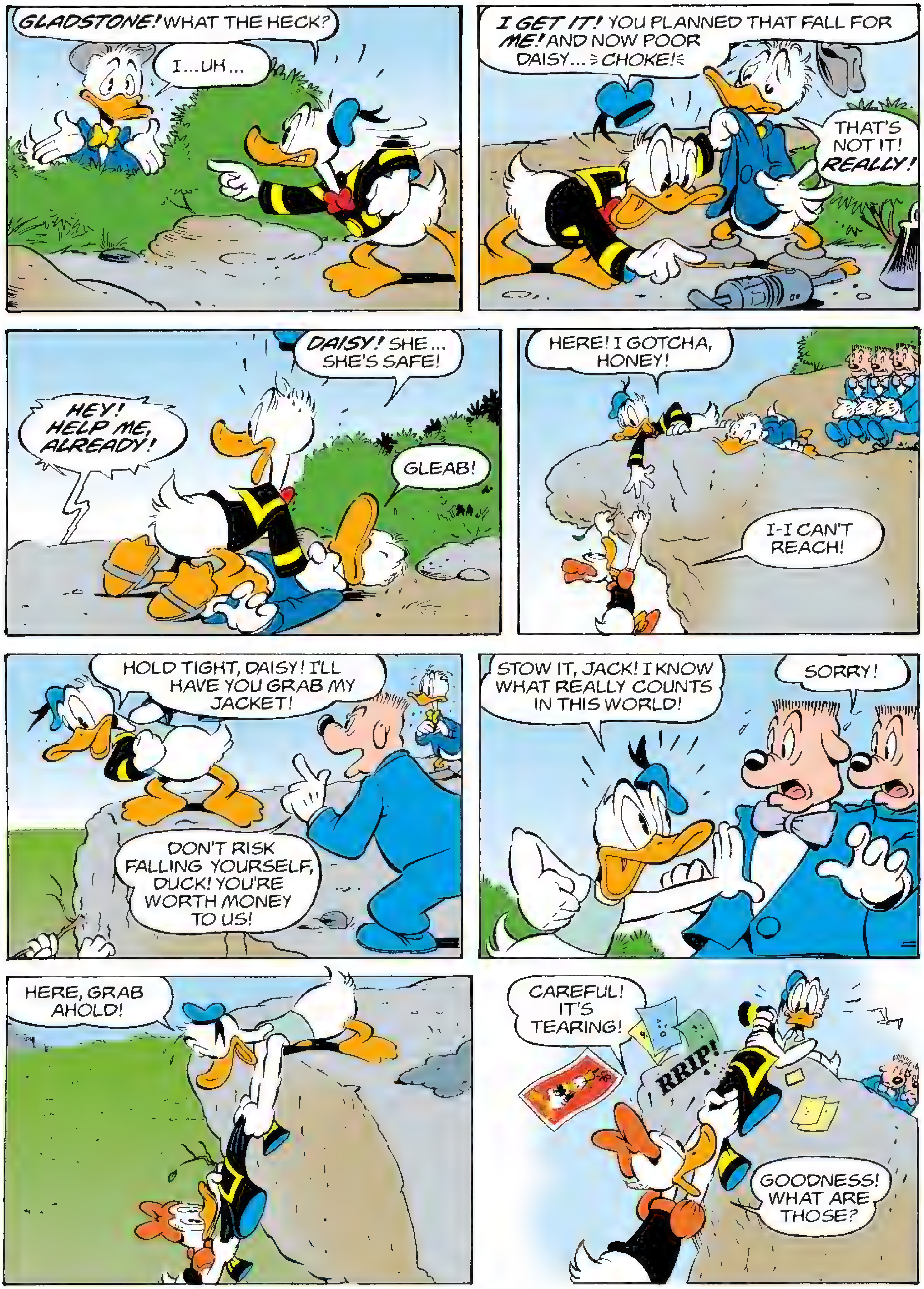

AW, DON'T GET SO EXCITED, SAILOR BOY! THAT MODERN-DAY LEGUME IS A FLASH IN THE PAN!

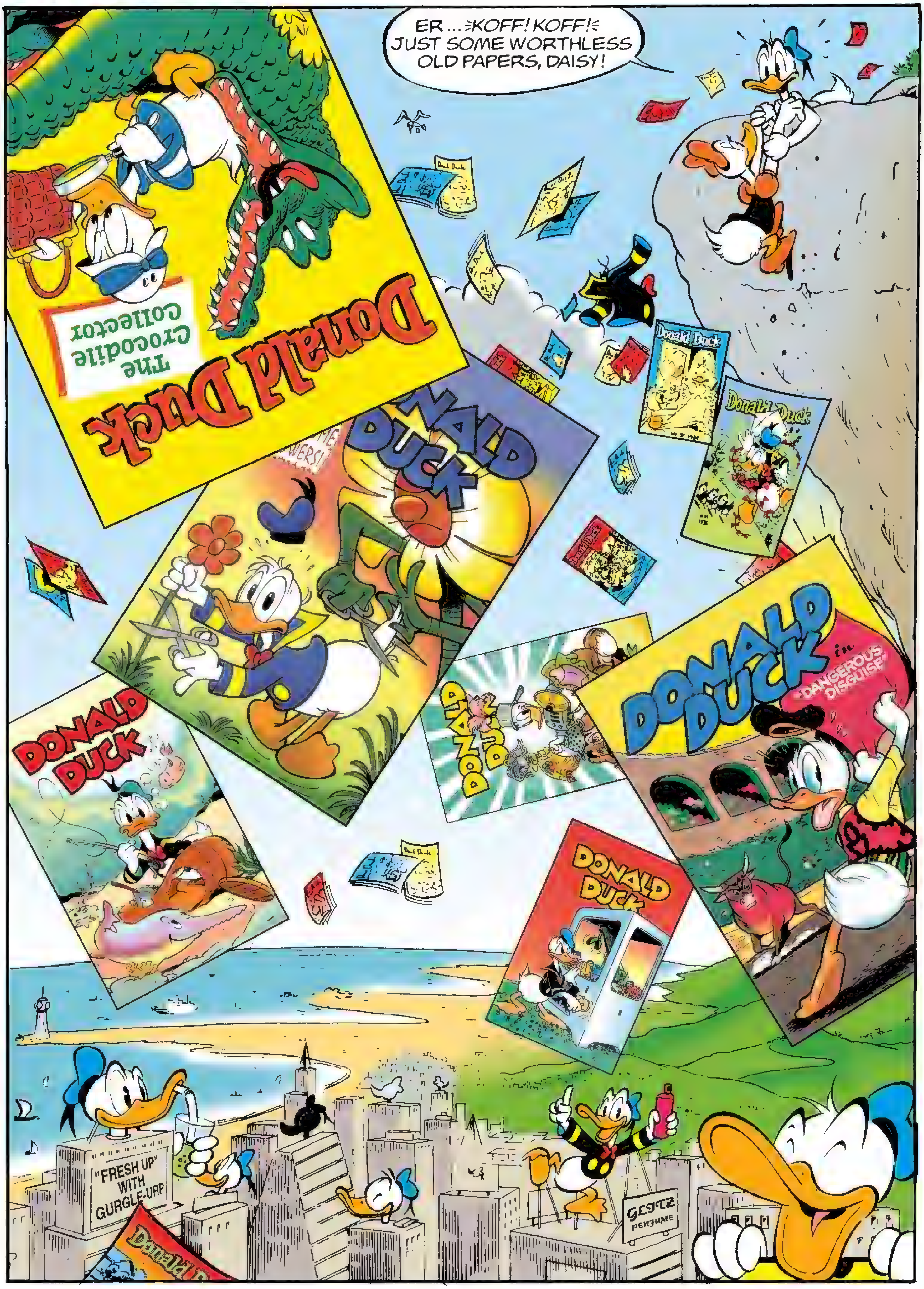

I'LL PUT A FEW FLASHES IN *YOUR* PAN, GANDER! YOUSE GONNA LEARN *RESPECT* FOR ROLE MODELS! *RIGHT NOW!*
MOTHER!

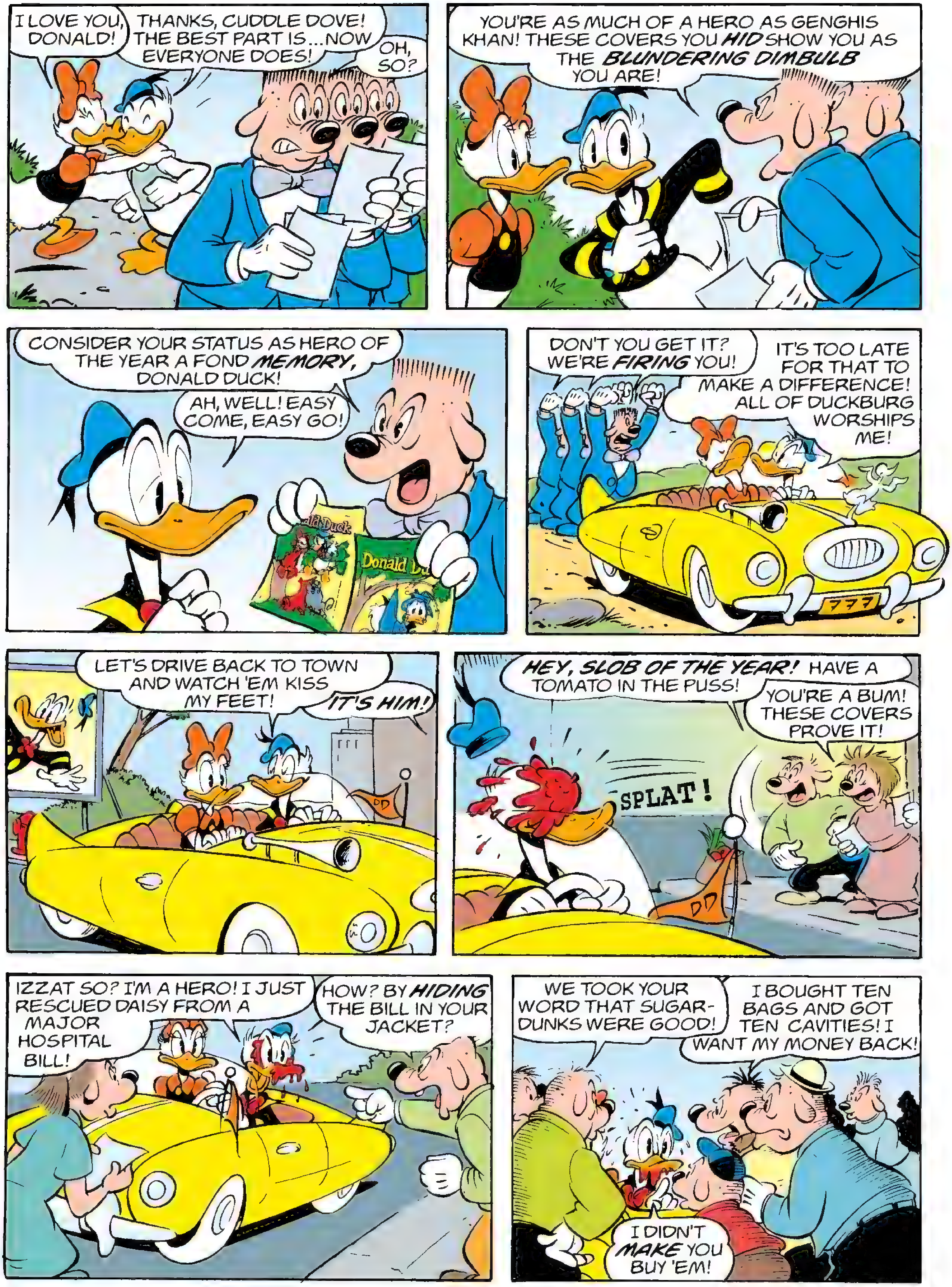

I'M NOT SURE WHY MY LUCK *DESERTED* ME, BUT THERE MUST BE A REASON FOR IT!

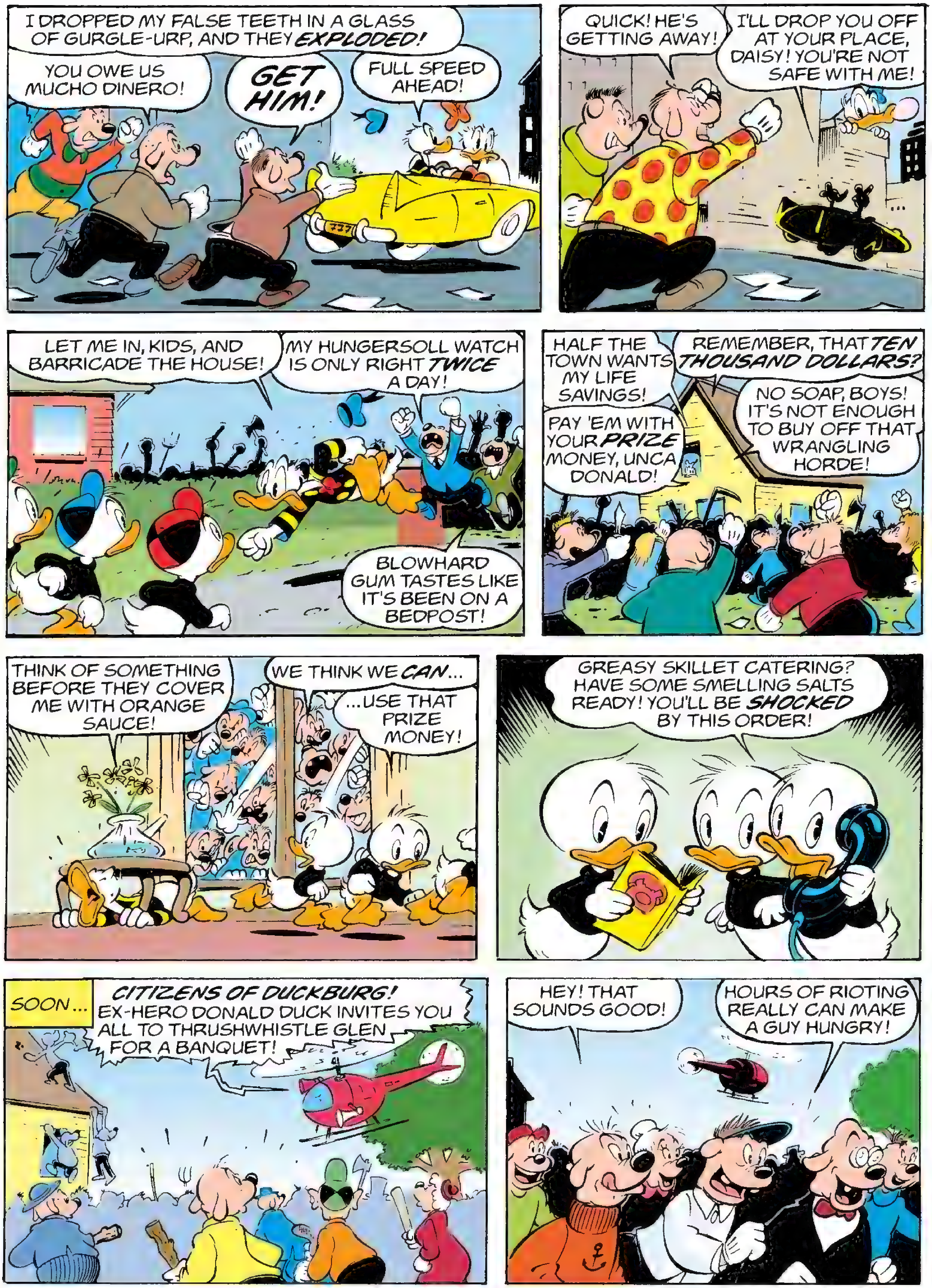

SO HERE'S WHERE DONALD WAS GOING! WELL, *WELL!*
K.O.R.N. BROADCASTING STATION
I'LL SPY AROUND 'TIL I FIND A WAY TO UNDERMINE MY DEAR COUSIN'S FAME!
SEND CAMERA VAN FOUR TO EAGLE'S CREST ON DEMONTOOTH MOUNTAIN! GURGLE-URP WANTS US TO STAGE A *HEROIC ACT!*
SO!
MY LUCK *DELAYED* ME TO *ENSURE* I'D HEAR THAT CONVERSATION!
I CHEW BLOWHARD GUM
NOW I HAVE TO BEAT DONALD TO EAGLE'S CREST! THAT KIT FOR MAKING FAKE TV FLAMES CAN HELP ME!
HYDRO FIRE
FLANAGAN, *LOOK!* THAT ROOF'S GONE ABLAZE!
DROP THAT POOR SOUL A RESCUE HOOK!
FASTER THAN A TAXI, AND FREE! MY GOOD FORTUNE'S IN FULL FORCE!
HERO OF THE YEAR
COME IN, MISTER! WHERE CAN WE TAKE YOU?
MOUNT DEMONTOOTH!
MODERN-DAY LEGEND

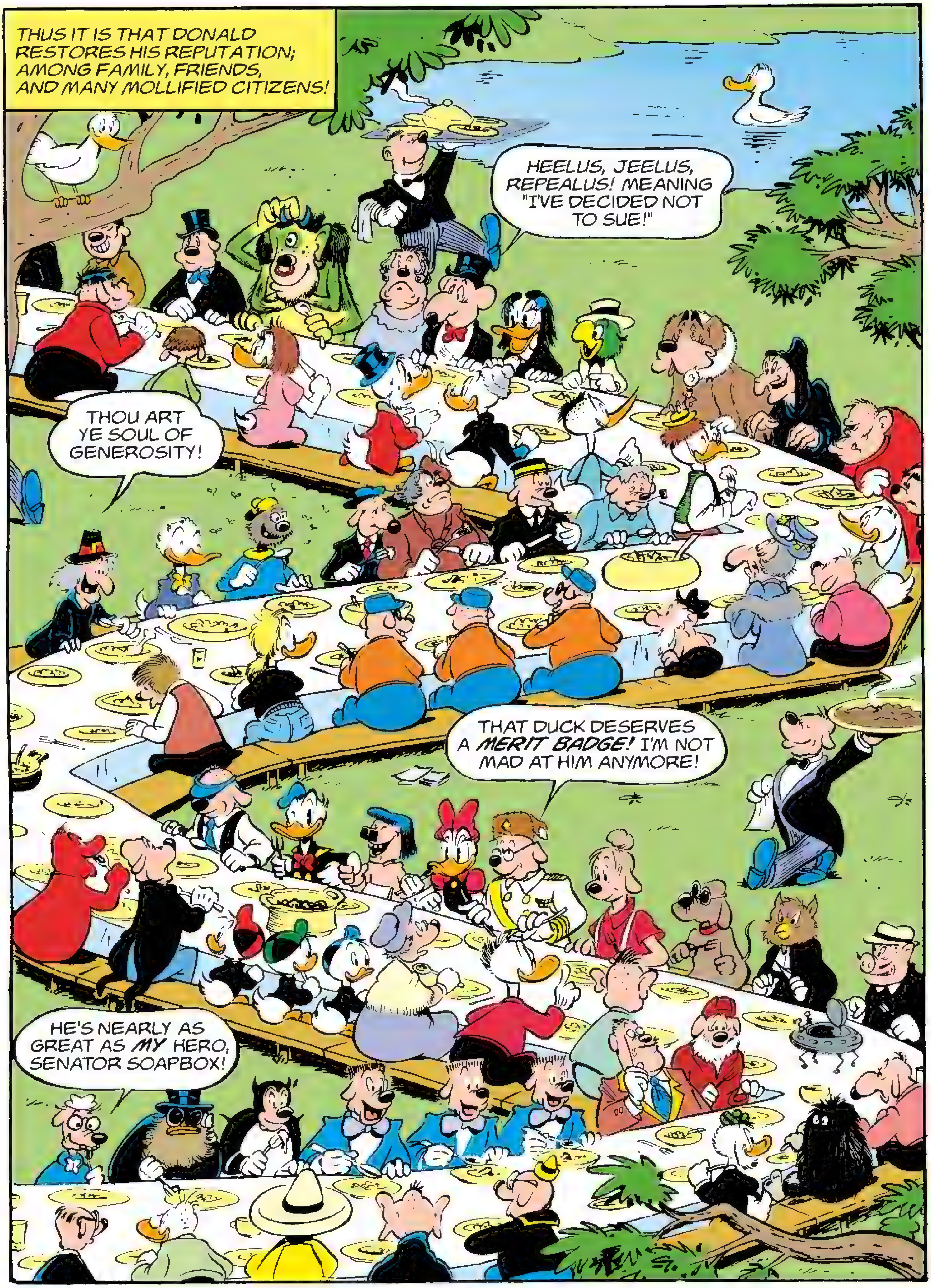

HERE'S WHERE HE WANTED TO GO?! THAT FIRE LEFT HIM LOOPY!
TA-TA, BOYS!
I'LL TRANSFORM THIS MIGHTY EAGLE INTO A LOWLY WHITE LEGHORN! WILL DONALD BURN!
I GUESS THIS DEMOLITION IS A FORM OF WORK, BUT I'M TOO RILED UP TO MIND THAT NOW!
GRIND! RATCH!
HOLD IT! MY LUCK DESERTS ME WHEN I WORK! AND IT DID—HERE'S THAT TV CREW, AND MY PLAN'S UNFINISHED!
GLAD YOU BROUGHT ME ALONG, DONALD! I LOVE WATCHING BEHIND-THE-SCENES STUFF!
WHY STAY BEHIND THE SCENES? YOU CAN ACT WITH ME!
SUPER IDEA, DUCK! DAISY, PRETEND YOU'VE LOST YOUR BALANCE ON THAT LEDGE! OUR HERO WILL SAVE YOU!
THAT'S THE TICKET!
I'LL THROW A BIG SCREECHING FIT RIGHT THERE!
YEEK!
JUMPIN' JACKSNIPES!
CRACK!

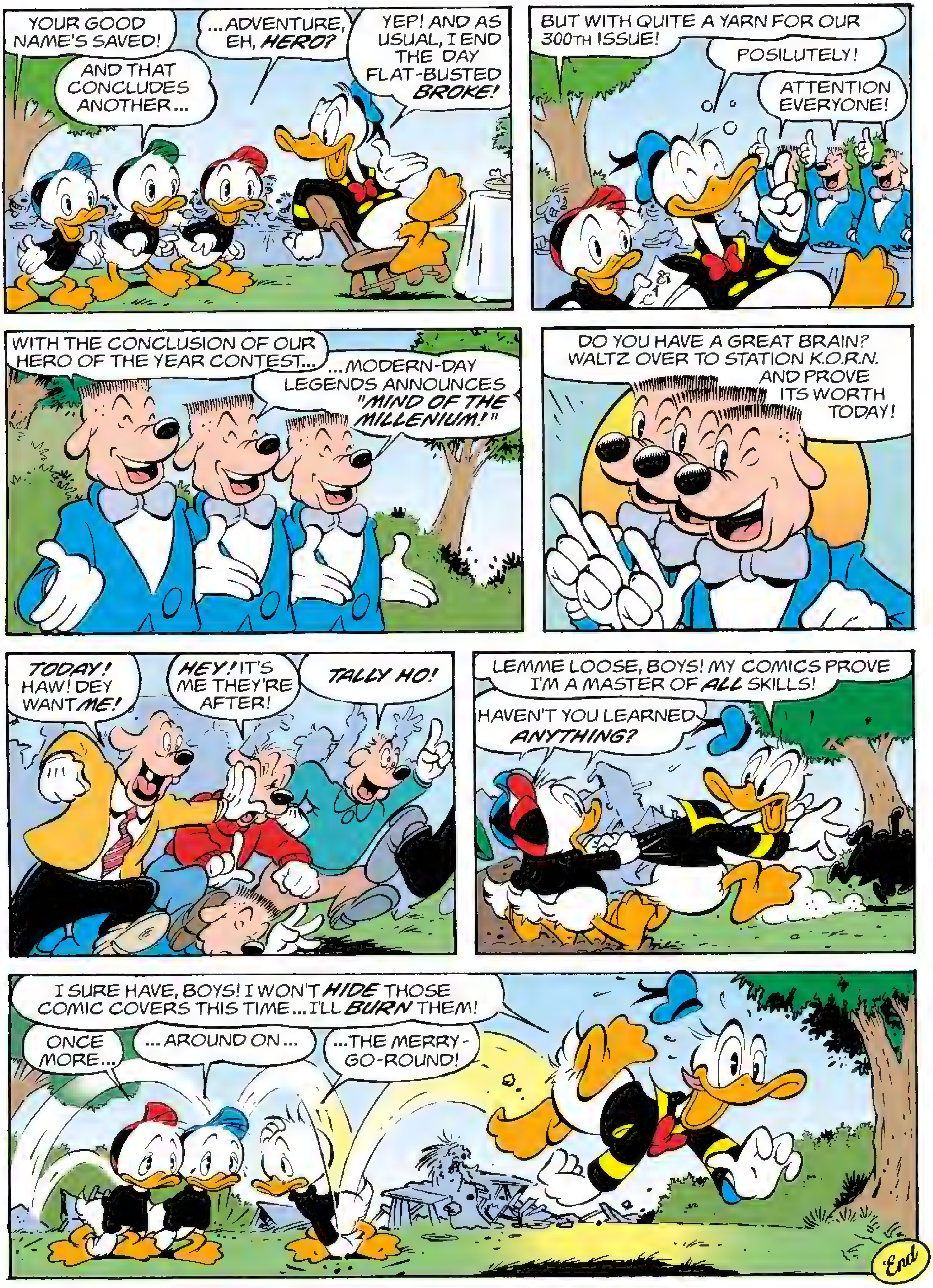

GLADSTONE! WHAT THE HECK?
I...UH...
I GET IT! YOU PLANNED THAT FALL FOR ME! AND NOW POOR DAISY... CHOKE!
THAT'S NOT IT! REALLY!
DAISY! SHE... SHE'S SAFE!
HEY! HELP ME, ALREADY!
GLEAB!
HERE! I GOTCHA, HONEY!
I-I CAN'T REACH!
HOLD TIGHT, DAISY! I'LL HAVE YOU GRAB MY JACKET!
DON'T RISK FALLING YOURSELF, DUCK! YOU'RE WORTH MONEY TO US!
STOW IT, JACK! I KNOW WHAT REALLY COUNTS IN THIS WORLD!
SORRY!
HERE, GRAB AHOLD!
CAREFUL! IT'S TEARING!
RRIP!
GOODNESS! WHAT ARE THOSE?


ER... ⚡KOFF! KOFF!⚡ JUST SOME WORTHLESS OLD PAPERS, DAISY!
Donald Duck
The Crocodile Collector
DONALD DUCK
DONALD DUCK
DONALD DUCK
DONALD DUCK in "DANGEROUS DISGUISE"
DONALD DUCK
"FRESH UP" WITH GURGLE-URP
GLITZ PERFUME

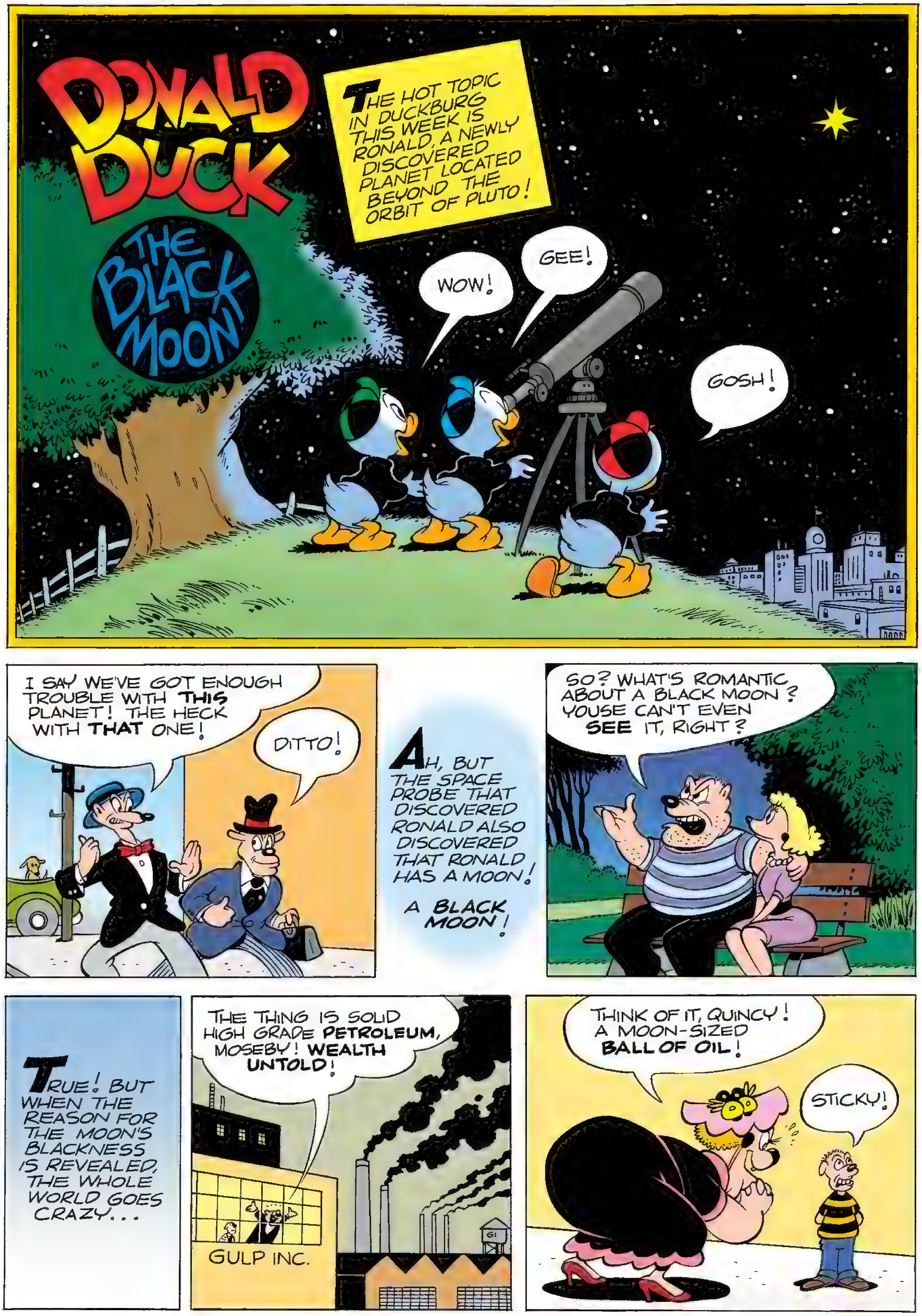

I LOVE YOU, DONALD!
THANKS, CUDDLE DOVE! THE BEST PART IS…NOW EVERYONE DOES!
OH, SO?
YOU'RE AS MUCH OF A HERO AS GENGHIS KHAN! THESE COVERS YOU *HID* SHOW YOU AS THE *BLUNDERING DIMBULB* YOU ARE!
CONSIDER YOUR STATUS AS HERO OF THE YEAR A FOND *MEMORY*, DONALD DUCK!
AH, WELL! EASY COME, EASY GO!
Donald Duck
Donald Du
DON'T YOU GET IT? WE'RE *FIRING* YOU!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE! ALL OF DUCKBURG WORSHIPS ME!
777
LET'S DRIVE BACK TO TOWN AND WATCH 'EM KISS MY FEET!
IT'S HIM!
DD
HEY, SLOB OF THE YEAR! HAVE A TOMATO IN THE PUSS!
YOU'RE A BUM! THESE COVERS PROVE IT!
SPLAT!
DD
IZZAT SO? I'M A HERO! I JUST RESCUED DAISY FROM A MAJOR HOSPITAL BILL!
HOW? BY *HIDING* THE BILL IN YOUR JACKET?
WE TOOK YOUR WORD THAT SUGAR-DUNKS WERE GOOD!
I BOUGHT TEN BAGS AND GOT TEN CAVITIES! I WANT MY MONEY BACK!
I DIDN'T *MAKE* YOU BUY 'EM!

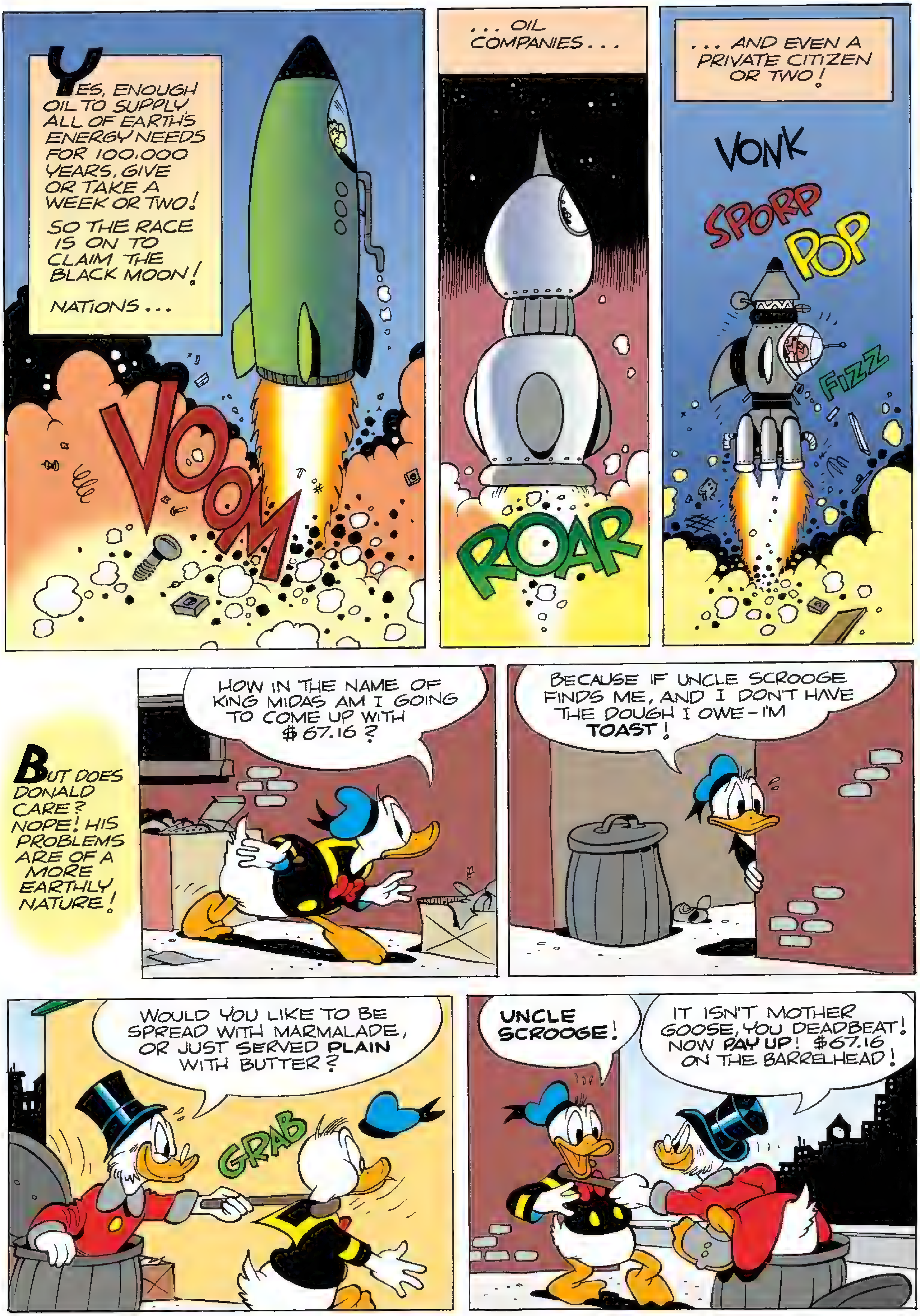

I DROPPED MY FALSE TEETH IN A GLASS OF GURGLE-URP, AND THEY *EXPLODED!*
YOU OWE US MUCHO DINERO!
GET HIM!
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
QUICK! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
I'LL DROP YOU OFF AT YOUR PLACE, DAISY! YOU'RE NOT SAFE WITH ME!
LET ME IN, KIDS, AND BARRICADE THE HOUSE!
MY HUNGERSOLL WATCH IS ONLY RIGHT *TWICE* A DAY!
BLOWHARD GUM TASTES LIKE IT'S BEEN ON A BEDPOST!
HALF THE TOWN WANTS MY LIFE SAVINGS!
PAY 'EM WITH YOUR *PRIZE* MONEY, UNCA DONALD!
REMEMBER, THAT *TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS?*
NO SOAP, BOYS! IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO BUY OFF THAT WRANGLING HORDE!
THINK OF SOMETHING BEFORE THEY COVER ME WITH ORANGE SAUCE!
WE THINK WE *CAN*...
...USE THAT PRIZE MONEY!
GREASY SKILLET CATERING? HAVE SOME SMELLING SALTS READY! YOU'LL BE *SHOCKED* BY THIS ORDER!
SOON...
CITIZENS OF DUCKBURG! EX-HERO DONALD DUCK INVITES YOU ALL TO THRUSHWHISTLE GLEN FOR A BANQUET!
HEY! THAT SOUNDS GOOD!
HOURS OF RIOTING REALLY CAN MAKE A GUY HUNGRY!

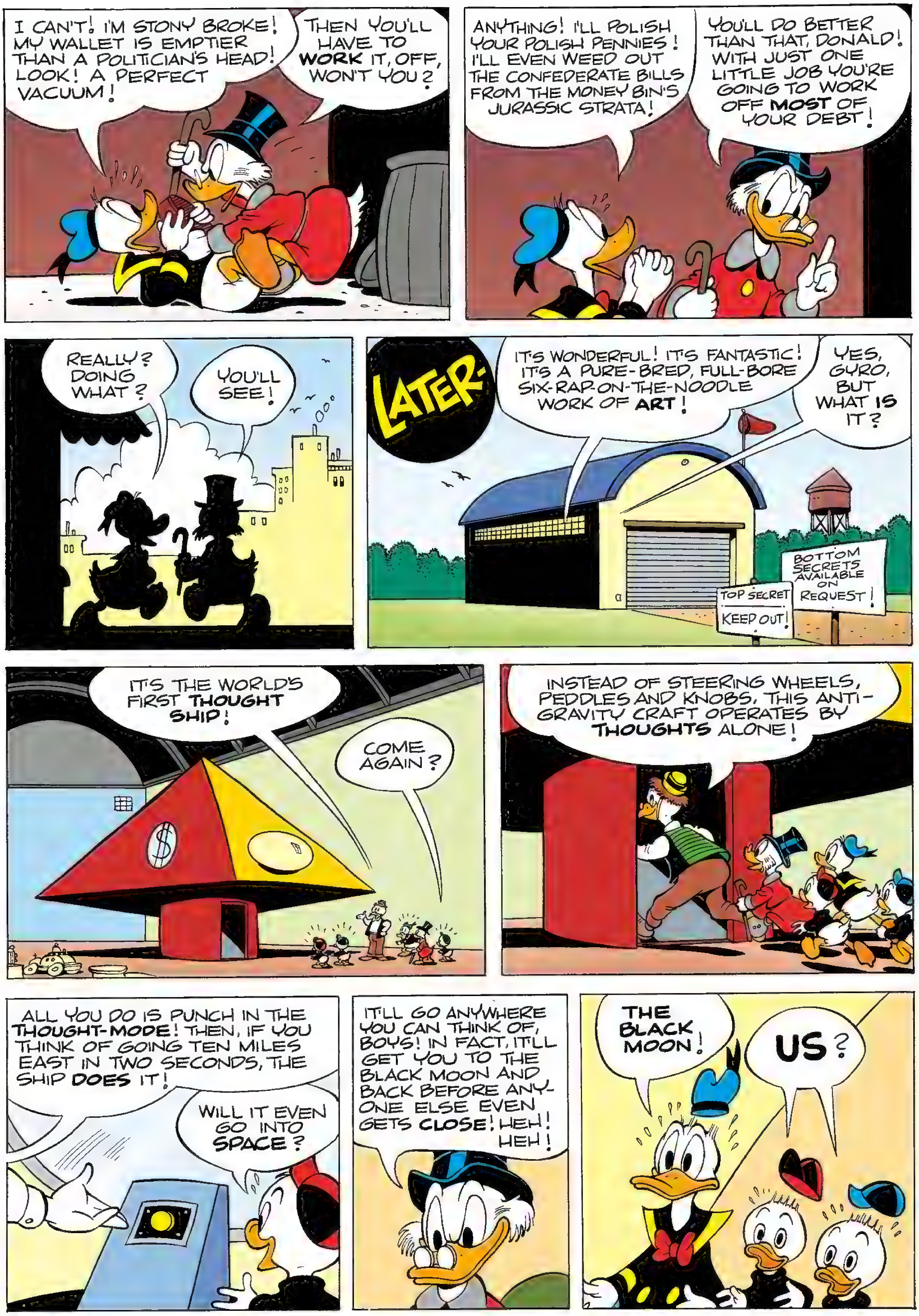

THUS IT IS THAT DONALD RESTORES HIS REPUTATION; AMONG FAMILY, FRIENDS, AND MANY MOLLIFIED CITIZENS!
HEELUS, JEELUS, REPEALUS! MEANING "I'VE DECIDED NOT TO SUE!"
THOU ART YE SOUL OF GENEROSITY!
THAT DUCK DESERVES A *MERIT BADGE!* I'M NOT MAD AT HIM ANYMORE!
HE'S NEARLY AS GREAT AS *MY* HERO, SENATOR SOAPBOX!

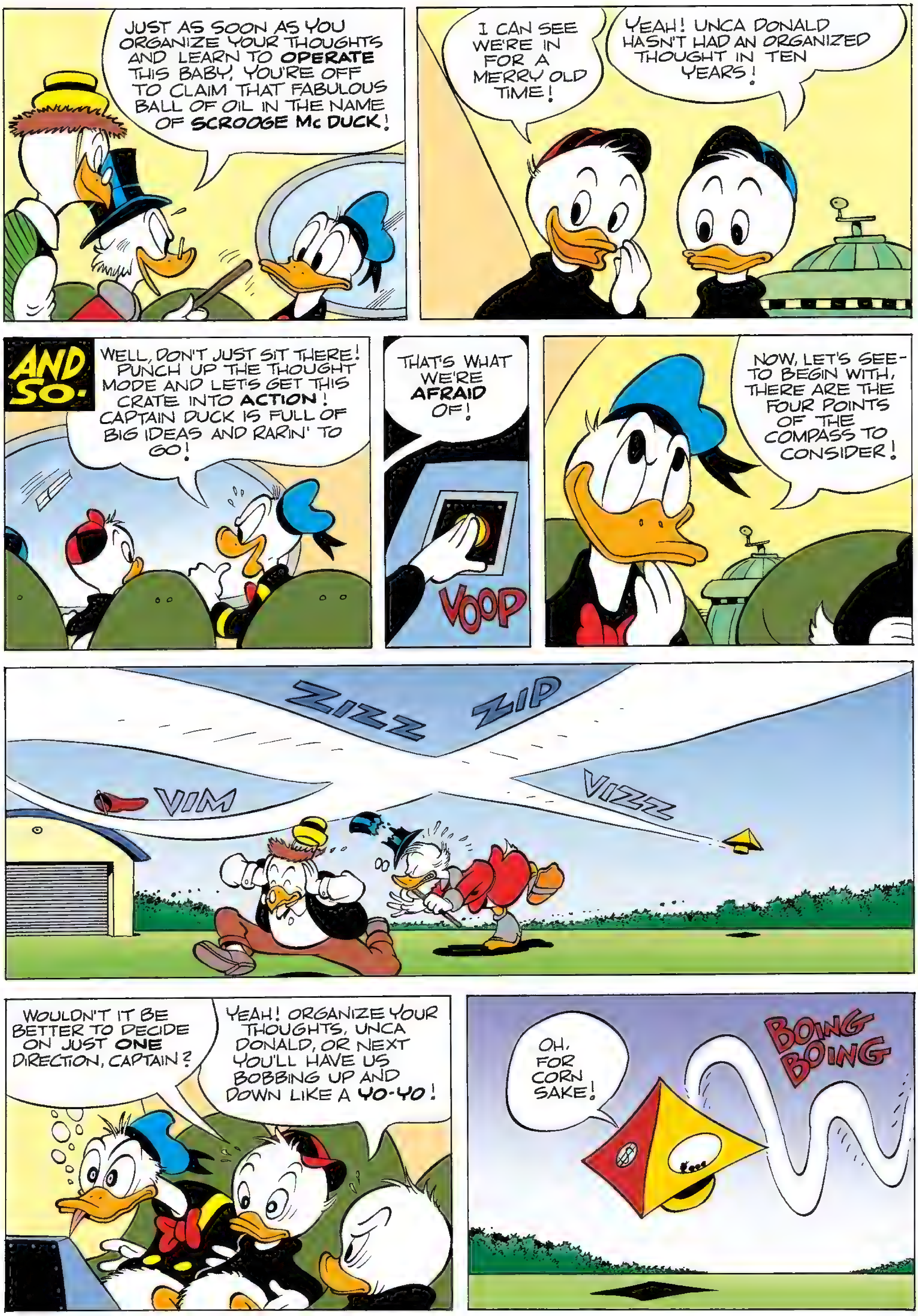

YOUR GOOD NAME'S SAVED!
AND THAT CONCLUDES ANOTHER...
...ADVENTURE, EH, *HERO?*
YEP! AND AS USUAL, I END THE DAY FLAT-BUSTED *BROKE!*
BUT WITH QUITE A YARN FOR OUR 300TH ISSUE!
POSILUTELY!
ATTENTION EVERYONE!
WITH THE CONCLUSION OF OUR HERO OF THE YEAR CONTEST...
...MODERN-DAY LEGENDS ANNOUNCES *"MIND OF THE MILLENIUM!"*
DO YOU HAVE A GREAT BRAIN? WALTZ OVER TO STATION K.O.R.N. AND PROVE ITS WORTH TODAY!
TODAY! HAW! DEY WANT *ME!*
HEY! IT'S ME THEY'RE AFTER!
TALLY HO!
LEMME LOOSE, BOYS! MY COMICS PROVE I'M A MASTER OF *ALL* SKILLS!
HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED *ANYTHING?*
I SURE HAVE, BOYS! I WON'T *HIDE* THOSE COMIC COVERS THIS TIME...I'LL *BURN* THEM!
ONCE MORE...
...AROUND ON...
...THE MERRY-GO-ROUND!
End

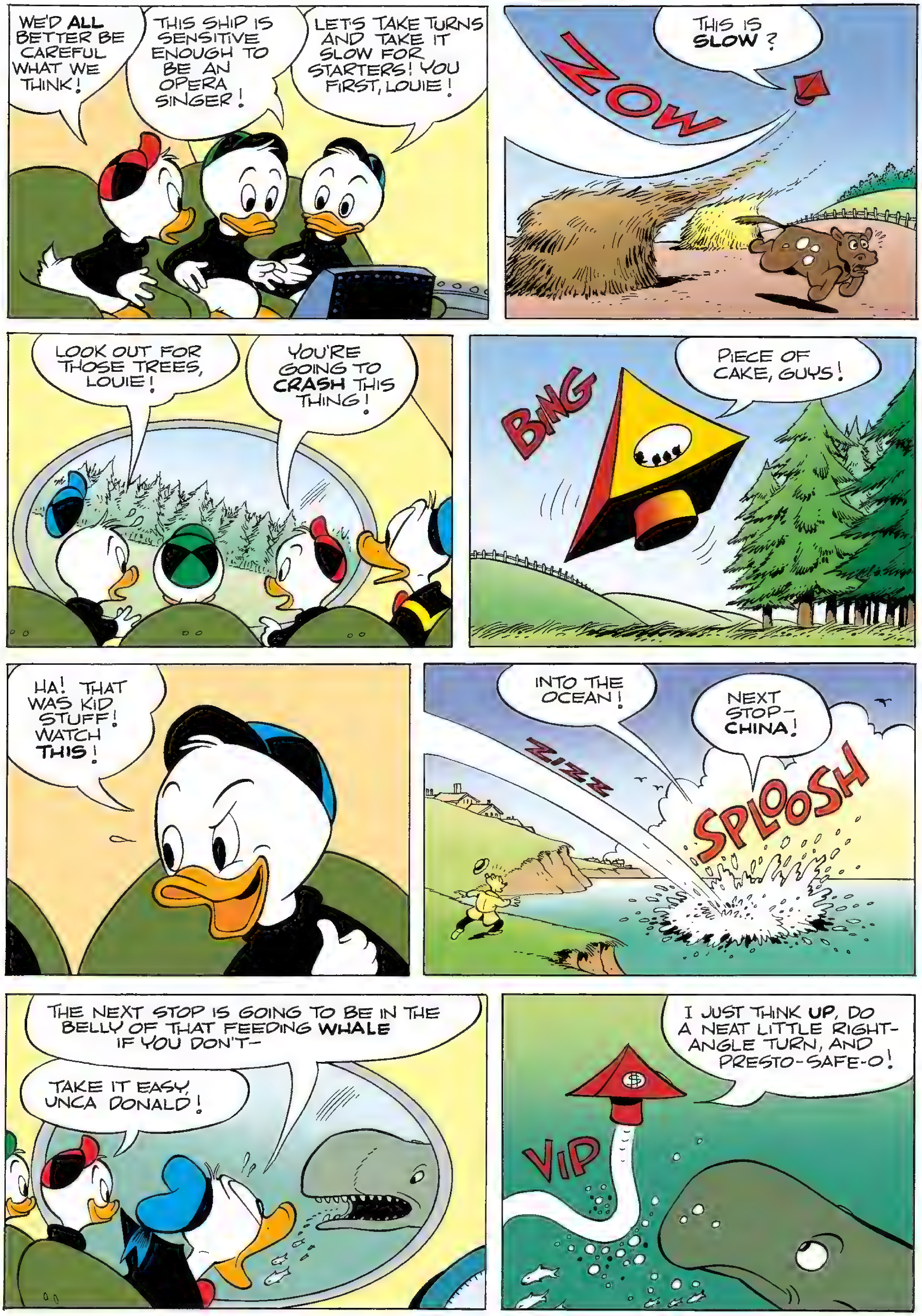
1993 Ducks and sci-fi are a natural mix: Disney characters were exploring foreign planets as far back as the 1930s. Here, Canadian cartoonist **William Van Horn** presents an irreverent tale of Donald's and Scrooge's rat race for space.

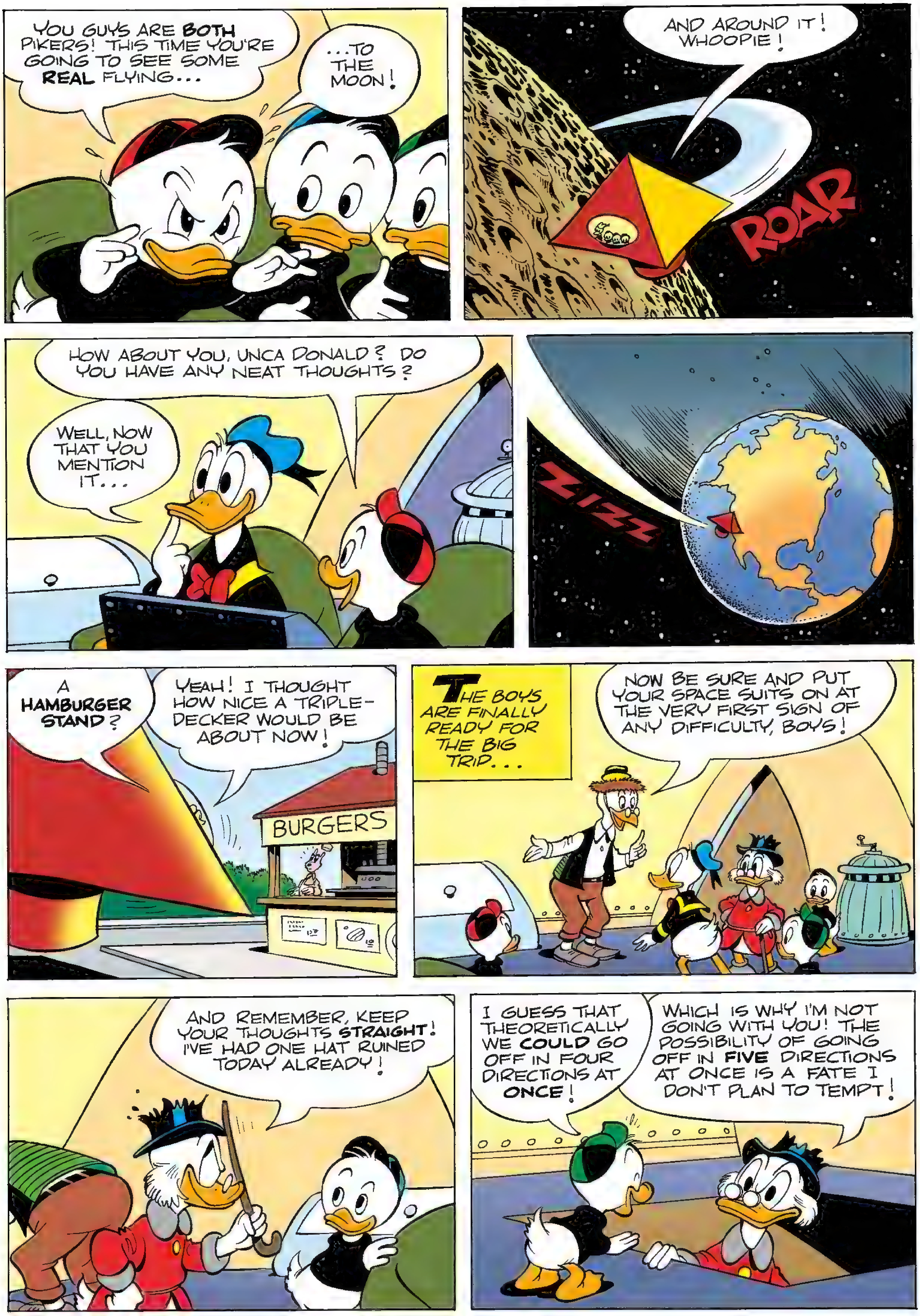

DONALD DUCK
THE BLACK MOON
THE HOT TOPIC IN DUCKBURG THIS WEEK IS RONALD, A NEWLY DISCOVERED PLANET LOCATED BEYOND THE ORBIT OF PLUTO!
WOW!
GEE!
GOSH!
I SAY WE'VE GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH THIS PLANET! THE HECK WITH THAT ONE!
DITTO!
AH, BUT THE SPACE PROBE THAT DISCOVERED RONALD ALSO DISCOVERED THAT RONALD HAS A MOON! A BLACK MOON!
SO? WHAT'S ROMANTIC ABOUT A BLACK MOON? YOUSE CAN'T EVEN SEE IT, RIGHT?
TRUE! BUT WHEN THE REASON FOR THE MOON'S BLACKNESS IS REVEALED, THE WHOLE WORLD GOES CRAZY...
THE THING IS SOLID HIGH GRADE PETROLEUM, MOSEBY! WEALTH UNTOLD!
GULP INC.
THINK OF IT, QUINCY! A MOON-SIZED BALL OF OIL!
STICKY!

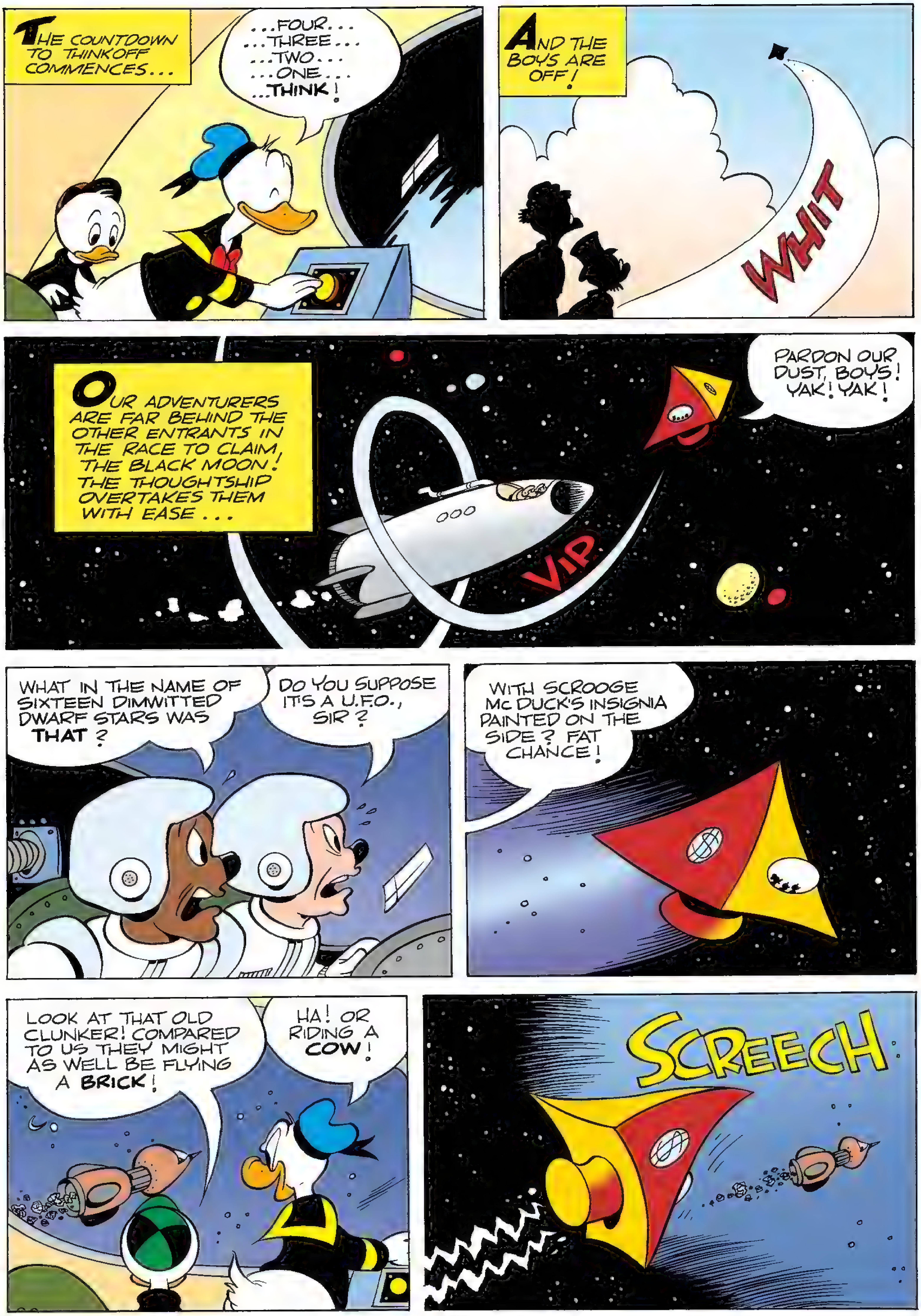

YES, ENOUGH OIL TO SUPPLY ALL OF EARTH'S ENERGY NEEDS FOR 100,000 YEARS, GIVE OR TAKE A WEEK OR TWO!
SO THE RACE IS ON TO CLAIM THE BLACK MOON!
NATIONS . . .
VOOM
. . . OIL COMPANIES . . .
ROAR
. . . AND EVEN A PRIVATE CITIZEN OR TWO!
VONK
SPORP
POP
FIZZ
BUT DOES DONALD CARE? NOPE! HIS PROBLEMS ARE OF A MORE EARTHLY NATURE!
HOW IN THE NAME OF KING MIDAS AM I GOING TO COME UP WITH $67.16?
BECAUSE IF UNCLE SCROOGE FINDS ME, AND I DON'T HAVE THE DOUGH I OWE – I'M **TOAST**!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE SPREAD WITH MARMALADE, OR JUST SERVED **PLAIN** WITH BUTTER?
GRAB
UNCLE SCROOGE!
IT ISN'T MOTHER GOOSE, YOU DEADBEAT! NOW **PAY UP**! $67.16 ON THE BARRELHEAD!

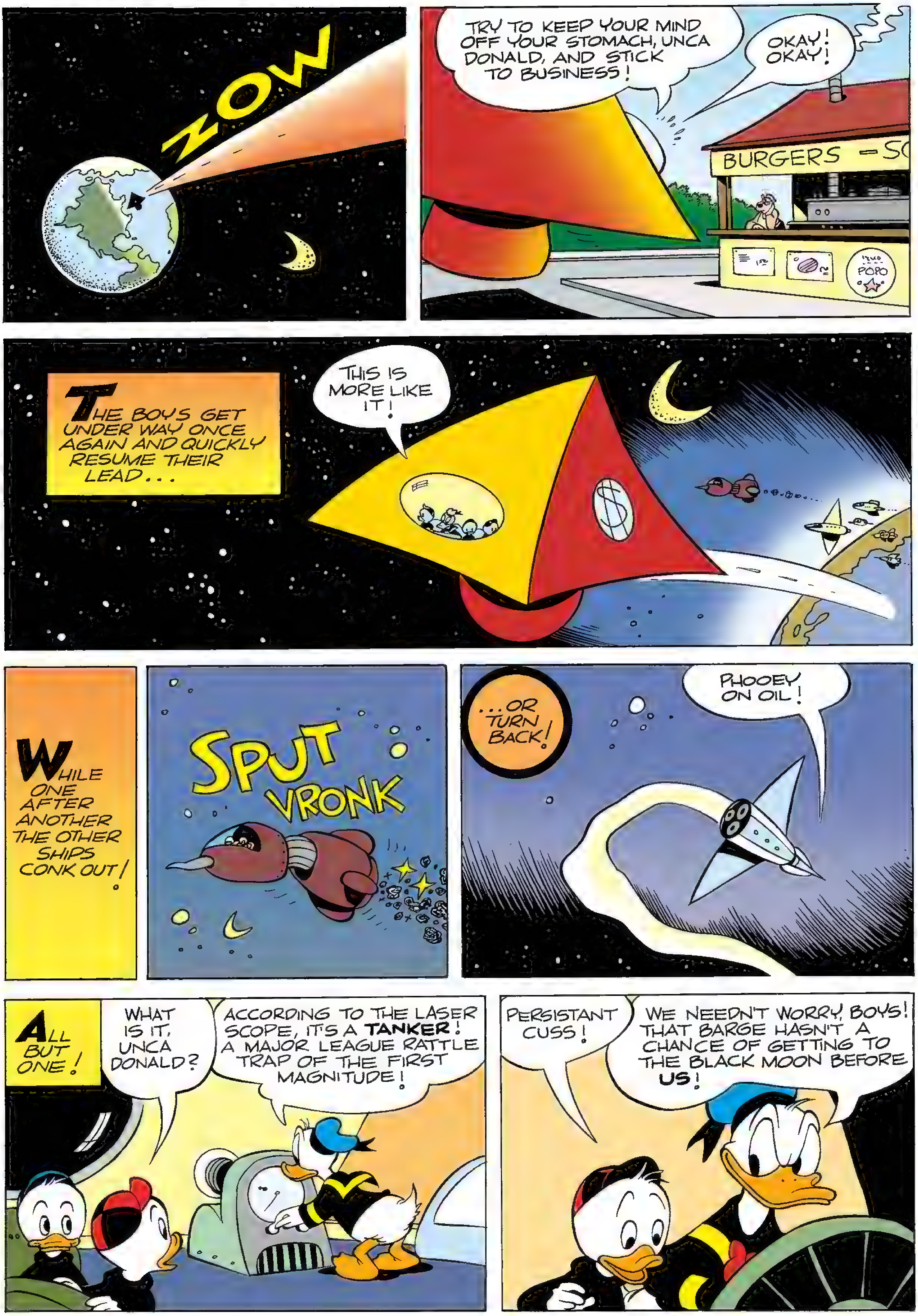

I CAN'T! I'M STONY BROKE! MY WALLET IS EMPTIER THAN A POLITICIAN'S HEAD! LOOK! A PERFECT VACUUM!
THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO **WORK** IT, OFF, WON'T YOU?
ANYTHING! I'LL POLISH YOUR POLISH PENNIES! I'LL EVEN WEED OUT THE CONFEDERATE BILLS FROM THE MONEY BIN'S JURASSIC STRATA!
YOU'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT, DONALD! WITH JUST ONE LITTLE JOB YOU'RE GOING TO WORK OFF **MOST** OF YOUR DEBT!
REALLY? DOING WHAT?
YOU'LL SEE!
LATER-
IT'S WONDERFUL! IT'S FANTASTIC! IT'S A PURE-BRED, FULL-BORE SIX-RAP-ON-THE-NOODLE WORK OF **ART**!
YES, GYRO, BUT WHAT **IS** IT?
TOP SECRET KEEP OUT!
BOTTOM SECRETS AVAILABLE ON REQUEST!
IT'S THE WORLD'S FIRST **THOUGHT SHIP**!
COME AGAIN?
INSTEAD OF STEERING WHEELS, PEDDLES AND KNOBS, THIS ANTI-GRAVITY CRAFT OPERATES BY **THOUGHTS** ALONE!
ALL YOU DO IS PUNCH IN THE **THOUGHT-MODE**! THEN, IF YOU THINK OF GOING TEN MILES EAST IN TWO SECONDS, THE SHIP **DOES** IT!
WILL IT EVEN GO INTO **SPACE**?
IT'LL GO ANYWHERE YOU CAN THINK OF, BOYS! IN FACT, IT'LL GET YOU TO THE BLACK MOON AND BACK BEFORE ANYONE ELSE EVEN GETS **CLOSE**! HEH! HEH!
THE BLACK MOON!
US?

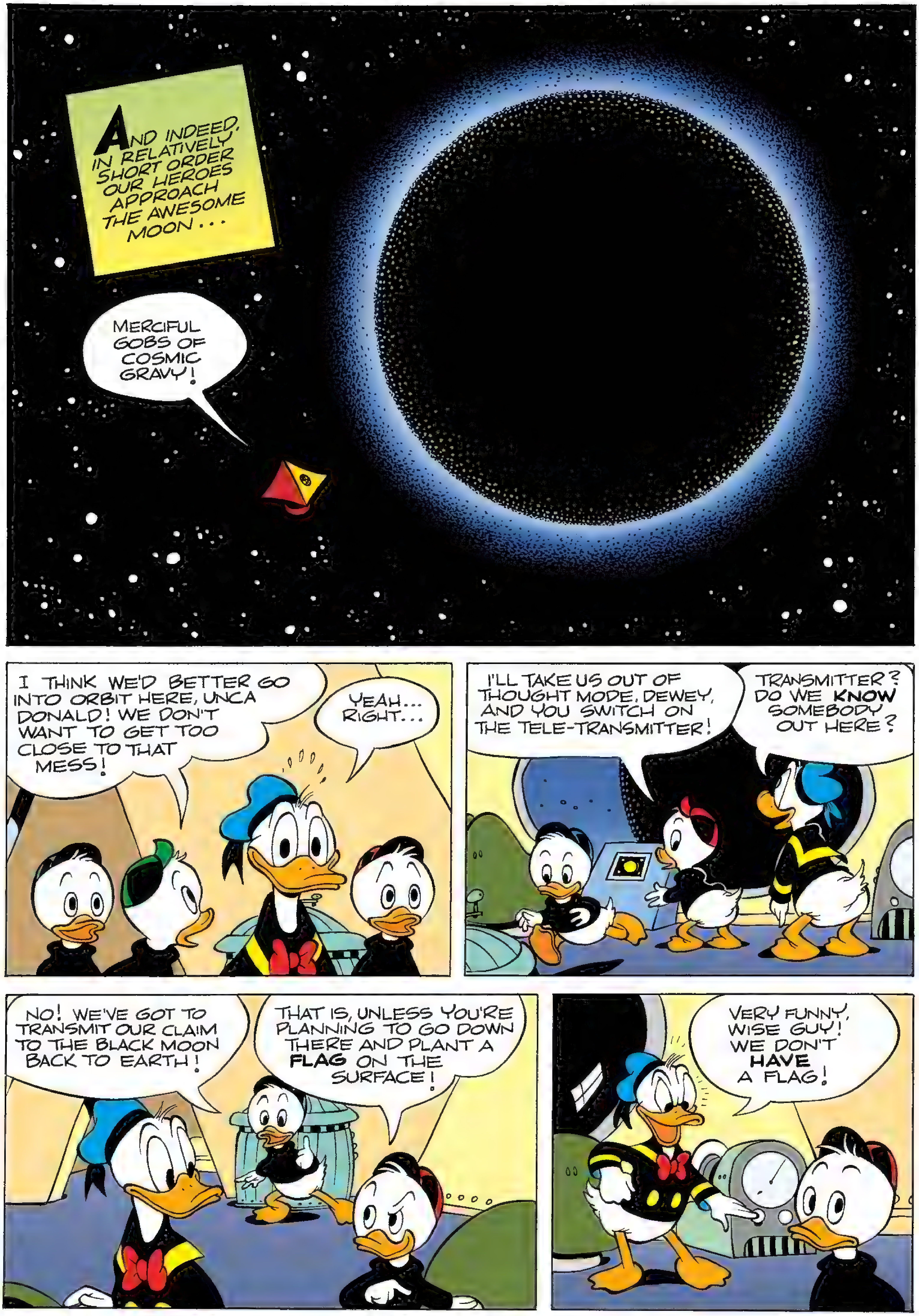

JUST AS SOON AS YOU ORGANIZE YOUR THOUGHTS AND LEARN TO **OPERATE** THIS BABY, YOU'RE OFF TO CLAIM THAT FABULOUS BALL OF OIL IN THE NAME OF **SCROOGE McDUCK**!
I CAN SEE WE'RE IN FOR A MERRY OLD TIME!
YEAH! UNCA DONALD HASN'T HAD AN ORGANIZED THOUGHT IN TEN YEARS!
AND SO-
WELL, DON'T JUST SIT THERE! PUNCH UP THE THOUGHT MODE AND LET'S GET THIS CRATE INTO **ACTION**! CAPTAIN DUCK IS FULL OF BIG IDEAS AND RARIN' TO GO!
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE **AFRAID** OF!
VOOP
NOW, LET'S SEE- TO BEGIN WITH, THERE ARE THE FOUR POINTS OF THE COMPASS TO CONSIDER!
ZIZZ
ZIP
VIM
VIZZZ
WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO DECIDE ON JUST **ONE** DIRECTION, CAPTAIN?
YEAH! ORGANIZE YOUR THOUGHTS, UNCA DONALD, OR NEXT YOU'LL HAVE US BOBBING UP AND DOWN LIKE A **YO-YO**!
OH, FOR CORN SAKE!
BOING BOING

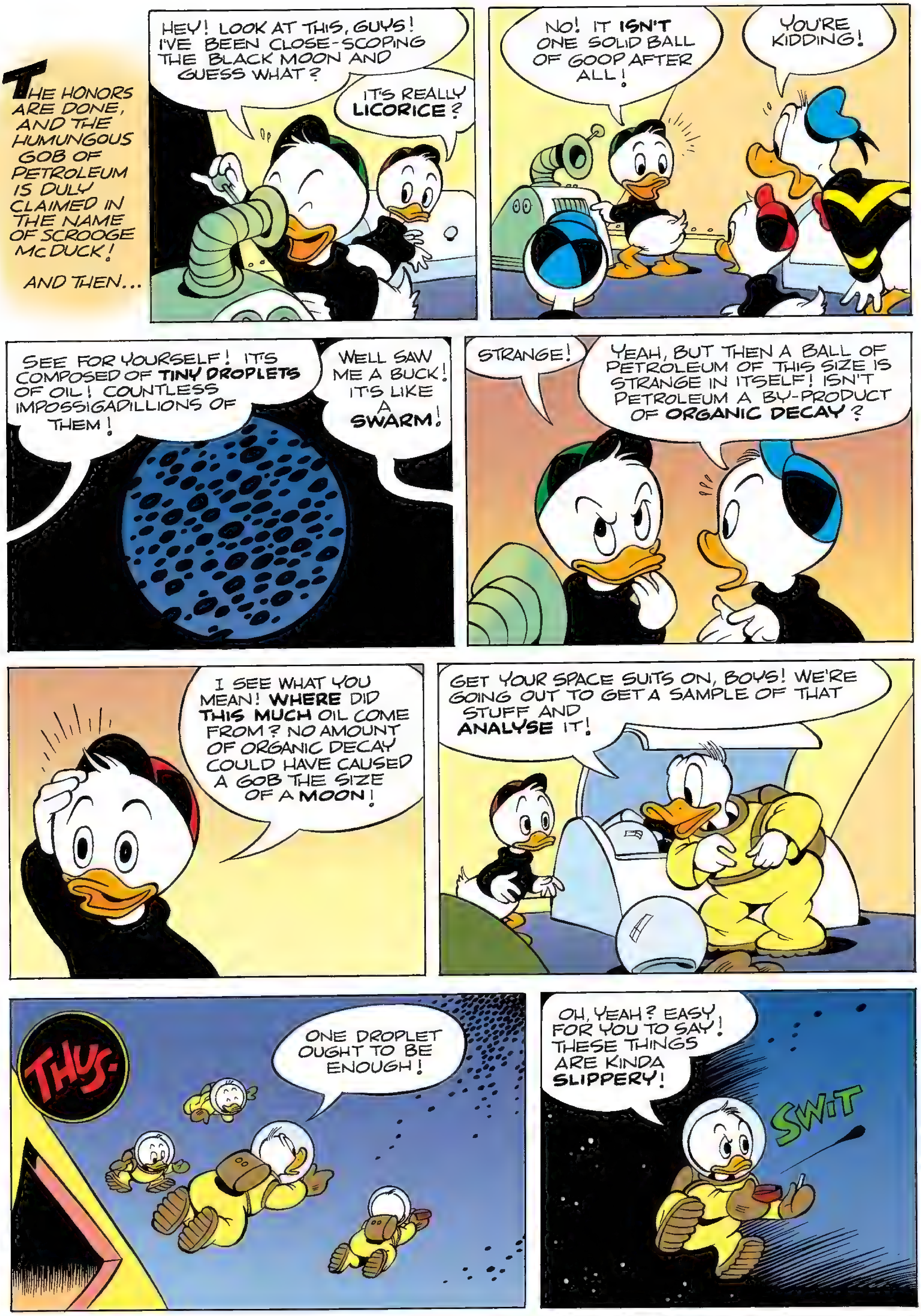

WE'D ALL BETTER BE CAREFUL WHAT WE THINK!
THIS SHIP IS SENSITIVE ENOUGH TO BE AN OPERA SINGER!
LET'S TAKE TURNS AND TAKE IT SLOW FOR STARTERS! YOU FIRST, LOUIE!
THIS IS SLOW?
ZOW
LOOK OUT FOR THOSE TREES, LOUIE!
YOU'RE GOING TO CRASH THIS THING!
PIECE OF CAKE, GUYS!
BING
HA! THAT WAS KID STUFF! WATCH THIS!
INTO THE OCEAN!
NEXT STOP— CHINA!
ZIZZ
SPLOOSH
THE NEXT STOP IS GOING TO BE IN THE BELLY OF THAT FEEDING WHALE IF YOU DON'T—
TAKE IT EASY, UNCA DONALD!
I JUST THINK UP, DO A NEAT LITTLE RIGHT-ANGLE TURN, AND PRESTO-SAFE-O!
VIP

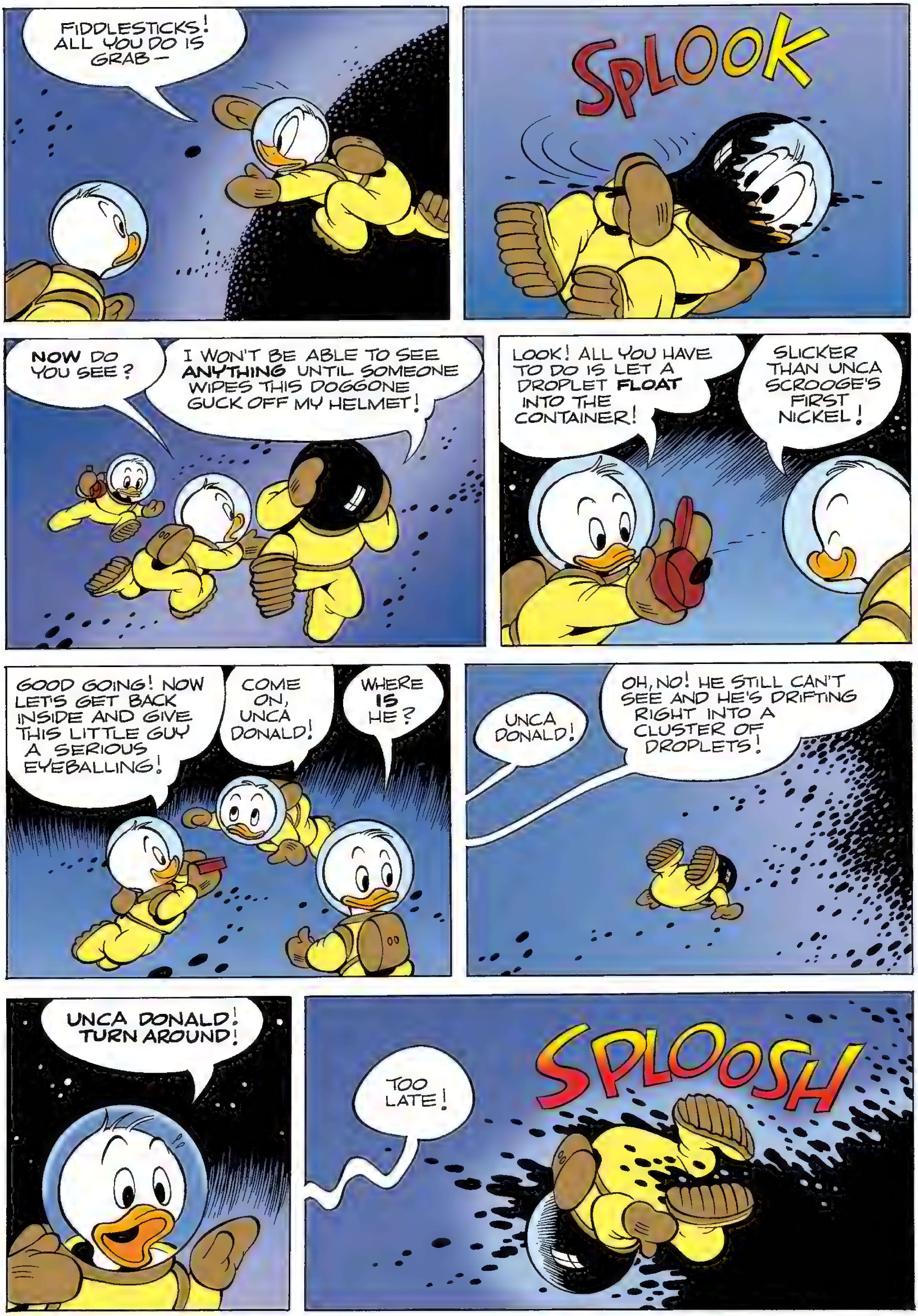

YOU GUYS ARE **BOTH** PIKERS! THIS TIME YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SOME **REAL** FLYING...
...TO THE MOON!
AND AROUND IT! WHOOPIE!
ROAR
HOW ABOUT YOU, UNCA DONALD? DO YOU HAVE ANY NEAT THOUGHTS?
WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...
ZIZZ
A **HAMBURGER STAND**?
YEAH! I THOUGHT HOW NICE A TRIPLE-DECKER WOULD BE ABOUT NOW!
BURGERS
THE BOYS ARE FINALLY READY FOR THE BIG TRIP...
NOW BE SURE AND PUT YOUR SPACE SUITS ON AT THE VERY FIRST SIGN OF ANY DIFFICULTY, BOYS!
AND REMEMBER, KEEP YOUR THOUGHTS **STRAIGHT**! I'VE HAD ONE HAT RUINED TODAY ALREADY!
I GUESS THAT THEORETICALLY WE **COULD** GO OFF IN FOUR DIRECTIONS AT **ONCE**!
WHICH IS WHY I'M NOT GOING WITH YOU! THE POSSIBILITY OF GOING OFF IN **FIVE** DIRECTIONS AT ONCE IS A FATE I DON'T PLAN TO TEMPT!

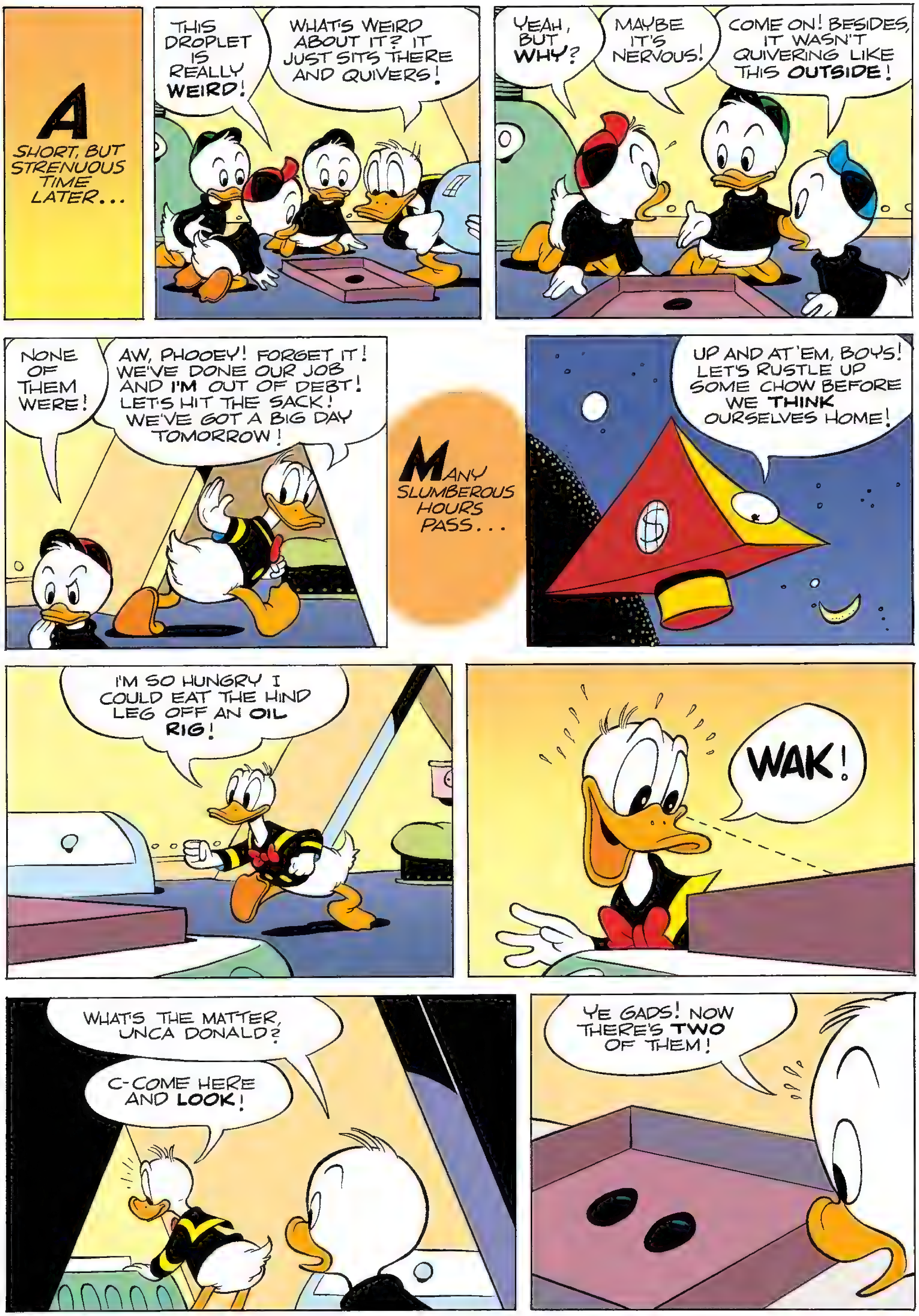

THE COUNTDOWN TO THINKOFF COMMENCES...
...FOUR... ...THREE... ...TWO... ...ONE... ...THINK!
AND THE BOYS ARE OFF!
WHIT
OUR ADVENTURERS ARE FAR BEHIND THE OTHER ENTRANTS IN THE RACE TO CLAIM THE BLACK MOON! THE THOUGHTSHIP OVERTAKES THEM WITH EASE...
PARDON OUR DUST, BOYS! YAK! YAK!
VIP
WHAT IN THE NAME OF SIXTEEN DIMWITTED DWARF STARS WAS THAT?
DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S A U.F.O., SIR?
WITH SCROOGE Mc DUCK'S INSIGNIA PAINTED ON THE SIDE? FAT CHANCE!
LOOK AT THAT OLD CLUNKER! COMPARED TO US THEY MIGHT AS WELL BE FLYING A BRICK!
HA! OR RIDING A COW!
SCREECH

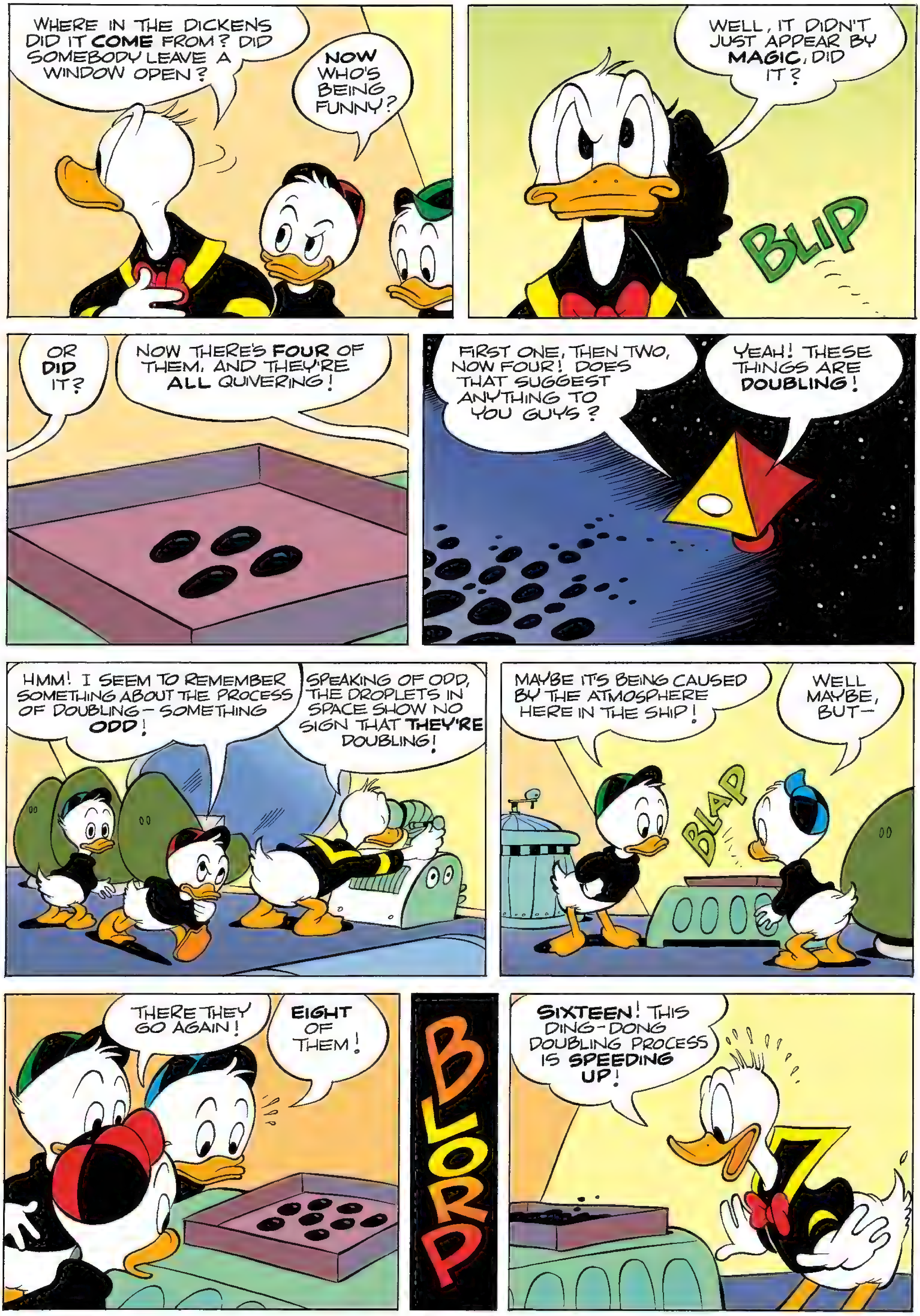

ZOW
TRY TO KEEP YOUR MIND OFF YOUR STOMACH, UNCA DONALD, AND STICK TO BUSINESS!
OKAY! OKAY!
BURGERS —SO
POPO
THE BOYS GET UNDER WAY ONCE AGAIN AND QUICKLY RESUME THEIR LEAD...
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
$
WHILE ONE AFTER ANOTHER THE OTHER SHIPS CONK OUT!
SPUT
VRONK
...OR TURN BACK!
PHOOEY ON OIL!
ALL BUT ONE!
WHAT IS IT, UNCA DONALD?
ACCORDING TO THE LASER SCOPE, IT'S A TANKER! A MAJOR LEAGUE RATTLE TRAP OF THE FIRST MAGNITUDE!
PERSISTANT CUSS!
WE NEEDN'T WORRY, BOYS! THAT BARGE HASN'T A CHANCE OF GETTING TO THE BLACK MOON BEFORE US!

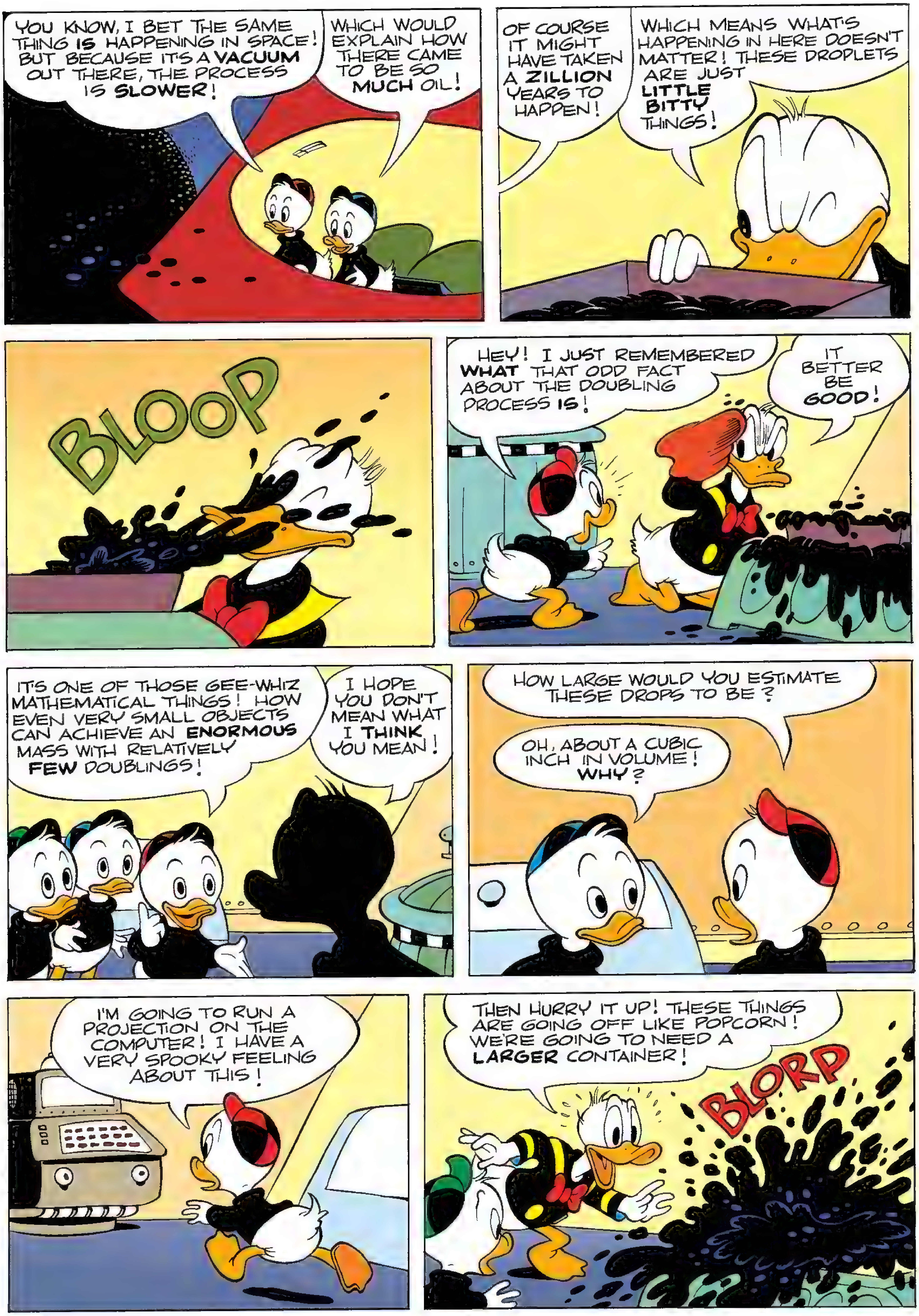

AND INDEED, IN RELATIVELY SHORT ORDER OUR HEROES APPROACH THE AWESOME MOON . . .
MERCIFUL GOBS OF COSMIC GRAVY!
I THINK WE'D BETTER GO INTO ORBIT HERE, UNCA DONALD! WE DON'T WANT TO GET TOO CLOSE TO THAT MESS!
YEAH... RIGHT...
I'LL TAKE US OUT OF THOUGHT MODE, DEWEY, AND YOU SWITCH ON THE TELE-TRANSMITTER!
TRANSMITTER? DO WE KNOW SOMEBODY OUT HERE?
NO! WE'VE GOT TO TRANSMIT OUR CLAIM TO THE BLACK MOON BACK TO EARTH!
THAT IS, UNLESS YOU'RE PLANNING TO GO DOWN THERE AND PLANT A FLAG ON THE SURFACE!
VERY FUNNY, WISE GUY! WE DON'T HAVE A FLAG!

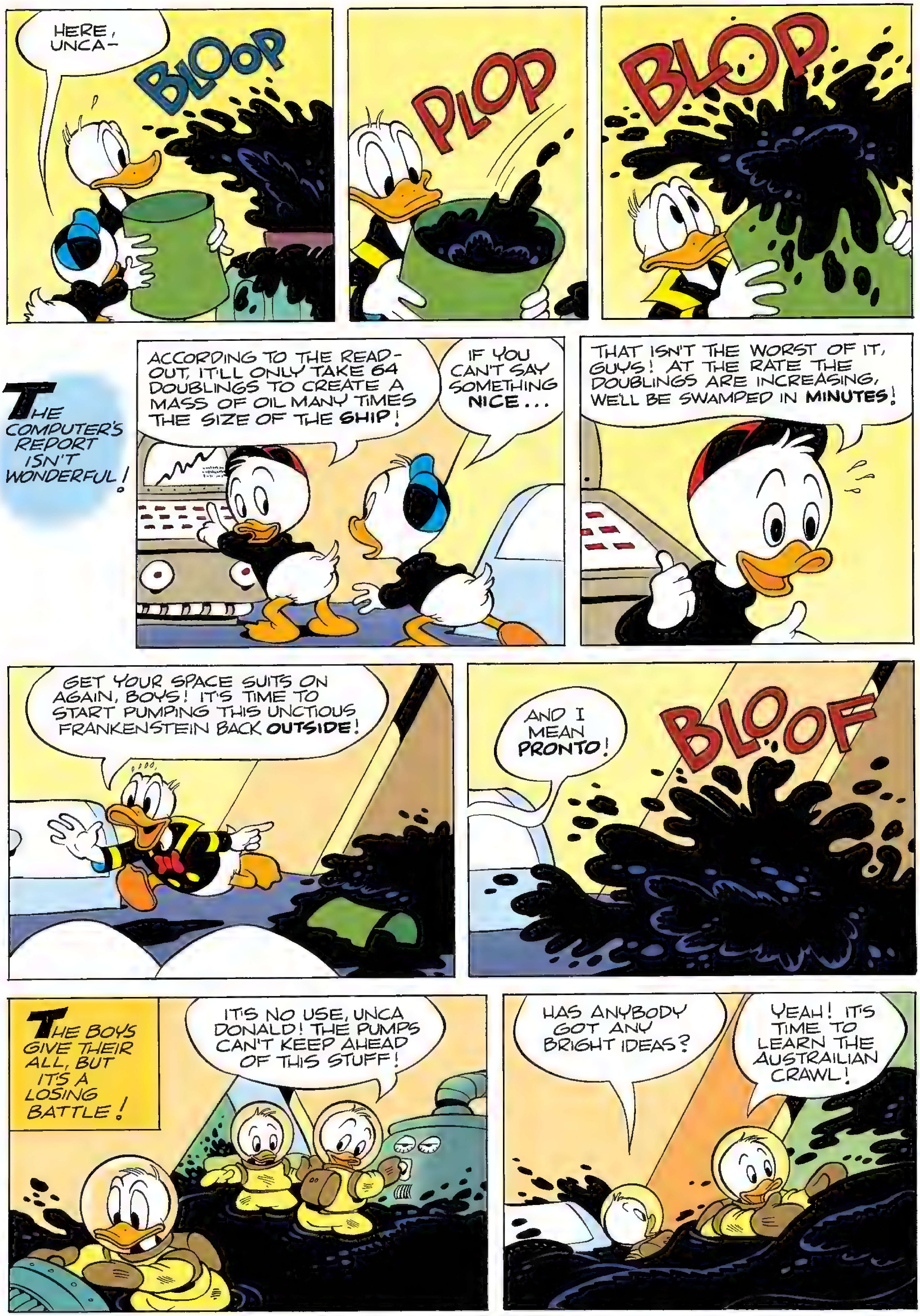

THE HONORS ARE DONE, AND THE HUMUNGOUS GOB OF PETROLEUM IS DULY CLAIMED IN THE NAME OF SCROOGE McDUCK!
AND THEN...
HEY! LOOK AT THIS, GUYS! I'VE BEEN CLOSE-SCOPING THE BLACK MOON AND GUESS WHAT?
IT'S REALLY LICORICE?
NO! IT ISN'T ONE SOLID BALL OF GOOP AFTER ALL!
YOU'RE KIDDING!
SEE FOR YOURSELF! IT'S COMPOSED OF TINY DROPLETS OF OIL! COUNTLESS IMPOSSIGADILLIONS OF THEM!
WELL SAW ME A BUCK! IT'S LIKE A SWARM!
STRANGE!
YEAH, BUT THEN A BALL OF PETROLEUM OF THIS SIZE IS STRANGE IN ITSELF! ISN'T PETROLEUM A BY-PRODUCT OF ORGANIC DECAY?
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN! WHERE DID THIS MUCH OIL COME FROM? NO AMOUNT OF ORGANIC DECAY COULD HAVE CAUSED A GOB THE SIZE OF A MOON!
GET YOUR SPACE SUITS ON, BOYS! WE'RE GOING OUT TO GET A SAMPLE OF THAT STUFF AND ANALYSE IT!
THUS-
ONE DROPLET OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH!
OH, YEAH? EASY FOR YOU TO SAY! THESE THINGS ARE KINDA SLIPPERY!
SWIT

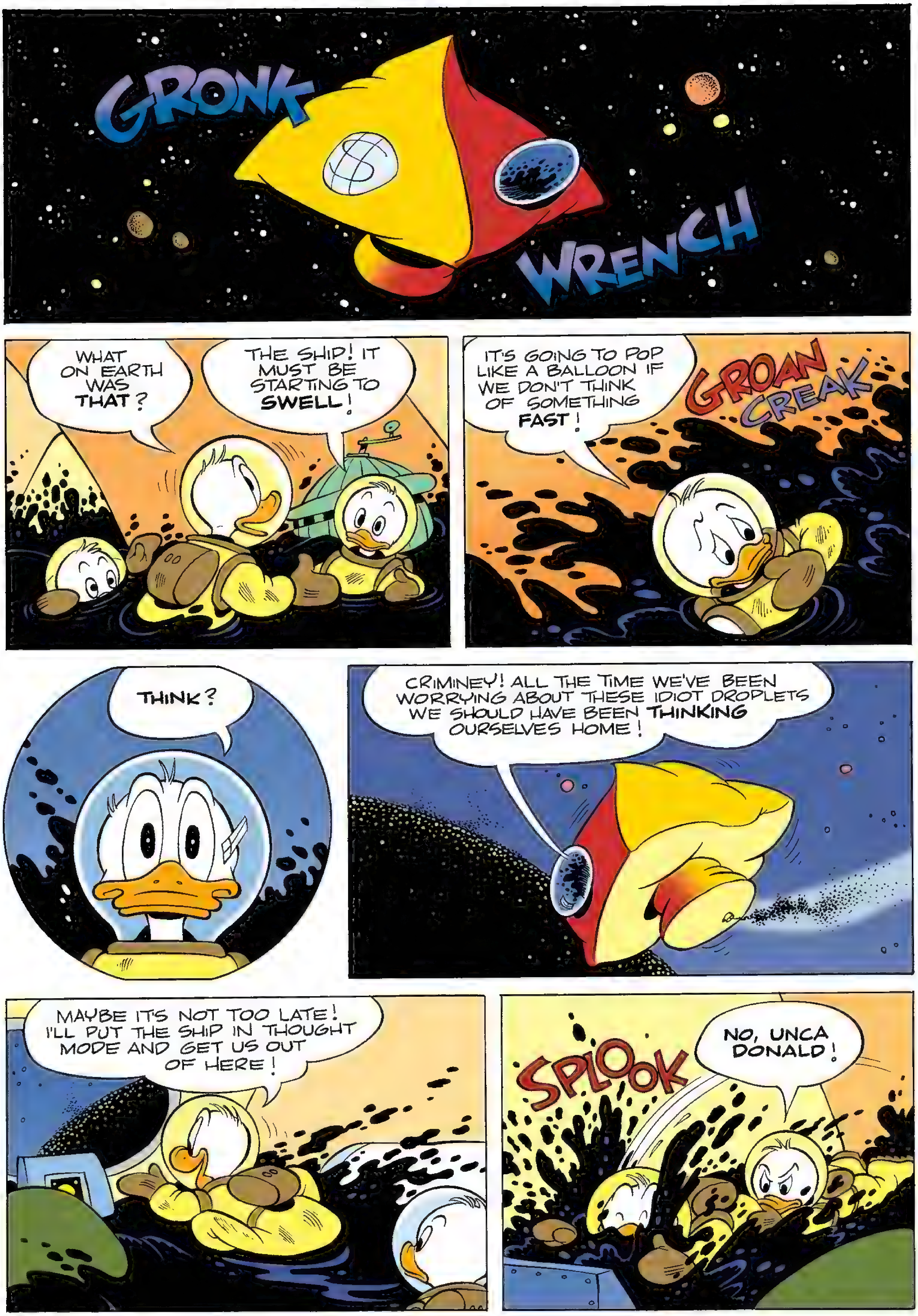

FIDDLESTICKS! ALL YOU DO IS GRAB—
SPLOOK
NOW DO YOU SEE?
I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE ANYTHING UNTIL SOMEONE WIPES THIS DOGGONE GUCK OFF MY HELMET!
LOOK! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LET A DROPLET FLOAT INTO THE CONTAINER!
SLICKER THAN UNCA SCROOGE'S FIRST NICKEL!
GOOD GOING! NOW LET'S GET BACK INSIDE AND GIVE THIS LITTLE GUY A SERIOUS EYEBALLING!
COME ON, UNCA DONALD!
WHERE IS HE?
UNCA DONALD!
OH, NO! HE STILL CAN'T SEE AND HE'S DRIFTING RIGHT INTO A CLUSTER OF DROPLETS!
UNCA DONALD! TURN AROUND!
TOO LATE!
SPLOOSH

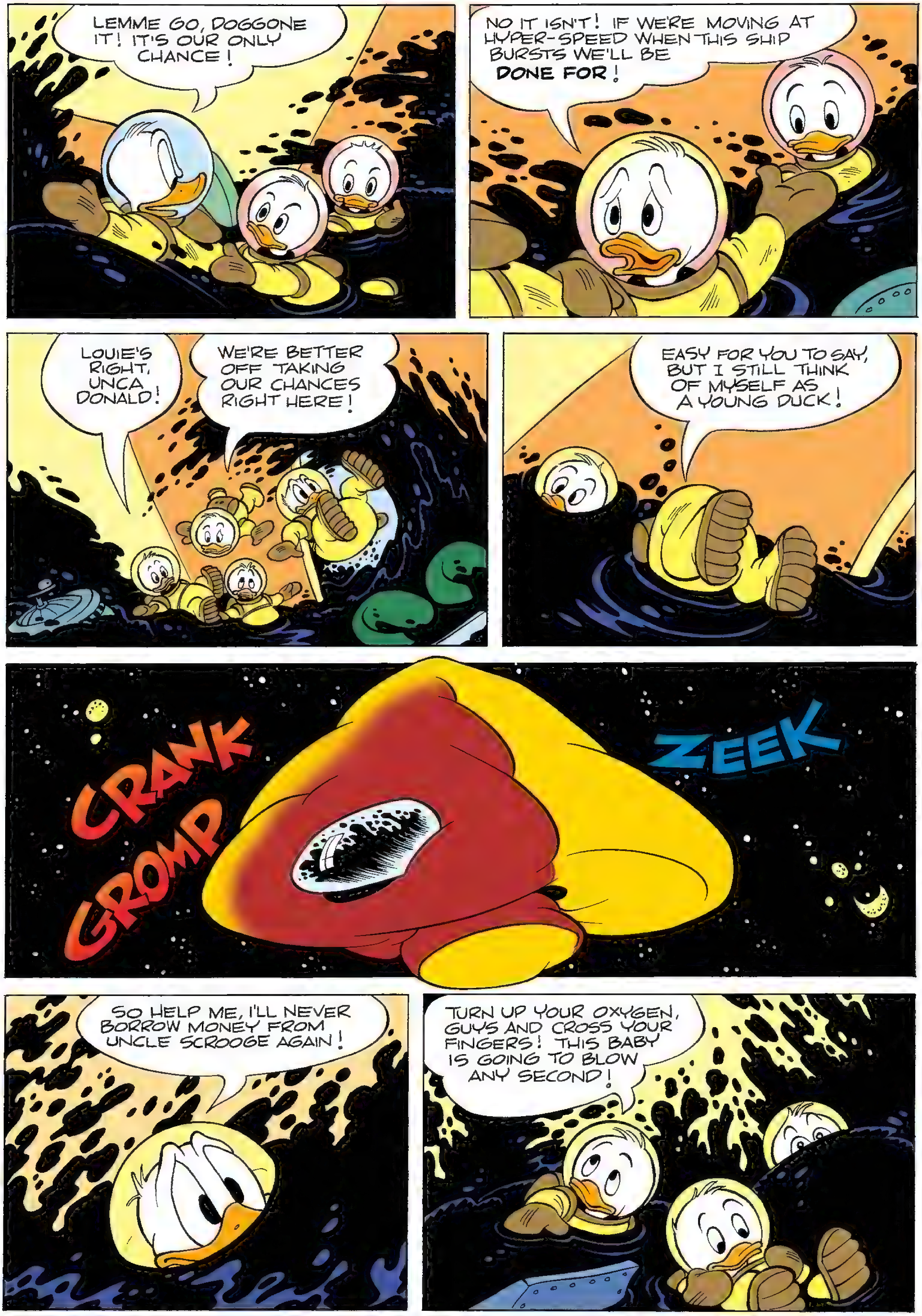

A SHORT, BUT STRENUOUS TIME LATER...
THIS DROPLET IS REALLY WEIRD!
WHAT'S WEIRD ABOUT IT? IT JUST SITS THERE AND QUIVERS!
YEAH, BUT WHY?
MAYBE IT'S NERVOUS!
COME ON! BESIDES, IT WASN'T QUIVERING LIKE THIS OUTSIDE!
NONE OF THEM WERE!
AW, PHOOEY! FORGET IT! WE'VE DONE OUR JOB AND I'M OUT OF DEBT! LET'S HIT THE SACK! WE'VE GOT A BIG DAY TOMORROW!
MANY SLUMBEROUS HOURS PASS...
UP AND AT 'EM, BOYS! LET'S RUSTLE UP SOME CHOW BEFORE WE THINK OURSELVES HOME!
I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT THE HIND LEG OFF AN OIL RIG!
WAK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, UNCA DONALD?
C-COME HERE AND LOOK!
YE GADS! NOW THERE'S TWO OF THEM!

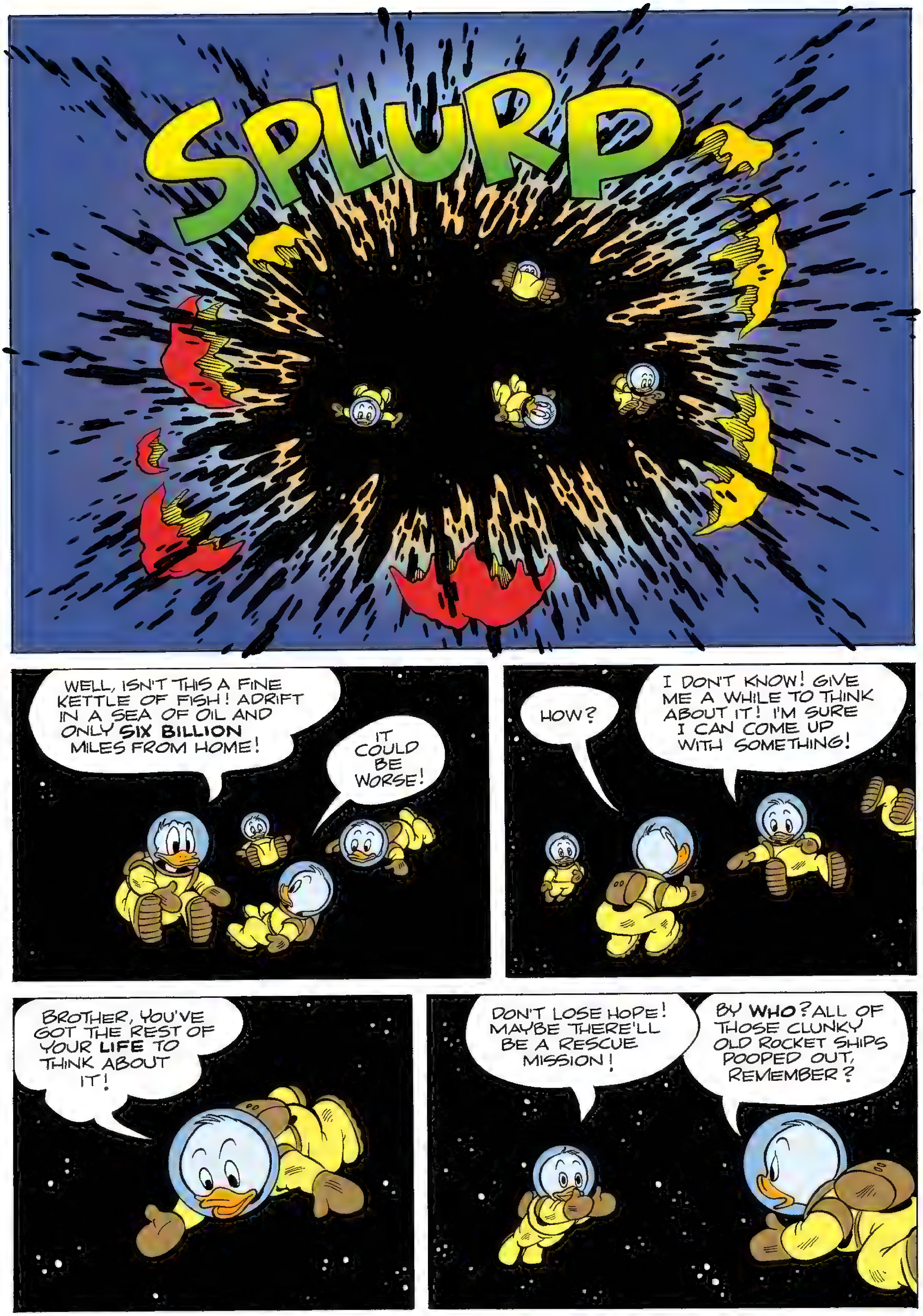

WHERE IN THE DICKENS DID IT **COME** FROM? DID SOMEBODY LEAVE A WINDOW OPEN?
NOW WHO'S BEING FUNNY?
WELL, IT DIDN'T JUST APPEAR BY **MAGIC**, DID IT?
BLIP
OR **DID** IT?
NOW THERE'S **FOUR** OF THEM, AND THEY'RE **ALL** QUIVERING!
FIRST ONE, THEN TWO, NOW FOUR! DOES THAT SUGGEST ANYTHING TO YOU GUYS?
YEAH! THESE THINGS ARE **DOUBLING**!
HMM! I SEEM TO REMEMBER SOMETHING ABOUT THE PROCESS OF DOUBLING — SOMETHING **ODD**!
SPEAKING OF ODD, THE DROPLETS IN SPACE SHOW NO SIGN THAT **THEY'RE** DOUBLING!
MAYBE IT'S BEING CAUSED BY THE ATMOSPHERE HERE IN THE SHIP!
WELL MAYBE, BUT—
BLAP
THERE THEY GO AGAIN!
EIGHT OF THEM!
BLORP
SIXTEEN! THIS DING-DONG DOUBLING PROCESS IS **SPEEDING UP**!

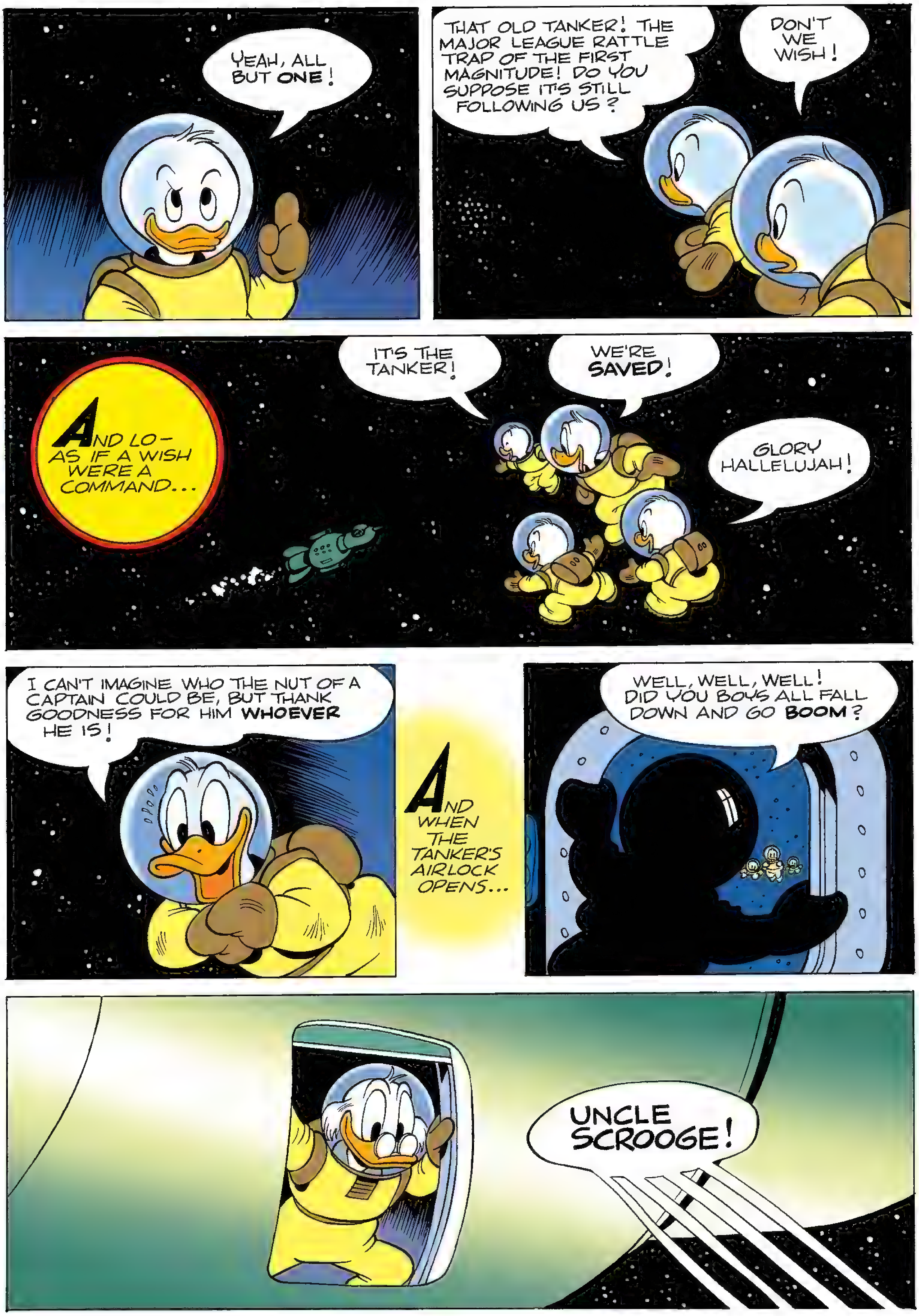

YOU KNOW, I BET THE SAME THING IS HAPPENING IN SPACE! BUT BECAUSE IT'S A VACUUM OUT THERE, THE PROCESS IS SLOWER!
WHICH WOULD EXPLAIN HOW THERE CAME TO BE SO MUCH OIL!
OF COURSE IT MIGHT HAVE TAKEN A ZILLION YEARS TO HAPPEN!
WHICH MEANS WHAT'S HAPPENING IN HERE DOESN'T MATTER! THESE DROPLETS ARE JUST LITTLE BITTY THINGS!
BLOOP
HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED WHAT THAT ODD FACT ABOUT THE DOUBLING PROCESS IS!
IT BETTER BE GOOD!
IT'S ONE OF THOSE GEE-WHIZ MATHEMATICAL THINGS! HOW EVEN VERY SMALL OBJECTS CAN ACHIEVE AN ENORMOUS MASS WITH RELATIVELY FEW DOUBLINGS!
I HOPE YOU DON'T MEAN WHAT I THINK YOU MEAN!
HOW LARGE WOULD YOU ESTIMATE THESE DROPS TO BE?
OH, ABOUT A CUBIC INCH IN VOLUME! WHY?
I'M GOING TO RUN A PROJECTION ON THE COMPUTER! I HAVE A VERY SPOOKY FEELING ABOUT THIS!
THEN HURRY IT UP! THESE THINGS ARE GOING OFF LIKE POPCORN! WE'RE GOING TO NEED A LARGER CONTAINER!
BLORP

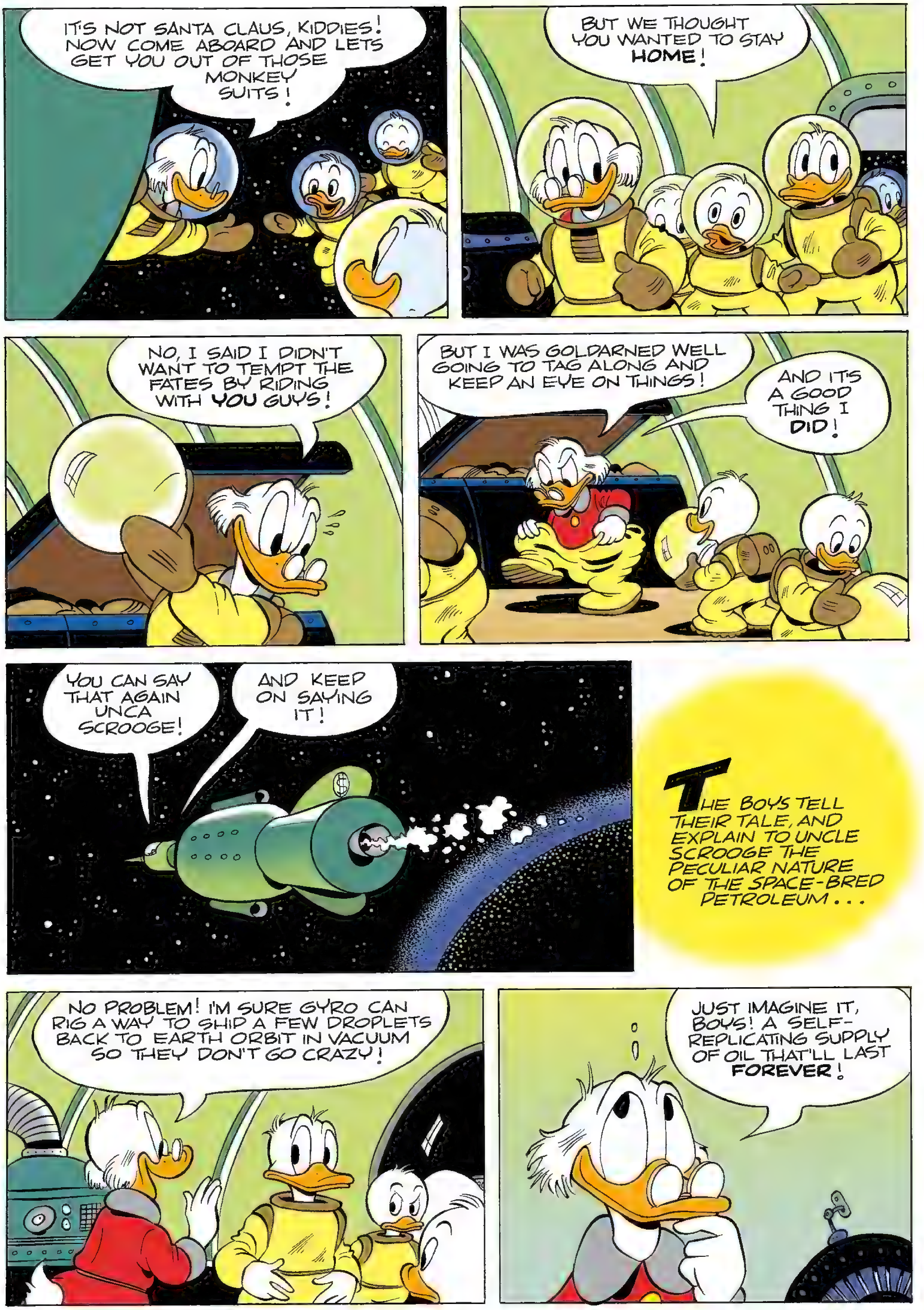

HERE, UNCA–
BLOOP
PLOP
BLOP
THE COMPUTER'S REPORT ISN'T WONDERFUL!
ACCORDING TO THE READ-OUT, IT'LL ONLY TAKE 64 DOUBLINGS TO CREATE A MASS OF OIL MANY TIMES THE SIZE OF THE **SHIP**!
IF YOU CAN'T SAY SOMETHING **NICE**...
THAT ISN'T THE WORST OF IT, GUYS! AT THE RATE THE DOUBLINGS ARE INCREASING, WE'LL BE SWAMPED IN **MINUTES**!
GET YOUR SPACE SUITS ON AGAIN, BOYS! IT'S TIME TO START PUMPING THIS UNCTIOUS FRANKENSTEIN BACK **OUTSIDE**!
AND I MEAN **PRONTO**!
BLOOF
THE BOYS GIVE THEIR ALL, BUT IT'S A LOSING BATTLE!
IT'S NO USE, UNCA DONALD! THE PUMPS CAN'T KEEP AHEAD OF THIS STUFF!
HAS ANYBODY GOT ANY BRIGHT IDEAS?
YEAH! IT'S TIME TO LEARN THE AUSTRAILIAN CRAWL!

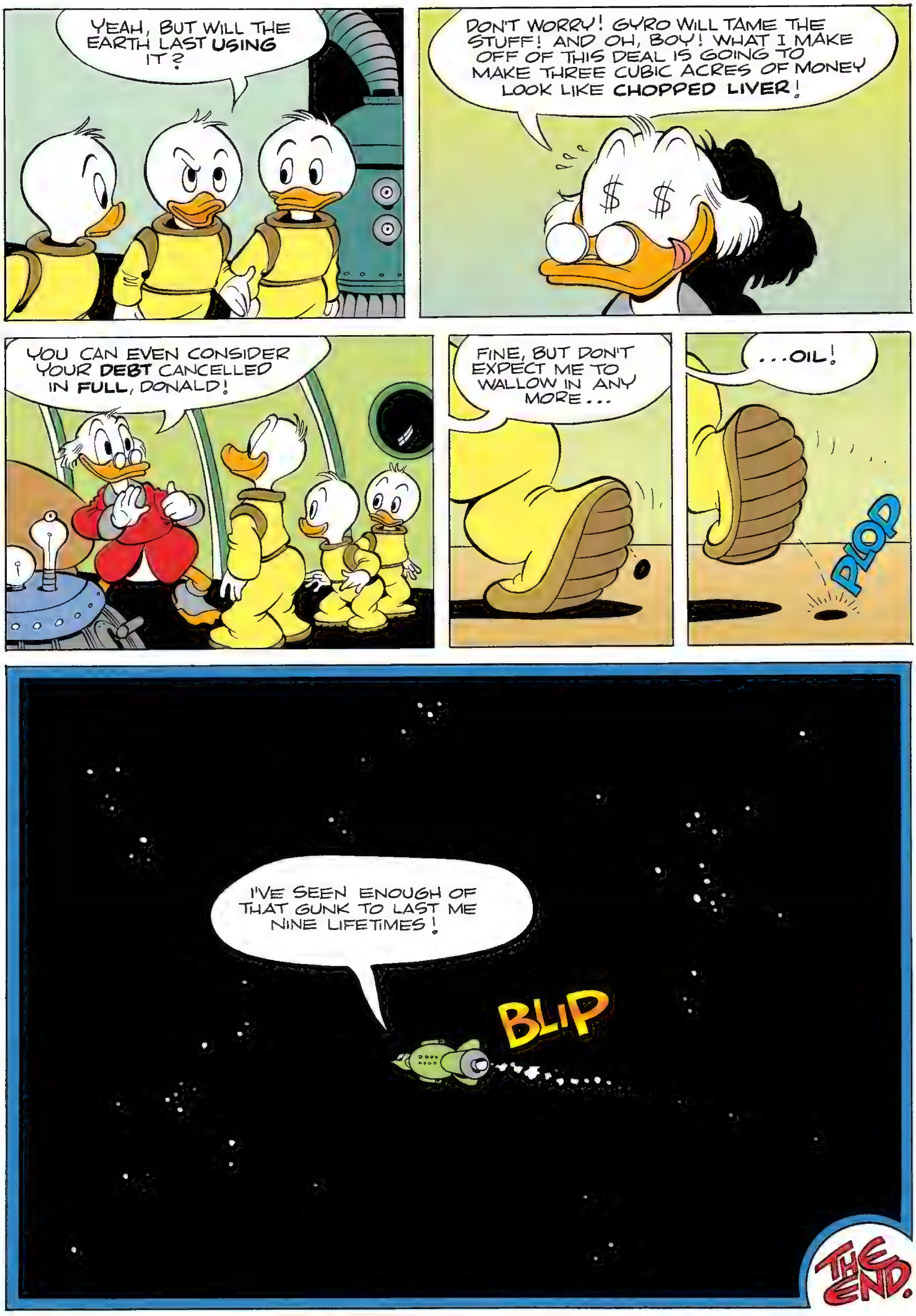

GRONK
WRENCH
WHAT ON EARTH WAS THAT?
THE SHIP! IT MUST BE STARTING TO SWELL!
IT'S GOING TO POP LIKE A BALLOON IF WE DON'T THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!
GROAN
CREAK
THINK?
CRIMINEY! ALL THE TIME WE'VE BEEN WORRYING ABOUT THESE IDIOT DROPLETS WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN THINKING OURSELVES HOME!
MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE! I'LL PUT THE SHIP IN THOUGHT MODE AND GET US OUT OF HERE!
SPLOOK
NO, UNCA DONALD!


LEMME GO, DOGGONE IT! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
NO IT ISN'T! IF WE'RE MOVING AT HYPER-SPEED WHEN THIS SHIP BURSTS WE'LL BE **DONE FOR**!
LOUIE'S RIGHT, UNCA DONALD!
WE'RE BETTER OFF TAKING OUR CHANCES RIGHT HERE!
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, BUT I STILL THINK OF MYSELF AS A YOUNG DUCK!
CRANK
GROMP
ZEEK
SO HELP ME, I'LL NEVER BORROW MONEY FROM UNCLE SCROOGE AGAIN!
TURN UP YOUR OXYGEN, GUYS AND CROSS YOUR FINGERS! THIS BABY IS GOING TO BLOW ANY SECOND!

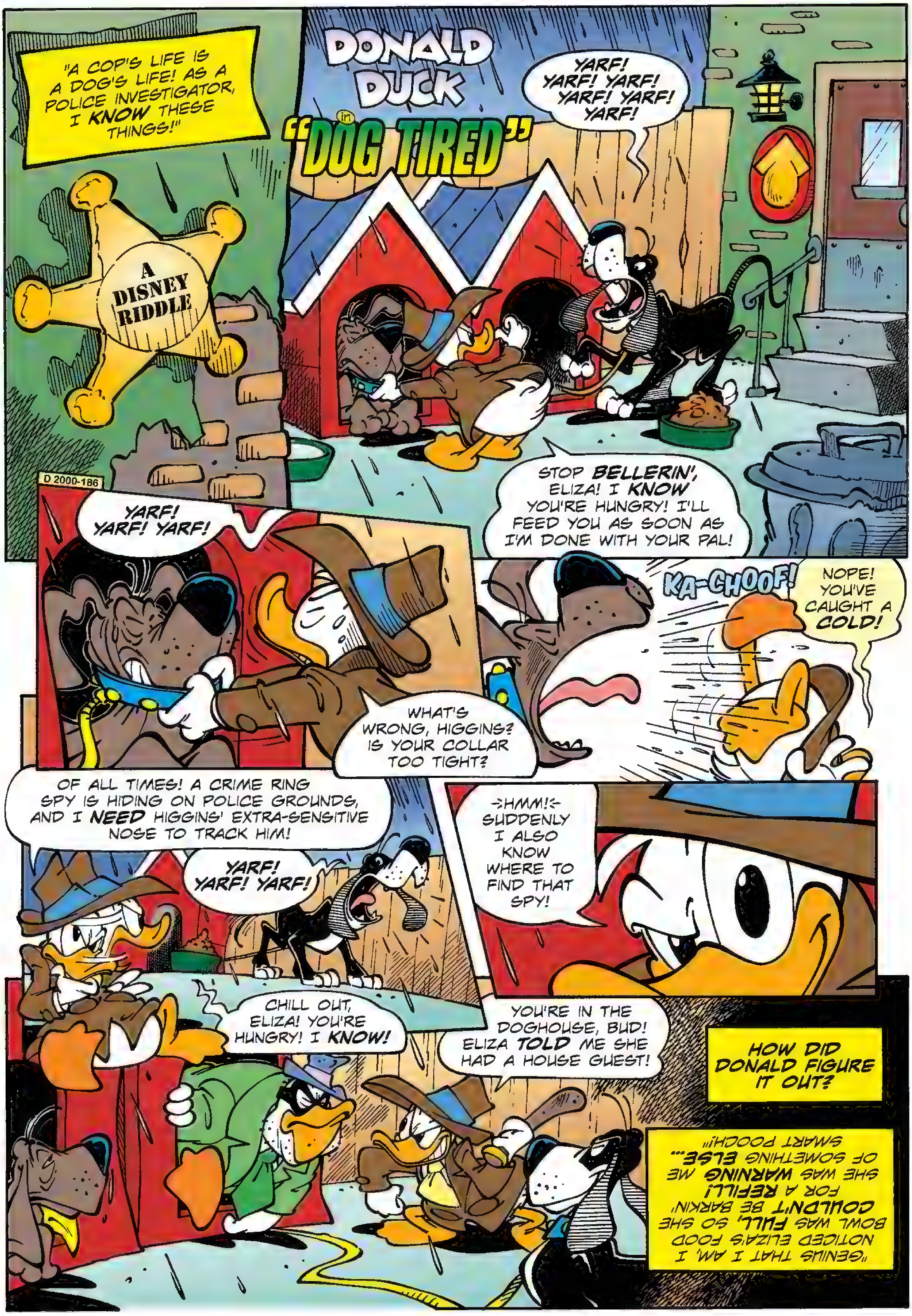

SPLURP
WELL, ISN'T THIS A FINE KETTLE OF FISH! ADRIFT IN A SEA OF OIL AND ONLY **SIX BILLION** MILES FROM HOME!
IT COULD BE WORSE!
HOW?
I DON'T KNOW! GIVE ME A WHILE TO THINK ABOUT IT! I'M SURE I CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING!
BROTHER, YOU'VE GOT THE REST OF YOUR **LIFE** TO THINK ABOUT IT!
DON'T LOSE HOPE! MAYBE THERE'LL BE A RESCUE MISSION!
BY **WHO**? ALL OF THOSE CLUNKY OLD ROCKET SHIPS POOPED OUT, REMEMBER?


YEAH, ALL BUT ONE!
THAT OLD TANKER! THE MAJOR LEAGUE RATTLE TRAP OF THE FIRST MAGNITUDE! DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S STILL FOLLOWING US?
DON'T WE WISH!
AND LO— AS IF A WISH WERE A COMMAND...
IT'S THE TANKER!
WE'RE SAVED!
GLORY HALLELUJAH!
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHO THE NUT OF A CAPTAIN COULD BE, BUT THANK GOODNESS FOR HIM WHOEVER HE IS!
AND WHEN THE TANKER'S AIRLOCK OPENS...
WELL, WELL, WELL! DID YOU BOYS ALL FALL DOWN AND GO BOOM?
UNCLE SCROOGE!

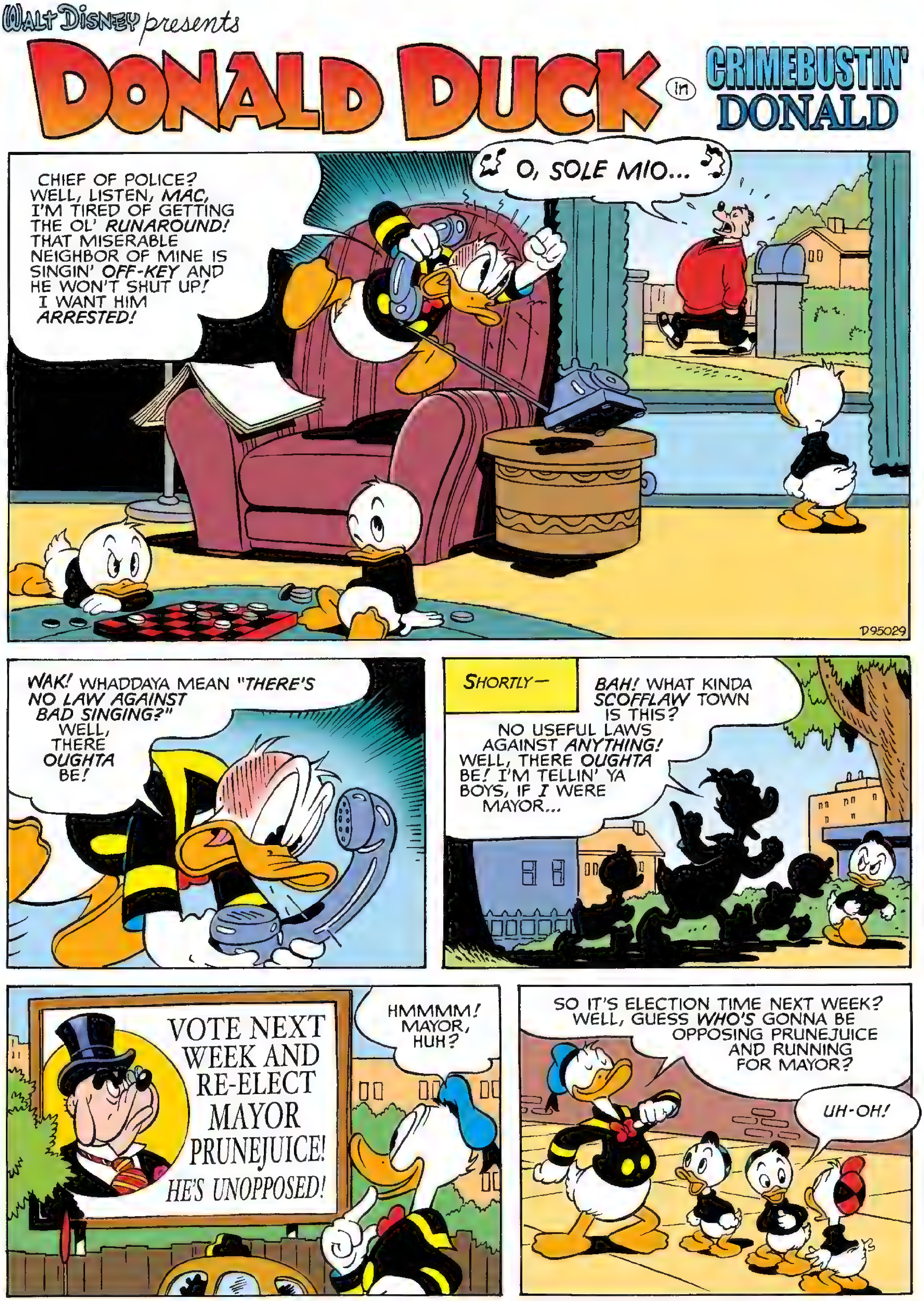

IT'S NOT SANTA CLAUS, KIDDIES! NOW COME ABOARD AND LETS GET YOU OUT OF THOSE MONKEY SUITS!
BUT WE THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO STAY **HOME**!
NO, I SAID I DIDN'T WANT TO TEMPT THE FATES BY RIDING WITH **YOU** GUYS!
BUT I WAS GOLDARNED WELL GOING TO TAG ALONG AND KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS!
AND IT'S A GOOD THING I **DID**!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN UNCA SCROOGE!
AND KEEP ON SAYING IT!
$
THE BOYS TELL THEIR TALE, AND EXPLAIN TO UNCLE SCROOGE THE PECULIAR NATURE OF THE SPACE-BRED PETROLEUM . . .
NO PROBLEM! I'M SURE GYRO CAN RIG A WAY TO SHIP A FEW DROPLETS BACK TO EARTH ORBIT IN VACUUM SO THEY DON'T GO CRAZY!
JUST IMAGINE IT, BOYS! A SELF-REPLICATING SUPPLY OF OIL THAT'LL LAST **FOREVER**!

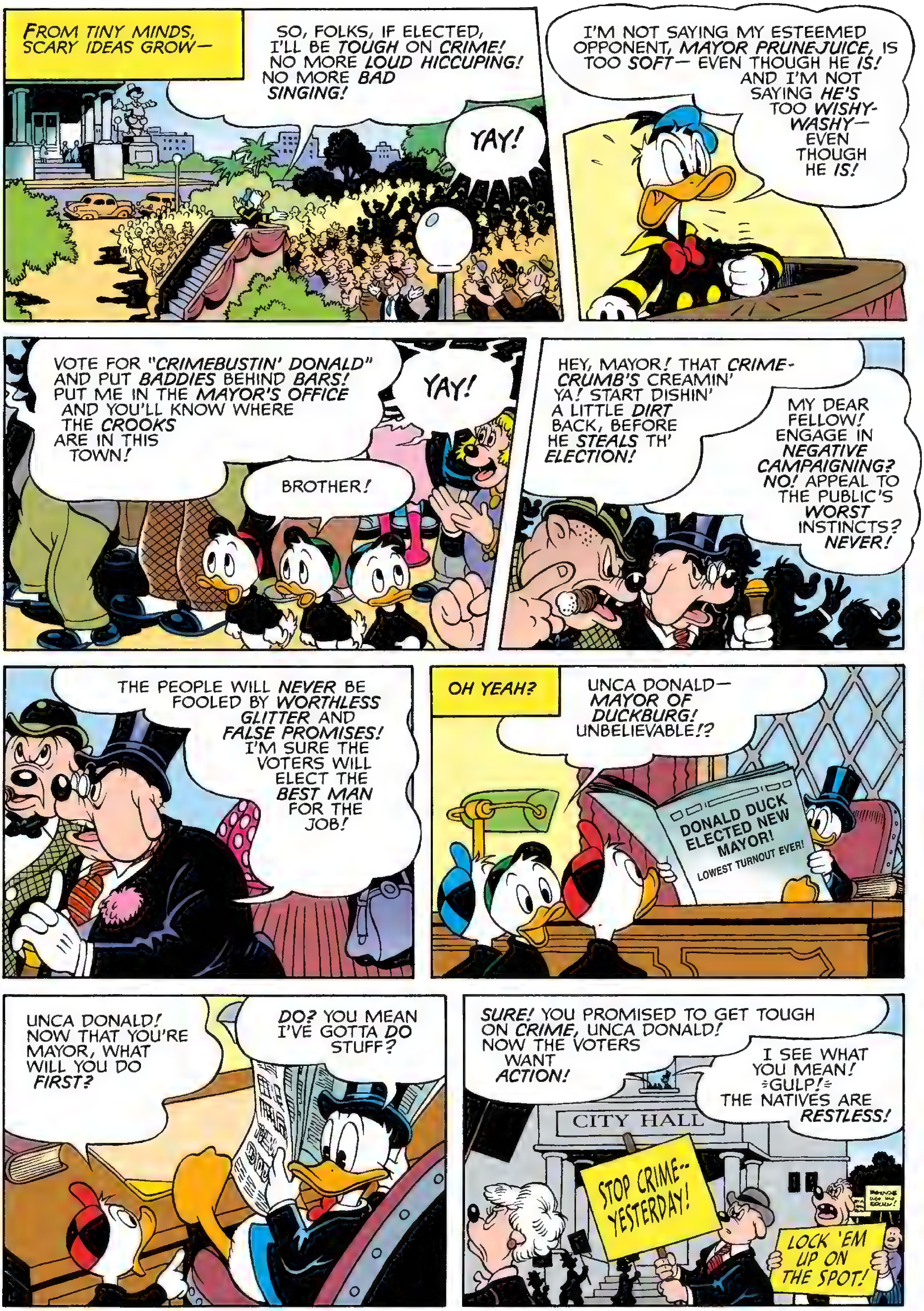

YEAH, BUT WILL THE EARTH LAST USING IT?
DON'T WORRY! GYRO WILL TAME THE STUFF! AND OH, BOY! WHAT I MAKE OFF OF THIS DEAL IS GOING TO MAKE THREE CUBIC ACRES OF MONEY LOOK LIKE CHOPPED LIVER!
$ $
YOU CAN EVEN CONSIDER YOUR DEBT CANCELLED IN FULL, DONALD!
FINE, BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO WALLOW IN ANY MORE...
...OIL!
PLOP
I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF THAT GUNK TO LAST ME NINE LIFETIMES!
BLIP
THE END.

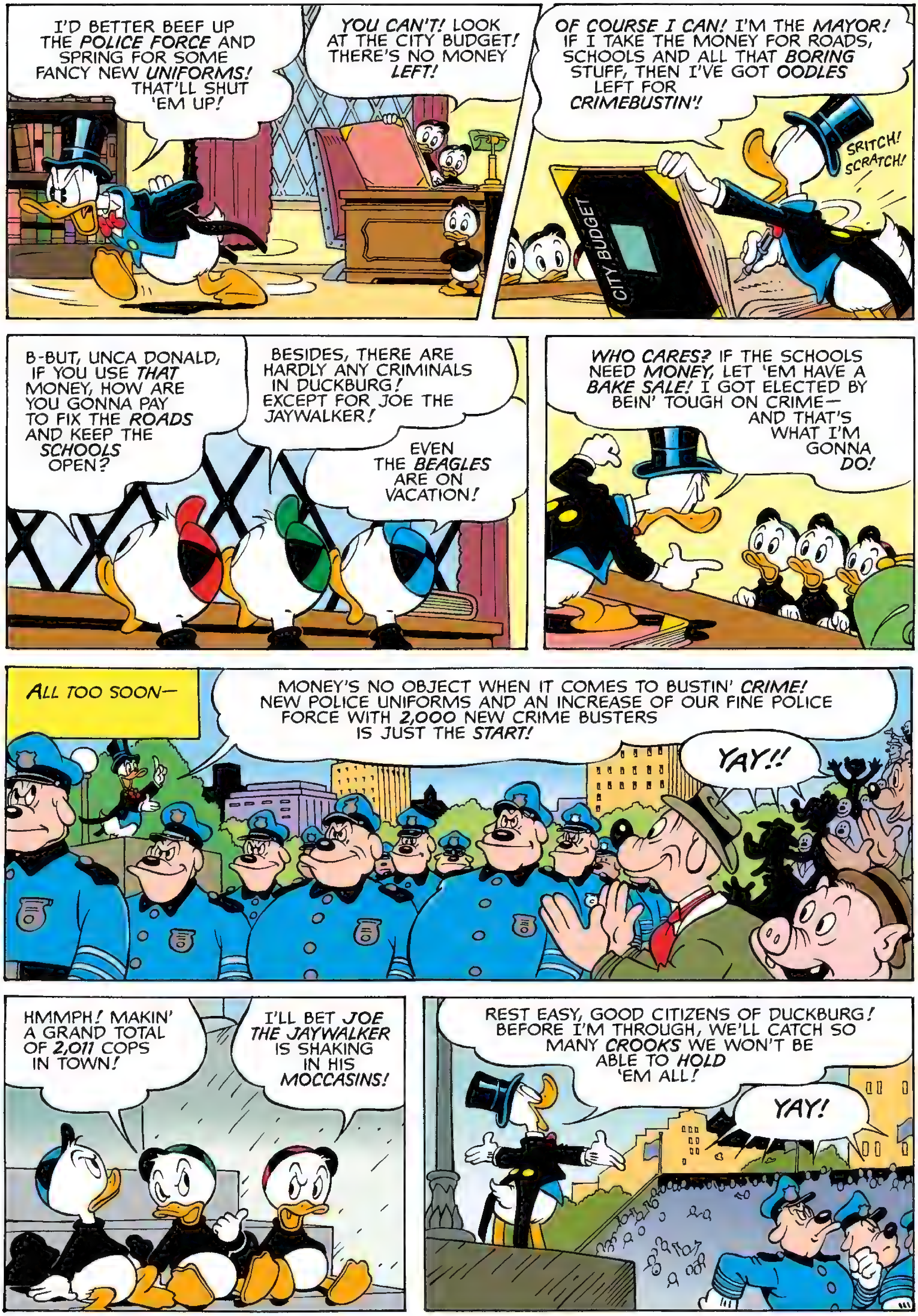
2002 Donald might not be a career detective like Mickey — but he's a super-cool sleuth in his own mind! Modern European Disney comics often include gag stories and puzzle pages casting Donald as a slightly *too* hardboiled detective — like this one, drawn by fan-favorite Danish cartoonist **Flemming Andersen.**

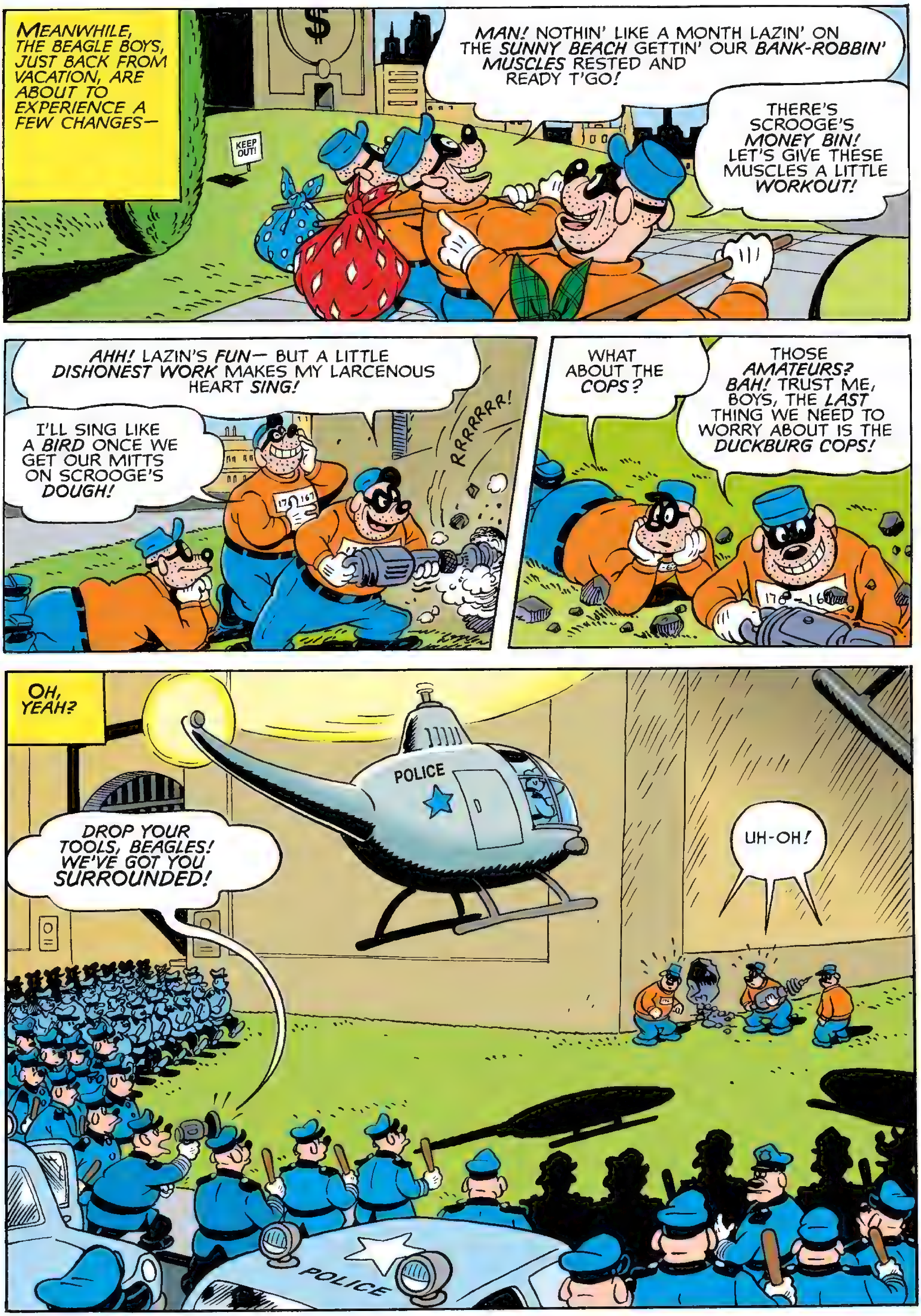

"A COP'S LIFE IS A DOG'S LIFE! AS A POLICE INVESTIGATOR, I KNOW THESE THINGS!"
DONALD DUCK in "DOG TIRED"
A DISNEY RIDDLE
YARF! YARF! YARF! YARF! YARF! YARF!
STOP BELLERIN', ELIZA! I KNOW YOU'RE HUNGRY! I'LL FEED YOU AS SOON AS I'M DONE WITH YOUR PAL!
D 2000-186
YARF! YARF! YARF!
WHAT'S WRONG, HIGGINS? IS YOUR COLLAR TOO TIGHT?
KA-CHOOF!
NOPE! YOU'VE CAUGHT A COLD!
OF ALL TIMES! A CRIME RING SPY IS HIDING ON POLICE GROUNDS, AND I NEED HIGGINS' EXTRA-SENSITIVE NOSE TO TRACK HIM!
YARF! YARF! YARF!
→HMM!← SUDDENLY I ALSO KNOW WHERE TO FIND THAT SPY!
CHILL OUT, ELIZA! YOU'RE HUNGRY! I KNOW!
YOU'RE IN THE DOGHOUSE, BUD! ELIZA TOLD ME SHE HAD A HOUSE GUEST!
HOW DID DONALD FIGURE IT OUT?
"GENIUS THAT I AM, I NOTICED ELIZA'S FOOD BOWL WAS FULL, SO SHE COULDN'T BE BARKIN' FOR A REFILL! SHE WAS WARNING ME OF SOMETHING ELSE... SMART POOCH!"

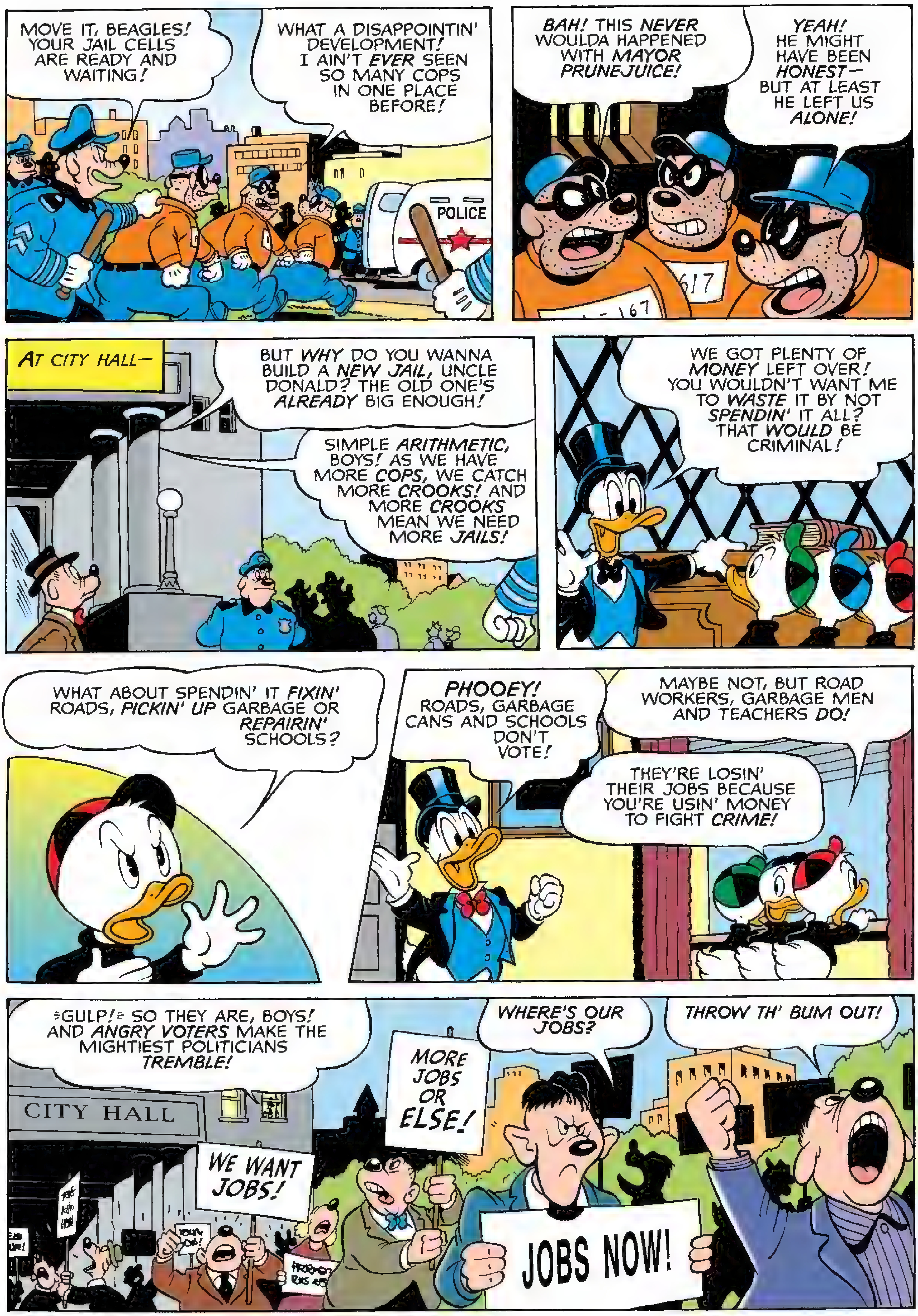
1997 If Donald can catch crooks as a costume-drama detective — how might he do as real-life mayor of crime-ridden Duckburg? Chilean artist **Victor "Vicar" Rios** drew many lead-off stories in Nordic comic books of the era; here he joins writer **Michael T. Gilbert** to take a bite out of bad guys.

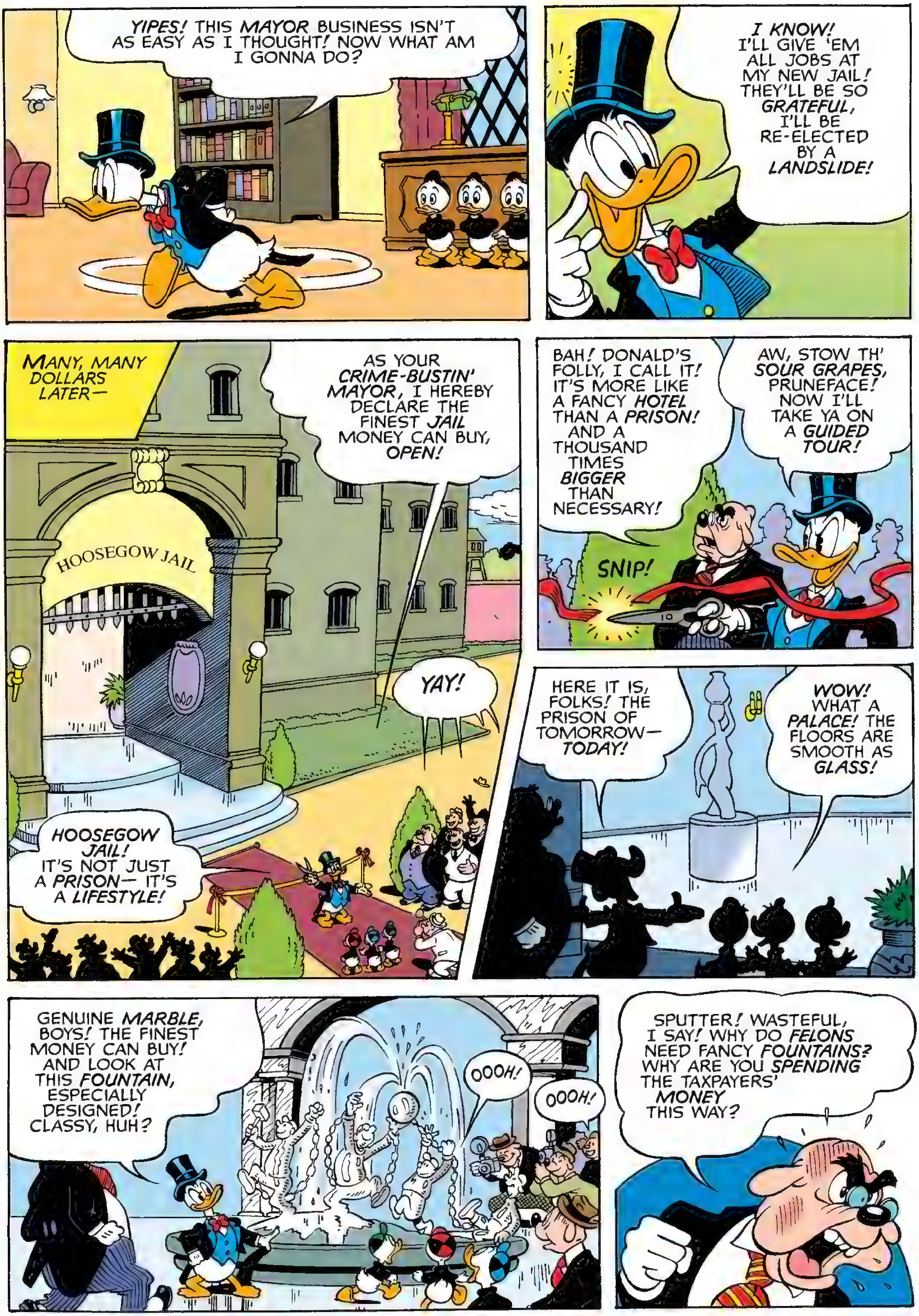

WALT DISNEY presents
DONALD DUCK in CRIMEBUSTIN' DONALD
CHIEF OF POLICE? WELL, LISTEN, MAC, I'M TIRED OF GETTING THE OL' RUNAROUND! THAT MISERABLE NEIGHBOR OF MINE IS SINGIN' OFF-KEY AND HE WON'T SHUT UP! I WANT HIM ARRESTED!
O, SOLE MIO...
D95029
WAK! WHADDAYA MEAN "THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST BAD SINGING?" WELL, THERE OUGHTA BE!
SHORTLY—
BAH! WHAT KINDA SCOFFLAW TOWN IS THIS? NO USEFUL LAWS AGAINST ANYTHING! WELL, THERE OUGHTA BE! I'M TELLIN' YA BOYS, IF I WERE MAYOR...
VOTE NEXT WEEK AND RE-ELECT MAYOR PRUNEJUICE! HE'S UNOPPOSED!
HMMMM! MAYOR, HUH?
SO IT'S ELECTION TIME NEXT WEEK? WELL, GUESS WHO'S GONNA BE OPPOSING PRUNEJUICE AND RUNNING FOR MAYOR?
UH-OH!

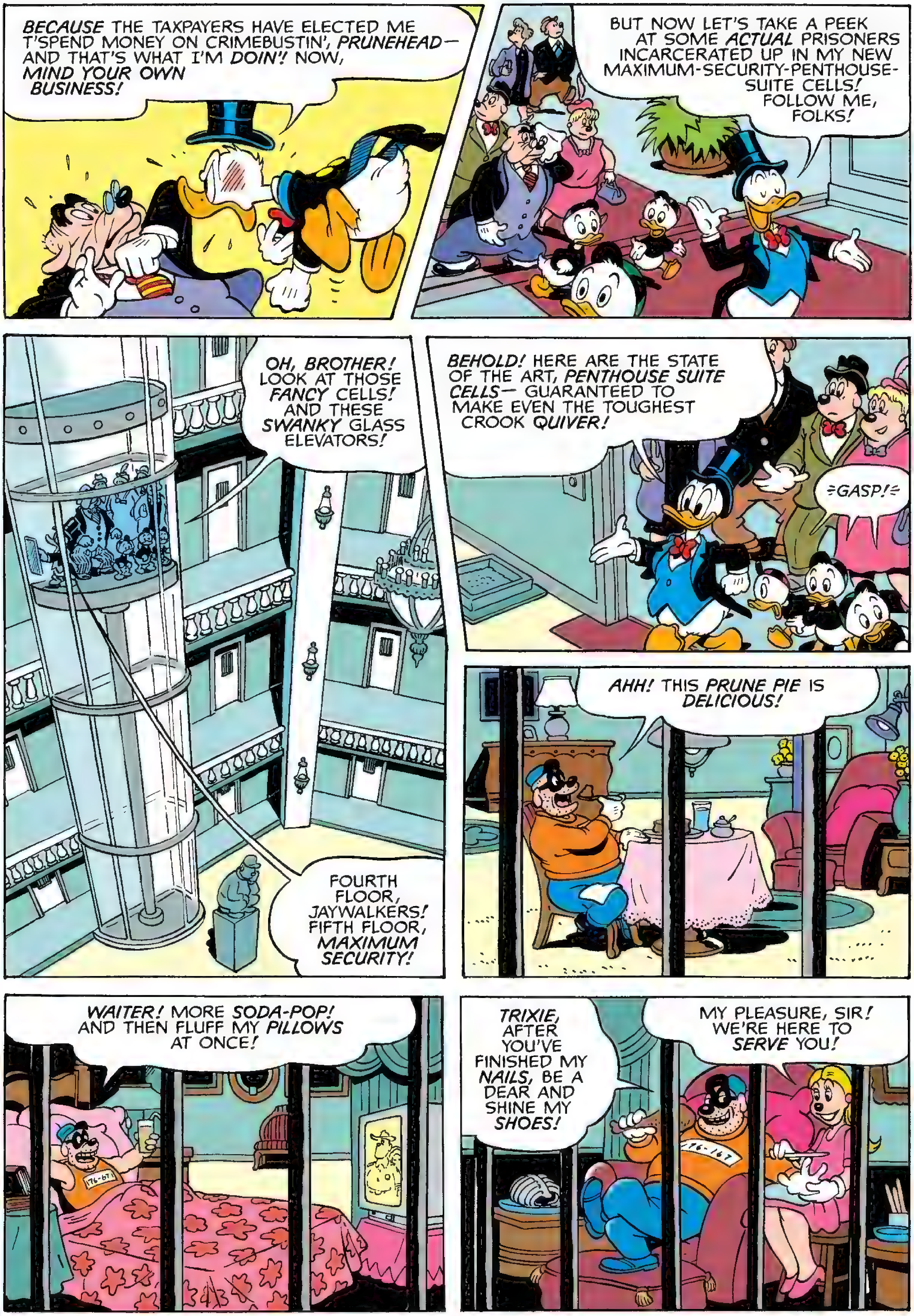

FROM TINY MINDS, SCARY IDEAS GROW—
SO, FOLKS, IF ELECTED, I'LL BE TOUGH ON CRIME! NO MORE LOUD HICCUPING! NO MORE BAD SINGING!
YAY!
I'M NOT SAYING MY ESTEEMED OPPONENT, MAYOR PRUNEJUICE, IS TOO SOFT— EVEN THOUGH HE IS! AND I'M NOT SAYING HE'S TOO WISHY-WASHY— EVEN THOUGH HE IS!
VOTE FOR "CRIMEBUSTIN' DONALD" AND PUT BADDIES BEHIND BARS! PUT ME IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE AND YOU'LL KNOW WHERE THE CROOKS ARE IN THIS TOWN!
YAY!
BROTHER!
HEY, MAYOR! THAT CRIME-CRUMB'S CREAMIN' YA! START DISHIN' A LITTLE DIRT BACK, BEFORE HE STEALS TH' ELECTION!
MY DEAR FELLOW! ENGAGE IN NEGATIVE CAMPAIGNING? NO! APPEAL TO THE PUBLIC'S WORST INSTINCTS? NEVER!
THE PEOPLE WILL NEVER BE FOOLED BY WORTHLESS GLITTER AND FALSE PROMISES! I'M SURE THE VOTERS WILL ELECT THE BEST MAN FOR THE JOB!
OH YEAH?
UNCA DONALD— MAYOR OF DUCKBURG! UNBELIEVABLE!?
DONALD DUCK ELECTED NEW MAYOR!
LOWEST TURNOUT EVER!
UNCA DONALD! NOW THAT YOU'RE MAYOR, WHAT WILL YOU DO FIRST?
DO? YOU MEAN I'VE GOTTA DO STUFF?
SURE! YOU PROMISED TO GET TOUGH ON CRIME, UNCA DONALD! NOW THE VOTERS WANT ACTION!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN! ≈GULP!≈ THE NATIVES ARE RESTLESS!
CITY HALL
STOP CRIME-- YESTERDAY!
LOCK 'EM UP ON THE SPOT!

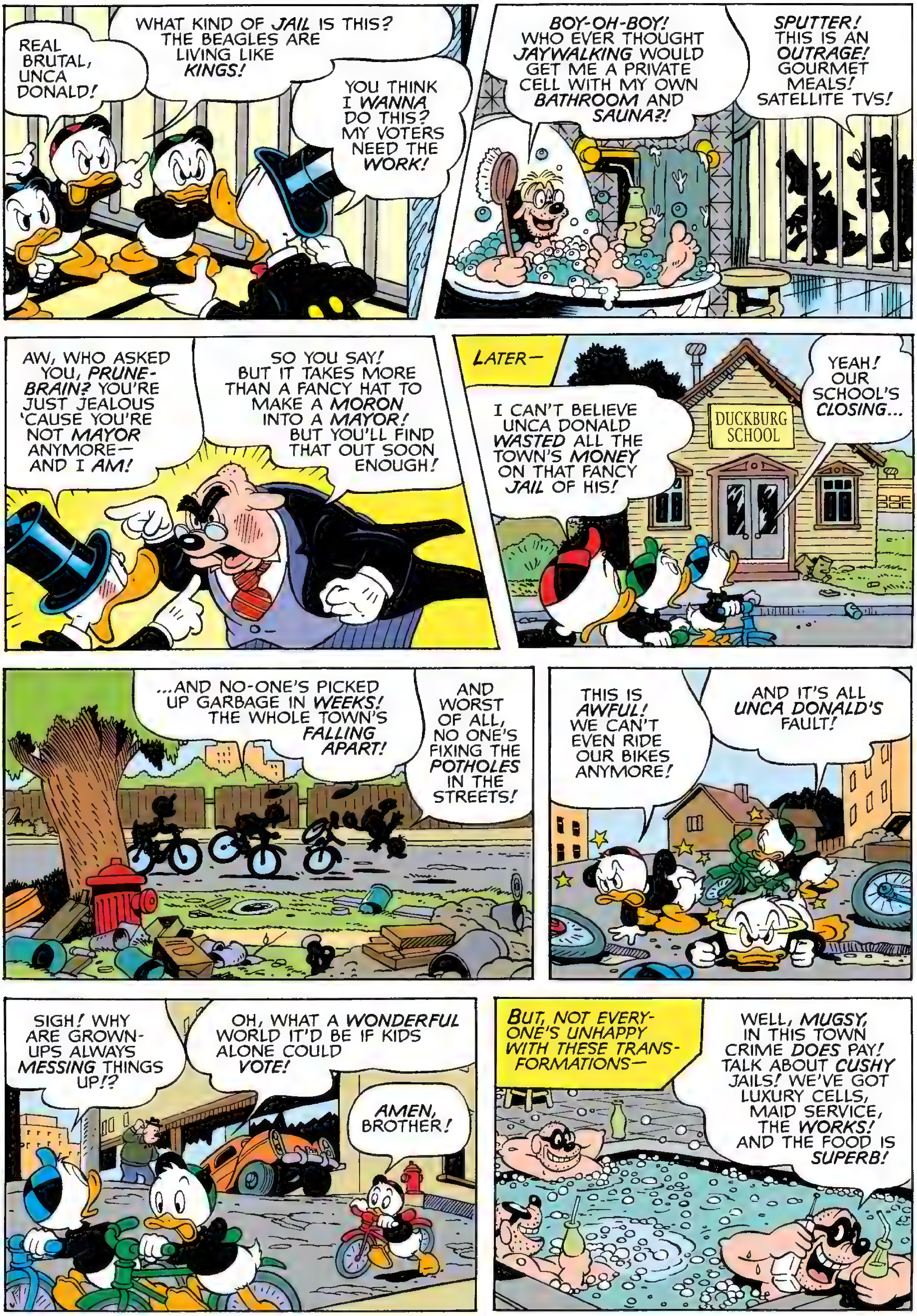

I'D BETTER BEEF UP THE *POLICE FORCE* AND SPRING FOR SOME FANCY NEW *UNIFORMS!* THAT'LL SHUT 'EM UP!
YOU CAN'T! LOOK AT THE CITY BUDGET! THERE'S NO MONEY *LEFT!*
OF COURSE I CAN! I'M THE *MAYOR!* IF I TAKE THE MONEY FOR ROADS, SCHOOLS AND ALL THAT *BORING* STUFF, THEN I'VE GOT *OODLES* LEFT FOR *CRIMEBUSTIN'!*
SRITCH! SCRATCH!
CITY BUDGET
B-BUT, UNCA DONALD, IF YOU USE *THAT* MONEY, HOW ARE YOU GONNA PAY TO FIX THE *ROADS* AND KEEP THE *SCHOOLS* OPEN?
BESIDES, THERE ARE HARDLY ANY CRIMINALS IN DUCKBURG! EXCEPT FOR JOE THE JAYWALKER!
EVEN THE *BEAGLES* ARE ON VACATION!
WHO CARES? IF THE SCHOOLS NEED *MONEY,* LET 'EM HAVE A *BAKE SALE!* I GOT ELECTED BY BEIN' TOUGH ON CRIME— AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA *DO!*
ALL TOO SOON—
MONEY'S NO OBJECT WHEN IT COMES TO BUSTIN' *CRIME!* NEW POLICE UNIFORMS AND AN INCREASE OF OUR FINE POLICE FORCE WITH ***2,000*** NEW CRIME BUSTERS IS JUST THE *START!*
YAY!!
HMMPH! MAKIN' A GRAND TOTAL OF ***2,011*** COPS IN TOWN!
I'LL BET *JOE THE JAYWALKER* IS SHAKING IN HIS *MOCCASINS!*
REST EASY, GOOD CITIZENS OF DUCKBURG! BEFORE I'M THROUGH, WE'LL CATCH SO MANY *CROOKS* WE WON'T BE ABLE TO *HOLD* 'EM ALL!
YAY!

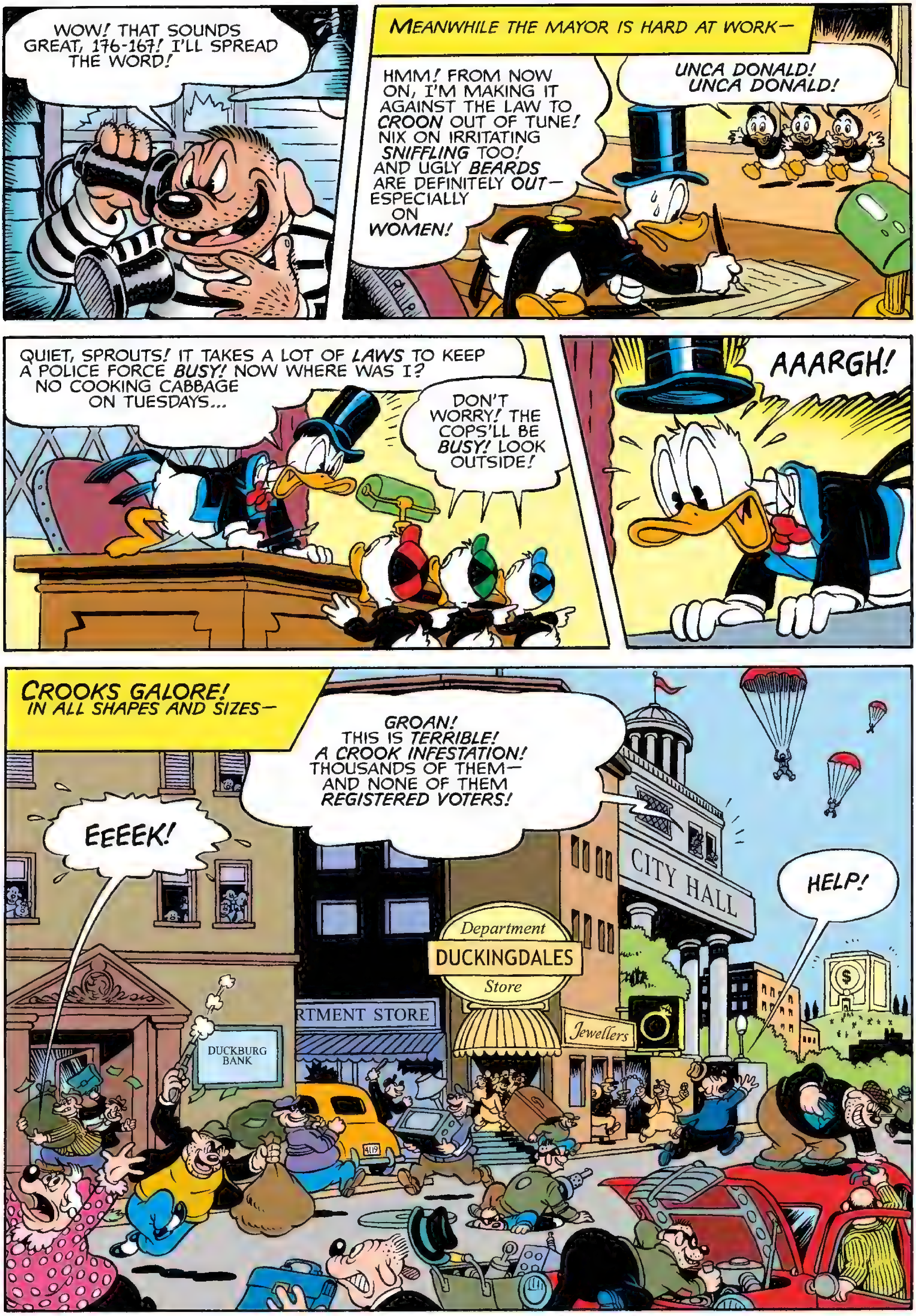

MEANWHILE, THE BEAGLE BOYS, JUST BACK FROM VACATION, ARE ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE A FEW CHANGES—
KEEP OUT!
MAN! NOTHIN' LIKE A MONTH LAZIN' ON THE SUNNY BEACH GETTIN' OUR BANK-ROBBIN' MUSCLES RESTED AND READY T'GO!
THERE'S SCROOGE'S MONEY BIN! LET'S GIVE THESE MUSCLES A LITTLE WORKOUT!
AHH! LAZIN'S FUN— BUT A LITTLE DISHONEST WORK MAKES MY LARCENOUS HEART SING!
I'LL SING LIKE A BIRD ONCE WE GET OUR MITTS ON SCROOGE'S DOUGH!
RRRRRRRR!
WHAT ABOUT THE COPS?
THOSE AMATEURS? BAH! TRUST ME, BOYS, THE LAST THING WE NEED TO WORRY ABOUT IS THE DUCKBURG COPS!
OH, YEAH?
POLICE
DROP YOUR TOOLS, BEAGLES! WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED!
UH-OH!
POLICE

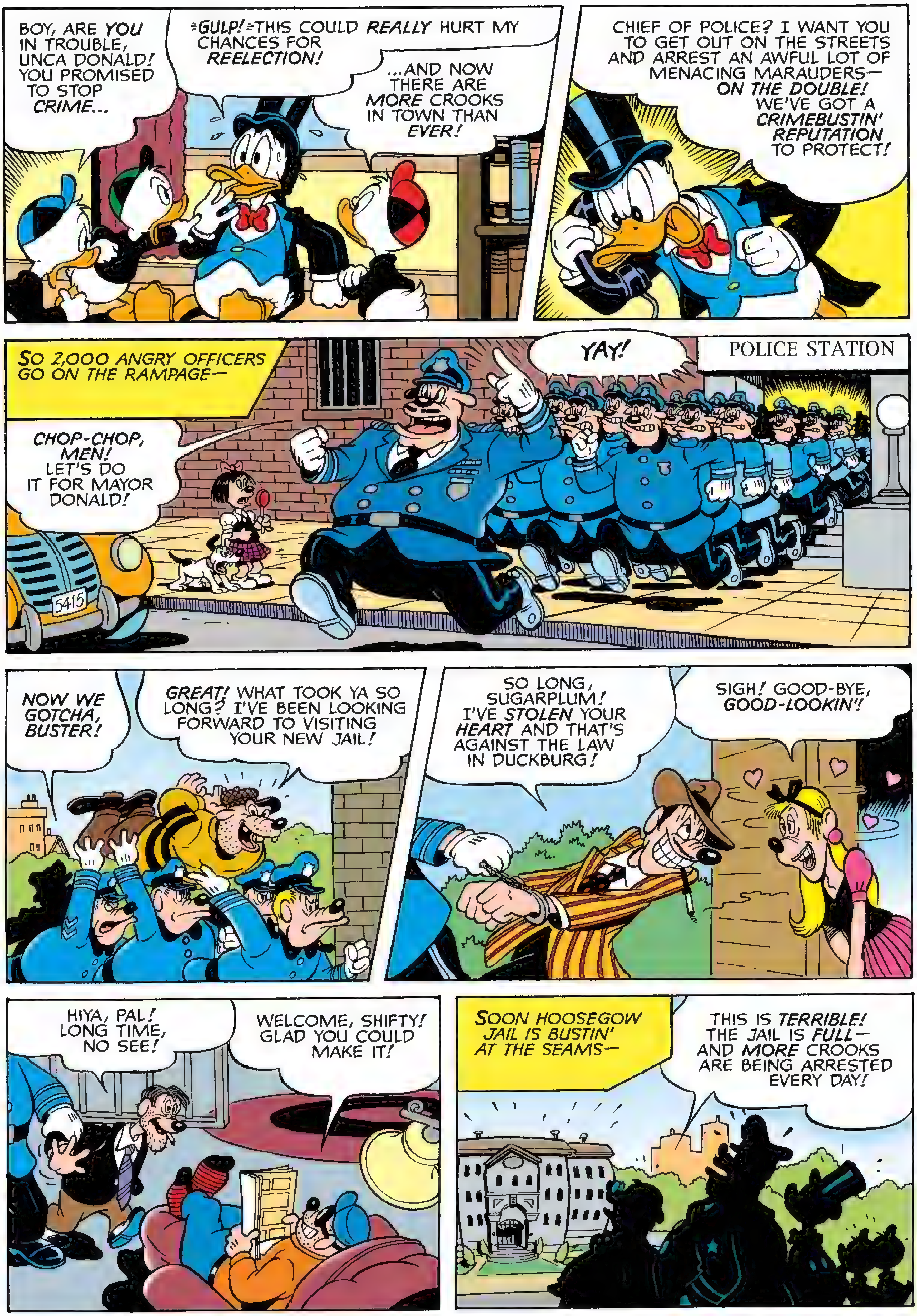

MOVE IT, BEAGLES! YOUR JAIL CELLS ARE READY AND WAITING!
WHAT A DISAPPOINTIN' DEVELOPMENT! I AIN'T *EVER* SEEN SO MANY COPS IN ONE PLACE BEFORE!
POLICE
BAH! THIS *NEVER* WOULDA HAPPENED WITH *MAYOR PRUNEJUICE!*
YEAH! HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN *HONEST*— BUT AT LEAST HE LEFT US *ALONE!*
617
167
AT CITY HALL—
BUT *WHY* DO YOU WANNA BUILD A *NEW JAIL*, UNCLE DONALD? THE OLD ONE'S *ALREADY* BIG ENOUGH!
SIMPLE *ARITHMETIC*, BOYS! AS WE HAVE MORE *COPS*, WE CATCH MORE *CROOKS!* AND MORE *CROOKS* MEAN WE NEED MORE *JAILS!*
WE GOT PLENTY OF *MONEY* LEFT OVER! YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO *WASTE* IT BY NOT *SPENDIN'* IT ALL? THAT *WOULD* BE CRIMINAL!
WHAT ABOUT SPENDIN' IT *FIXIN'* ROADS, *PICKIN' UP* GARBAGE OR *REPAIRIN'* SCHOOLS?
PHOOEY! ROADS, GARBAGE CANS AND SCHOOLS DON'T VOTE!
MAYBE NOT, BUT ROAD WORKERS, GARBAGE MEN AND TEACHERS *DO!*
THEY'RE LOSIN' THEIR JOBS BECAUSE YOU'RE USIN' MONEY TO FIGHT *CRIME!*
GULP! SO THEY ARE, BOYS! AND *ANGRY VOTERS* MAKE THE MIGHTIEST POLITICIANS *TREMBLE!*
WHERE'S OUR JOBS?
THROW TH' BUM OUT!
CITY HALL
MORE JOBS OR ELSE!
WE WANT JOBS!
JOBS NOW!

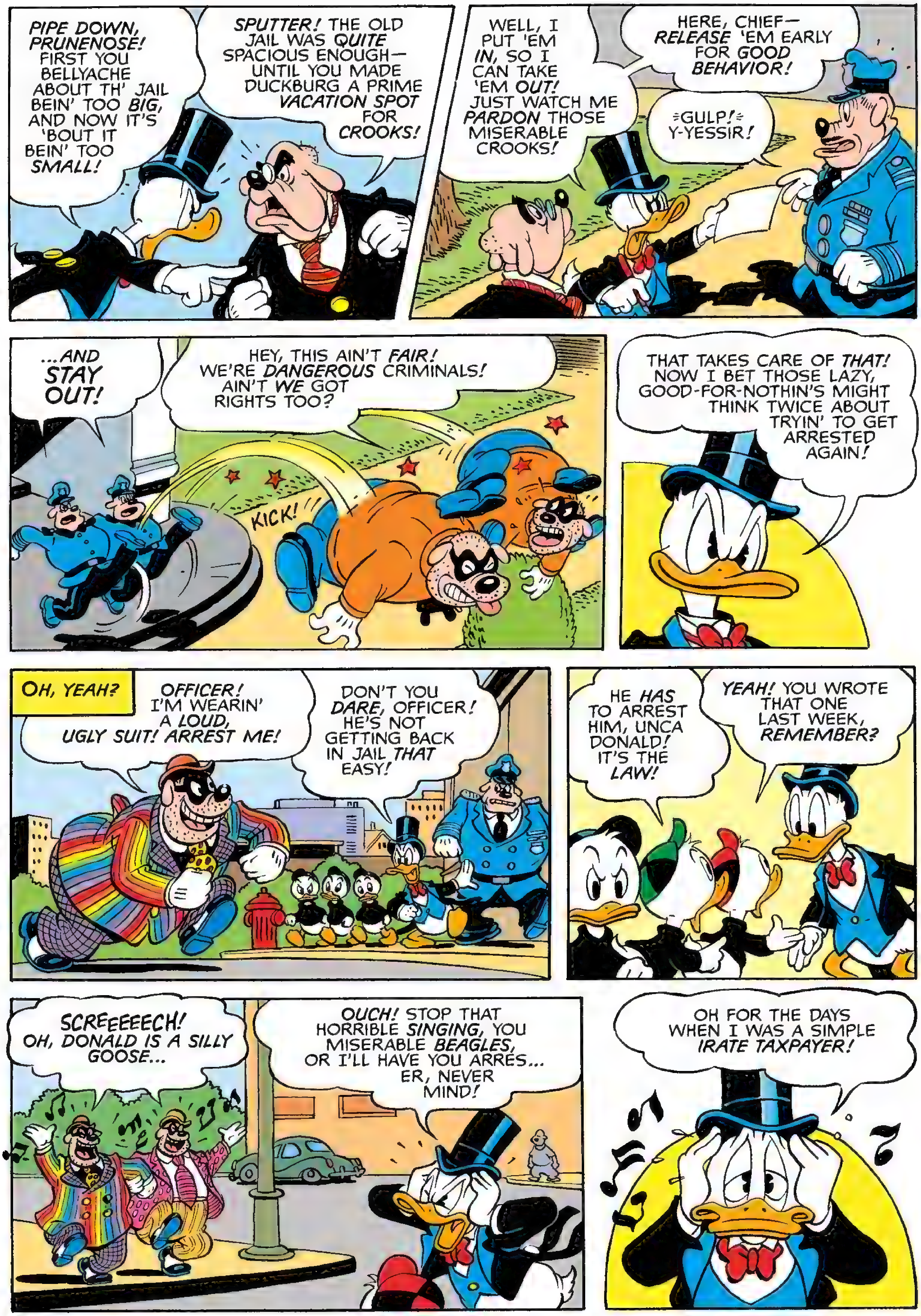

YIPES! THIS MAYOR BUSINESS ISN'T AS EASY AS I THOUGHT! NOW WHAT AM I GONNA DO?
I KNOW! I'LL GIVE 'EM ALL JOBS AT MY NEW JAIL! THEY'LL BE SO GRATEFUL, I'LL BE RE-ELECTED BY A LANDSLIDE!
MANY, MANY DOLLARS LATER—
AS YOUR CRIME-BUSTIN' MAYOR, I HEREBY DECLARE THE FINEST JAIL MONEY CAN BUY, OPEN!
HOOSEGOW JAIL
YAY!
HOOSEGOW JAIL! IT'S NOT JUST A PRISON— IT'S A LIFESTYLE!
BAH! DONALD'S FOLLY, I CALL IT! IT'S MORE LIKE A FANCY HOTEL THAN A PRISON! AND A THOUSAND TIMES BIGGER THAN NECESSARY!
AW, STOW TH' SOUR GRAPES, PRUNEFACE! NOW I'LL TAKE YA ON A GUIDED TOUR!
SNIP!
HERE IT IS, FOLKS! THE PRISON OF TOMORROW—TODAY!
WOW! WHAT A PALACE! THE FLOORS ARE SMOOTH AS GLASS!
GENUINE MARBLE, BOYS! THE FINEST MONEY CAN BUY! AND LOOK AT THIS FOUNTAIN, ESPECIALLY DESIGNED! CLASSY, HUH?
OOOH!
OOOH!
SPUTTER! WASTEFUL, I SAY! WHY DO FELONS NEED FANCY FOUNTAINS? WHY ARE YOU SPENDING THE TAXPAYERS' MONEY THIS WAY?

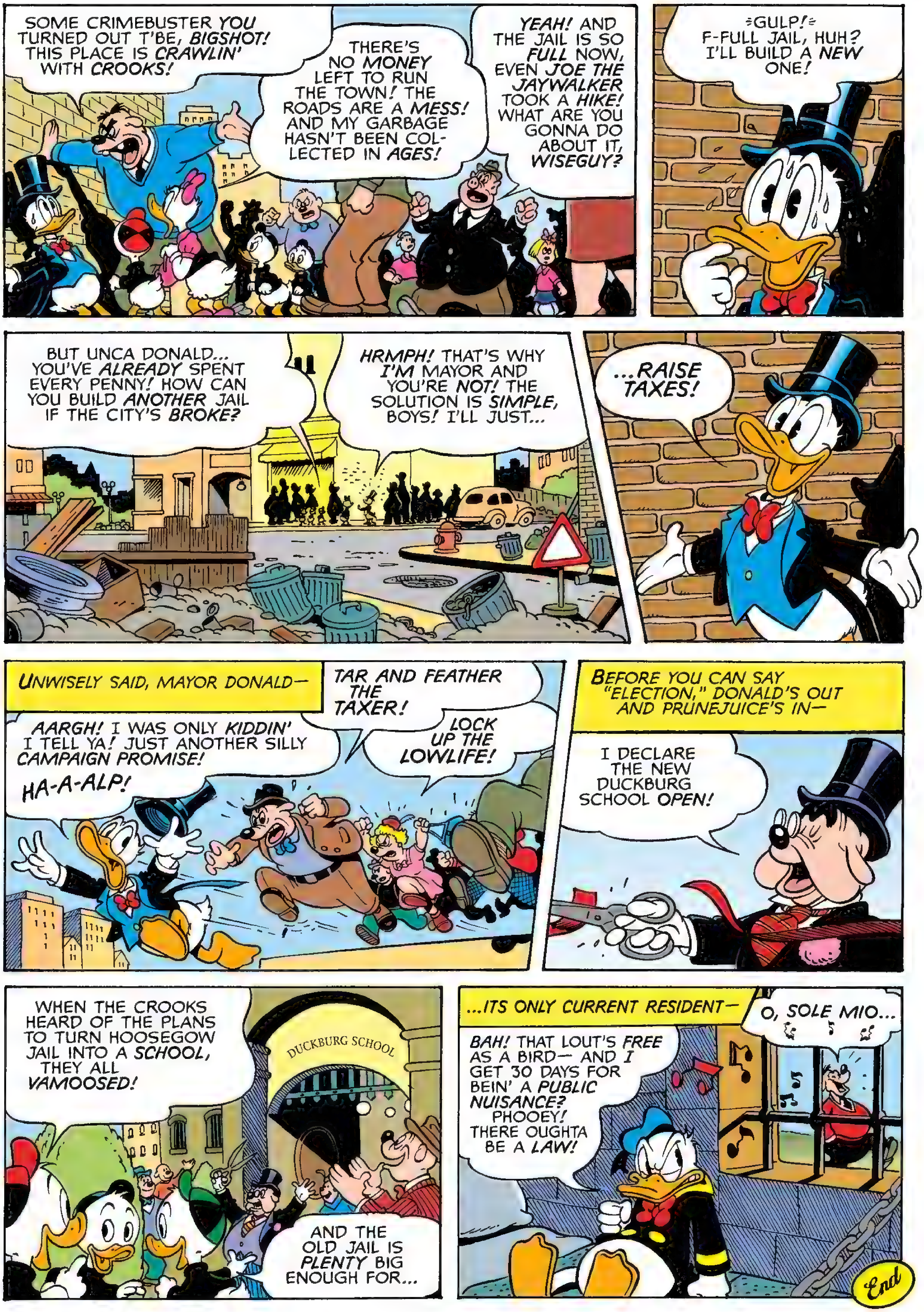

BECAUSE THE TAXPAYERS HAVE ELECTED ME T'SPEND MONEY ON CRIMEBUSTIN', PRUNEHEAD— AND THAT'S WHAT I'M DOIN'! NOW, MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
BUT NOW LET'S TAKE A PEEK AT SOME ACTUAL PRISONERS INCARCERATED UP IN MY NEW MAXIMUM-SECURITY-PENTHOUSE-SUITE CELLS! FOLLOW ME, FOLKS!
OH, BROTHER! LOOK AT THOSE FANCY CELLS! AND THESE SWANKY GLASS ELEVATORS!
FOURTH FLOOR, JAYWALKERS! FIFTH FLOOR, MAXIMUM SECURITY!
BEHOLD! HERE ARE THE STATE OF THE ART, PENTHOUSE SUITE CELLS— GUARANTEED TO MAKE EVEN THE TOUGHEST CROOK QUIVER!
GASP!
AHH! THIS PRUNE PIE IS DELICIOUS!
WAITER! MORE SODA-POP! AND THEN FLUFF MY PILLOWS AT ONCE!
176-671
TRIXIE, AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED MY NAILS, BE A DEAR AND SHINE MY SHOES!
MY PLEASURE, SIR! WE'RE HERE TO SERVE YOU!
176-167


REAL BRUTAL, UNCA DONALD!
WHAT KIND OF *JAIL* IS THIS? THE BEAGLES ARE LIVING LIKE *KINGS!*
YOU THINK I *WANNA* DO THIS? MY VOTERS NEED THE *WORK!*
BOY-OH-BOY! WHO EVER THOUGHT *JAYWALKING* WOULD GET ME A PRIVATE CELL WITH MY OWN *BATHROOM* AND *SAUNA?!*
SPUTTER! THIS IS AN *OUTRAGE!* GOURMET MEALS! SATELLITE TVS!
AW, WHO ASKED YOU, *PRUNE-BRAIN?* YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS 'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT *MAYOR* ANYMORE— AND I *AM!*
SO YOU SAY! BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN A FANCY HAT TO MAKE A *MORON* INTO A *MAYOR!* BUT YOU'LL FIND THAT OUT SOON ENOUGH!
LATER—
I CAN'T BELIEVE UNCA DONALD *WASTED* ALL THE TOWN'S *MONEY* ON THAT FANCY *JAIL* OF HIS!
DUCKBURG SCHOOL
YEAH! OUR SCHOOL'S *CLOSING...*
...AND NO-ONE'S PICKED UP GARBAGE IN *WEEKS!* THE WHOLE TOWN'S *FALLING APART!*
AND WORST OF ALL, NO ONE'S FIXING THE *POTHOLES* IN THE STREETS!
THIS IS *AWFUL!* WE CAN'T EVEN RIDE OUR BIKES ANYMORE!
AND IT'S ALL *UNCA DONALD'S* FAULT!
SIGH! WHY ARE GROWN-UPS ALWAYS *MESSING* THINGS UP!?
OH, WHAT A *WONDERFUL* WORLD IT'D BE IF KIDS ALONE COULD *VOTE!*
AMEN, BROTHER!
BUT, NOT EVERY-ONE'S UNHAPPY WITH THESE TRANS-FORMATIONS—
WELL, *MUGSY,* IN THIS TOWN CRIME *DOES* PAY! TALK ABOUT *CUSHY* JAILS! WE'VE GOT LUXURY CELLS, MAID SERVICE, THE *WORKS!* AND THE FOOD IS *SUPERB!*

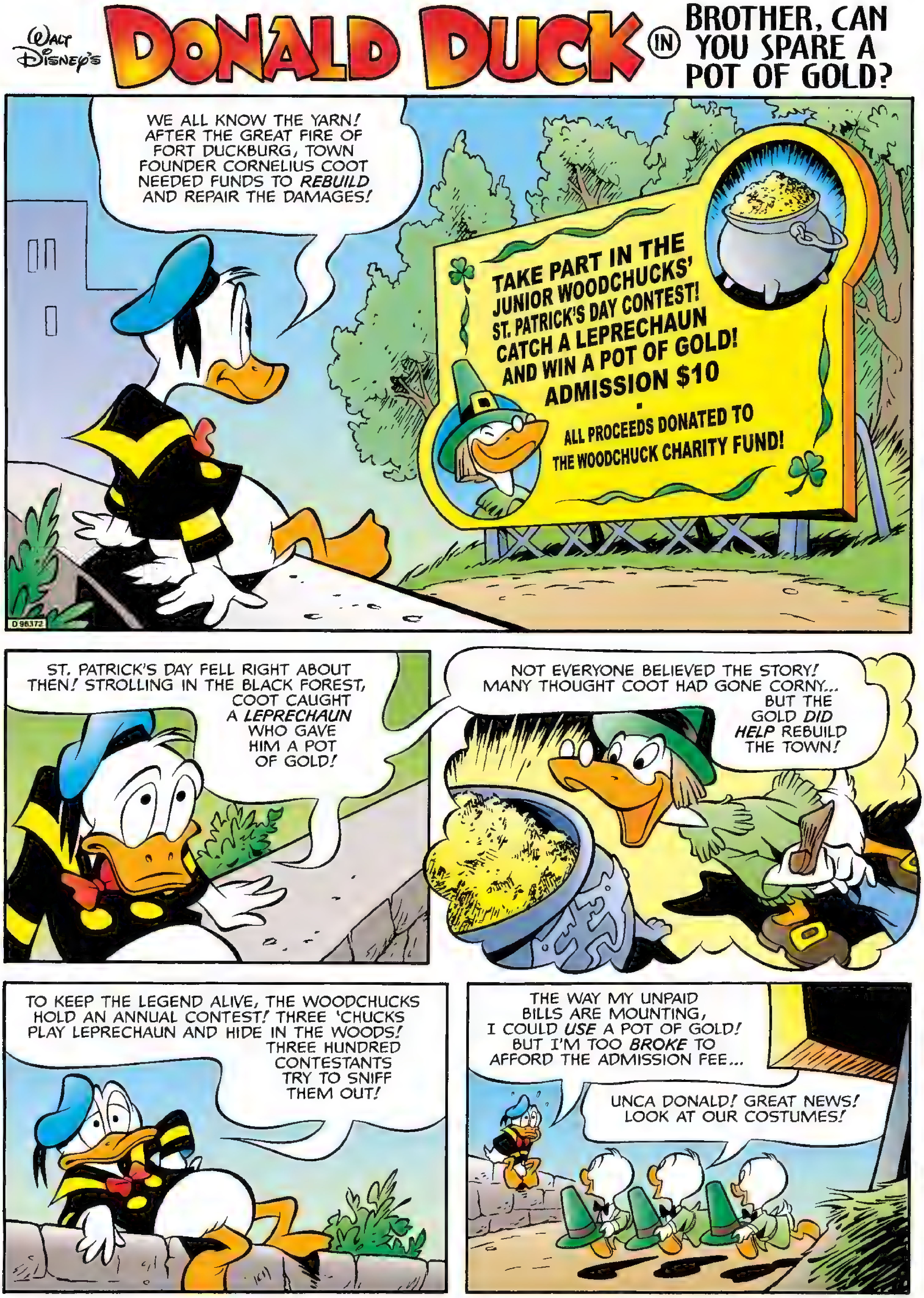

WOW! THAT SOUNDS GREAT, 176-167! I'LL SPREAD THE WORD!
MEANWHILE THE MAYOR IS HARD AT WORK—
HMM! FROM NOW ON, I'M MAKING IT AGAINST THE LAW TO CROON OUT OF TUNE! NIX ON IRRITATING SNIFFLING TOO! AND UGLY BEARDS ARE DEFINITELY OUT—ESPECIALLY ON WOMEN!
UNCA DONALD! UNCA DONALD!
QUIET, SPROUTS! IT TAKES A LOT OF LAWS TO KEEP A POLICE FORCE BUSY! NOW WHERE WAS I? NO COOKING CABBAGE ON TUESDAYS...
DON'T WORRY! THE COPS'LL BE BUSY! LOOK OUTSIDE!
AAARGH!
CROOKS GALORE! IN ALL SHAPES AND SIZES—
GROAN! THIS IS TERRIBLE! A CROOK INFESTATION! THOUSANDS OF THEM—AND NONE OF THEM REGISTERED VOTERS!
EEEEK!
HELP!
CITY HALL
Department DUCKINGDALES Store
RTMENT STORE
Jewellers
DUCKBURG BANK
4119

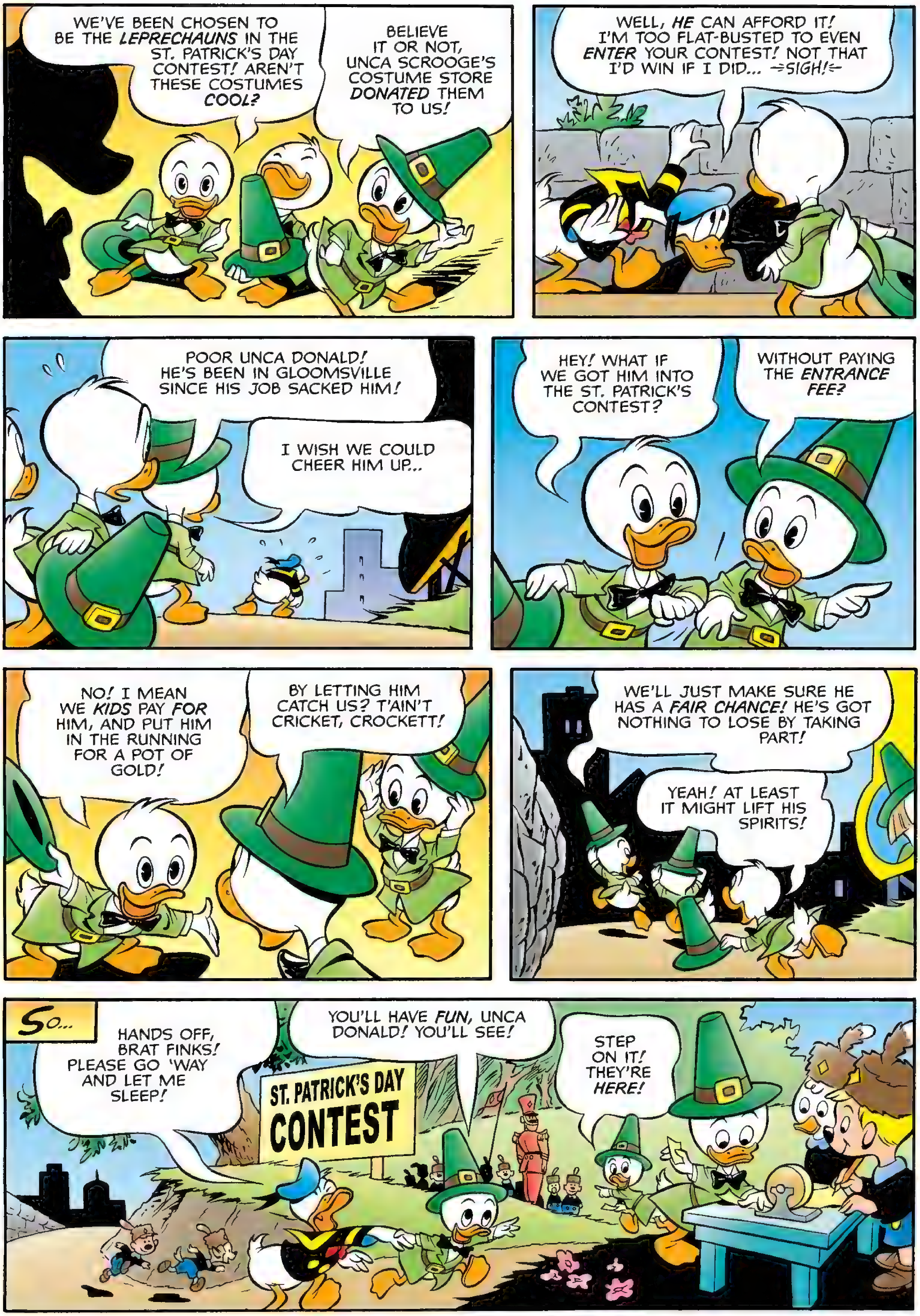

BOY, ARE *YOU* IN TROUBLE, UNCA DONALD! YOU PROMISED TO STOP *CRIME*...
*≑GULP!≑*THIS COULD *REALLY* HURT MY CHANCES FOR *REELECTION!*
...AND NOW THERE ARE *MORE* CROOKS IN TOWN THAN *EVER!*
CHIEF OF POLICE? I WANT YOU TO GET OUT ON THE STREETS AND ARREST AN AWFUL LOT OF MENACING MARAUDERS— *ON THE DOUBLE!* WE'VE GOT A *CRIMEBUSTIN' REPUTATION* TO PROTECT!
SO 2,000 ANGRY OFFICERS GO ON THE RAMPAGE—
YAY!
POLICE STATION
CHOP-CHOP, MEN! LET'S DO IT FOR MAYOR DONALD!
5415
NOW WE GOTCHA, BUSTER!
GREAT! WHAT TOOK YA SO LONG? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO VISITING YOUR NEW JAIL!
SO LONG, SUGARPLUM! I'VE *STOLEN* YOUR *HEART* AND THAT'S AGAINST THE LAW IN DUCKBURG!
SIGH! GOOD-BYE, *GOOD-LOOKIN'!*
HIYA, PAL! LONG TIME, NO SEE!
WELCOME, SHIFTY! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT!
SOON HOOSEGOW JAIL IS BUSTIN' AT THE SEAMS—
THIS IS *TERRIBLE!* THE JAIL IS *FULL*— AND *MORE* CROOKS ARE BEING ARRESTED EVERY DAY!

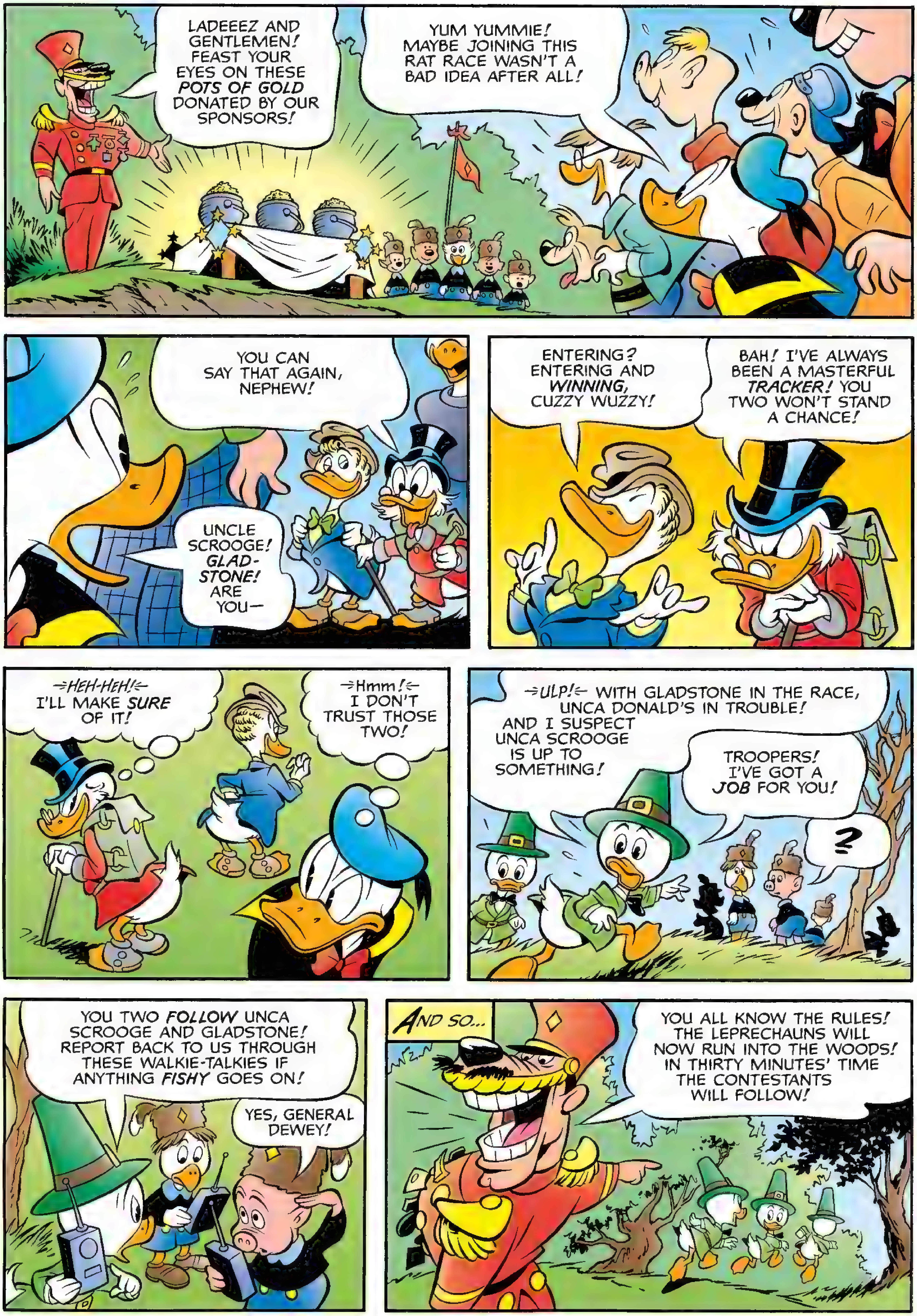

PIPE DOWN, PRUNENOSE! FIRST YOU BELLYACHE ABOUT TH' JAIL BEIN' TOO BIG, AND NOW IT'S 'BOUT IT BEIN' TOO SMALL!
SPUTTER! THE OLD JAIL WAS QUITE SPACIOUS ENOUGH— UNTIL YOU MADE DUCKBURG A PRIME VACATION SPOT FOR CROOKS!
WELL, I PUT 'EM IN, SO I CAN TAKE 'EM OUT! JUST WATCH ME PARDON THOSE MISERABLE CROOKS!
HERE, CHIEF— RELEASE 'EM EARLY FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR!
GULP! Y-YESSIR!
...AND STAY OUT!
HEY, THIS AIN'T FAIR! WE'RE DANGEROUS CRIMINALS! AIN'T WE GOT RIGHTS TOO?
KICK!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT! NOW I BET THOSE LAZY, GOOD-FOR-NOTHIN'S MIGHT THINK TWICE ABOUT TRYIN' TO GET ARRESTED AGAIN!
OH, YEAH?
OFFICER! I'M WEARIN' A LOUD, UGLY SUIT! ARREST ME!
DON'T YOU DARE, OFFICER! HE'S NOT GETTING BACK IN JAIL THAT EASY!
HE HAS TO ARREST HIM, UNCA DONALD! IT'S THE LAW!
YEAH! YOU WROTE THAT ONE LAST WEEK, REMEMBER?
SCREEEEECH! OH, DONALD IS A SILLY GOOSE...
OUCH! STOP THAT HORRIBLE SINGING, YOU MISERABLE BEAGLES, OR I'LL HAVE YOU ARRES... ER, NEVER MIND!
OH FOR THE DAYS WHEN I WAS A SIMPLE IRATE TAXPAYER!

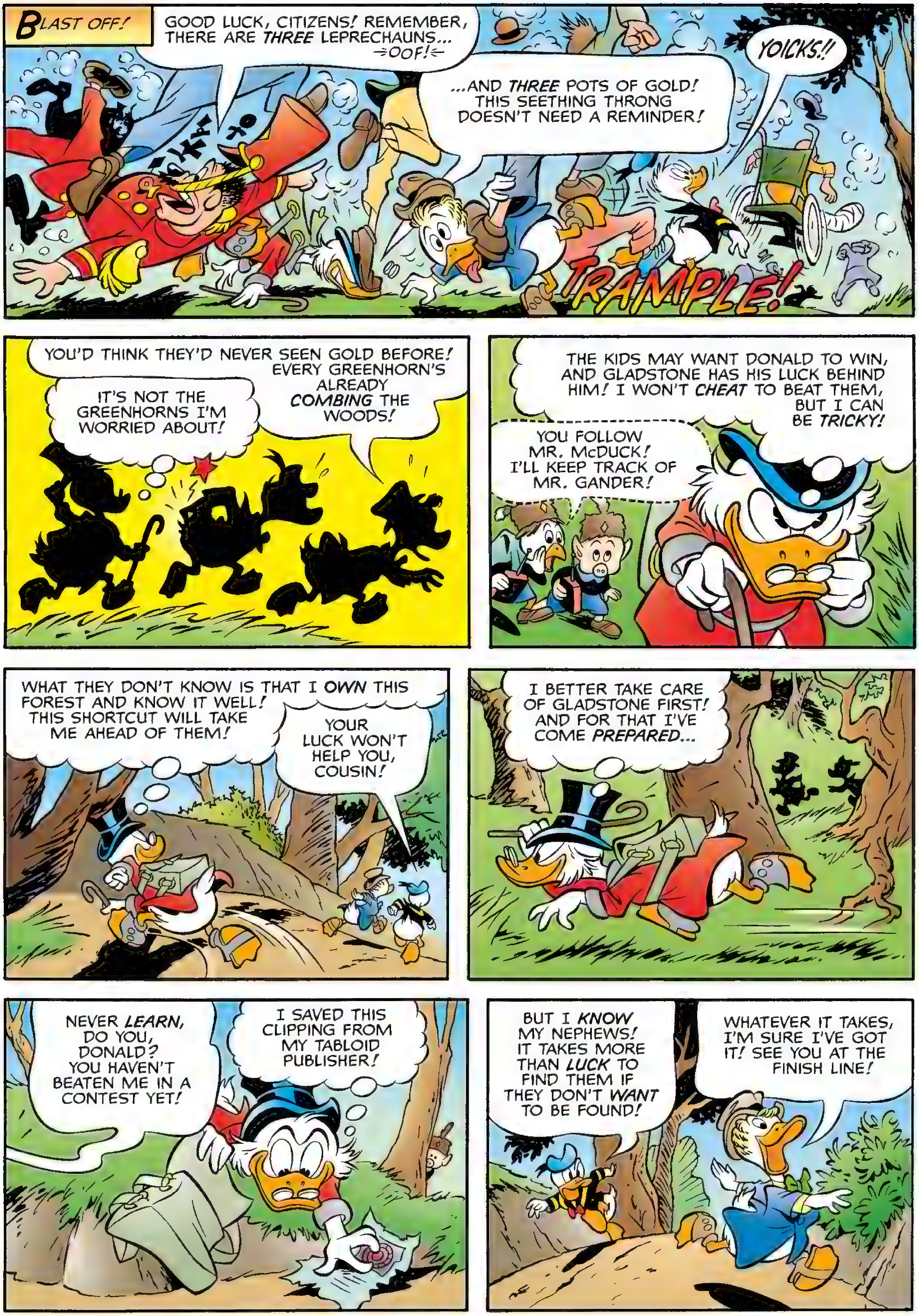

SOME CRIMEBUSTER YOU TURNED OUT T'BE, BIGSHOT! THIS PLACE IS CRAWLIN' WITH CROOKS!
THERE'S NO MONEY LEFT TO RUN THE TOWN! THE ROADS ARE A MESS! AND MY GARBAGE HASN'T BEEN COLLECTED IN AGES!
YEAH! AND THE JAIL IS SO FULL NOW, EVEN JOE THE JAYWALKER TOOK A HIKE! WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT, WISEGUY?
GULP! F-FULL JAIL, HUH? I'LL BUILD A NEW ONE!
BUT UNCA DONALD... YOU'VE ALREADY SPENT EVERY PENNY! HOW CAN YOU BUILD ANOTHER JAIL IF THE CITY'S BROKE?
HRMPH! THAT'S WHY I'M MAYOR AND YOU'RE NOT! THE SOLUTION IS SIMPLE, BOYS! I'LL JUST...
...RAISE TAXES!
UNWISELY SAID, MAYOR DONALD—
TAR AND FEATHER THE TAXER!
AARGH! I WAS ONLY KIDDIN' I TELL YA! JUST ANOTHER SILLY CAMPAIGN PROMISE!
HA-A-ALP!
LOCK UP THE LOWLIFE!
BEFORE YOU CAN SAY "ELECTION," DONALD'S OUT AND PRUNEJUICE'S IN—
I DECLARE THE NEW DUCKBURG SCHOOL OPEN!
WHEN THE CROOKS HEARD OF THE PLANS TO TURN HOOSEGOW JAIL INTO A SCHOOL, THEY ALL VAMOOSED!
DUCKBURG SCHOOL
AND THE OLD JAIL IS PLENTY BIG ENOUGH FOR...
...ITS ONLY CURRENT RESIDENT—
O, SOLE MIO...
BAH! THAT LOUT'S FREE AS A BIRD— AND I GET 30 DAYS FOR BEIN' A PUBLIC NUISANCE? PHOOEY! THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!
End

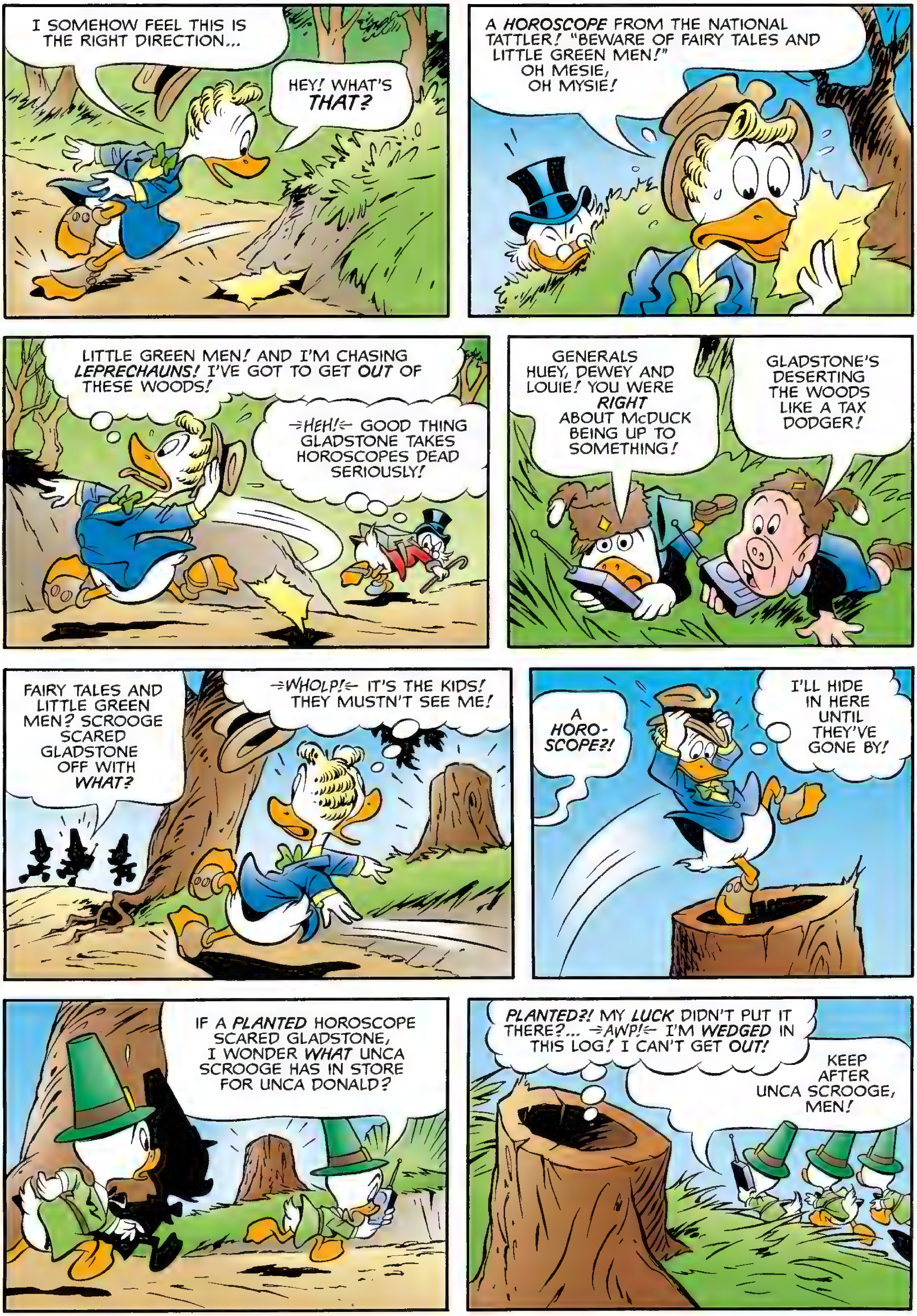
1998 Argentinian artist **Daniel Branca** and Finnish writer/artist **Kari Korhonen** explore Donald's ups and downs with those stalwart Duckburg scouts, the Junior Woodchucks. That the blowhard Donald of other stories can also be the thoughtful, contemplative Donald of this one is a testament to his depth of character. Wak!

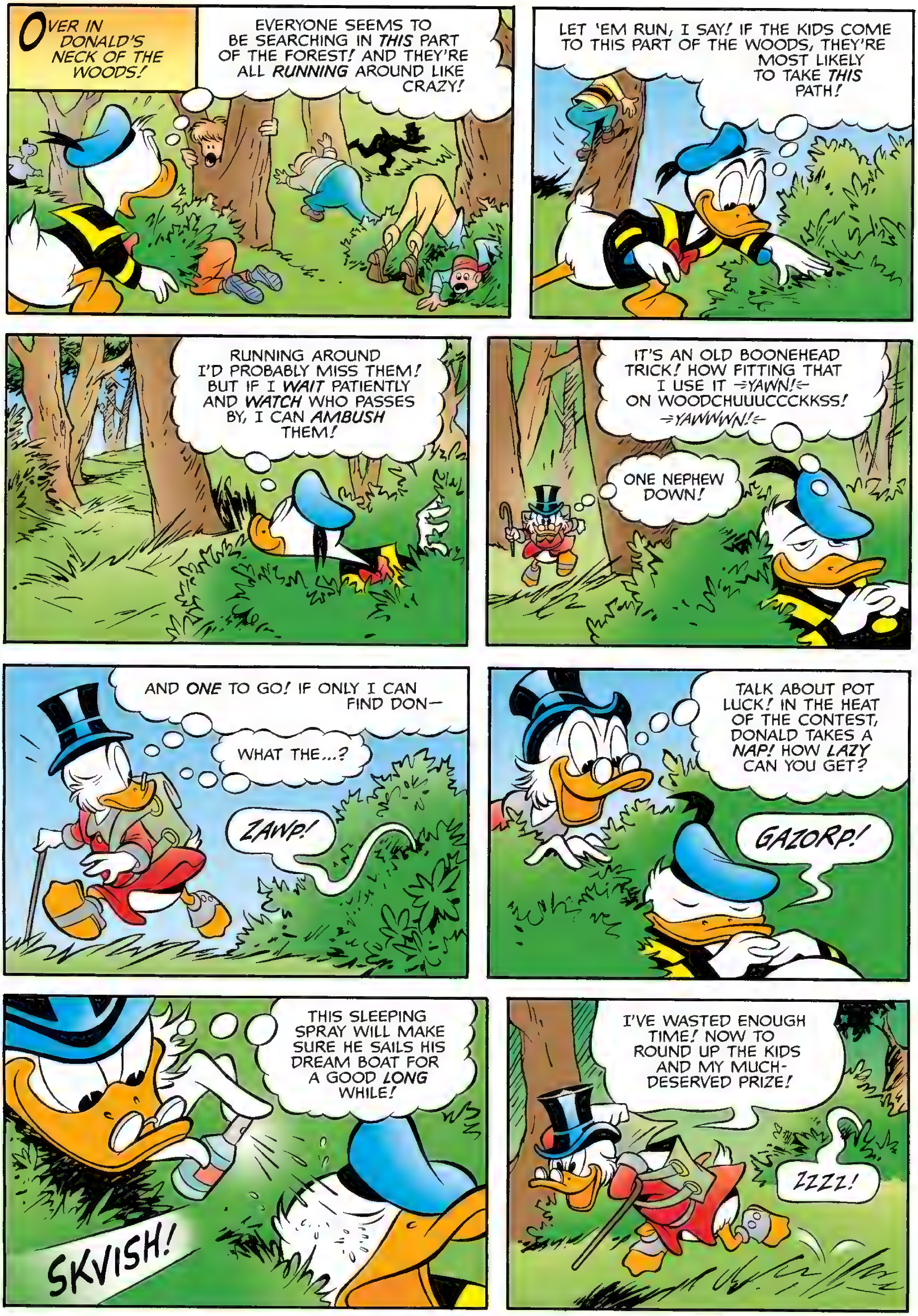

WALT DISNEY'S DONALD DUCK IN BROTHER, CAN YOU SPARE A POT OF GOLD?
WE ALL KNOW THE YARN! AFTER THE GREAT FIRE OF FORT DUCKBURG, TOWN FOUNDER CORNELIUS COOT NEEDED FUNDS TO *REBUILD* AND REPAIR THE DAMAGES!
TAKE PART IN THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' ST. PATRICK'S DAY CONTEST! CATCH A LEPRECHAUN AND WIN A POT OF GOLD! ADMISSION $10
ALL PROCEEDS DONATED TO THE WOODCHUCK CHARITY FUND!
D 98372
ST. PATRICK'S DAY FELL RIGHT ABOUT THEN! STROLLING IN THE BLACK FOREST, COOT CAUGHT A *LEPRECHAUN* WHO GAVE HIM A POT OF GOLD!
NOT EVERYONE BELIEVED THE STORY! MANY THOUGHT COOT HAD GONE CORNY... BUT THE GOLD *DID HELP* REBUILD THE TOWN!
TO KEEP THE LEGEND ALIVE, THE WOODCHUCKS HOLD AN ANNUAL CONTEST! THREE 'CHUCKS PLAY LEPRECHAUN AND HIDE IN THE WOODS! THREE HUNDRED CONTESTANTS TRY TO SNIFF THEM OUT!
THE WAY MY UNPAID BILLS ARE MOUNTING, I COULD *USE* A POT OF GOLD! BUT I'M TOO *BROKE* TO AFFORD THE ADMISSION FEE...
UNCA DONALD! GREAT NEWS! LOOK AT OUR COSTUMES!

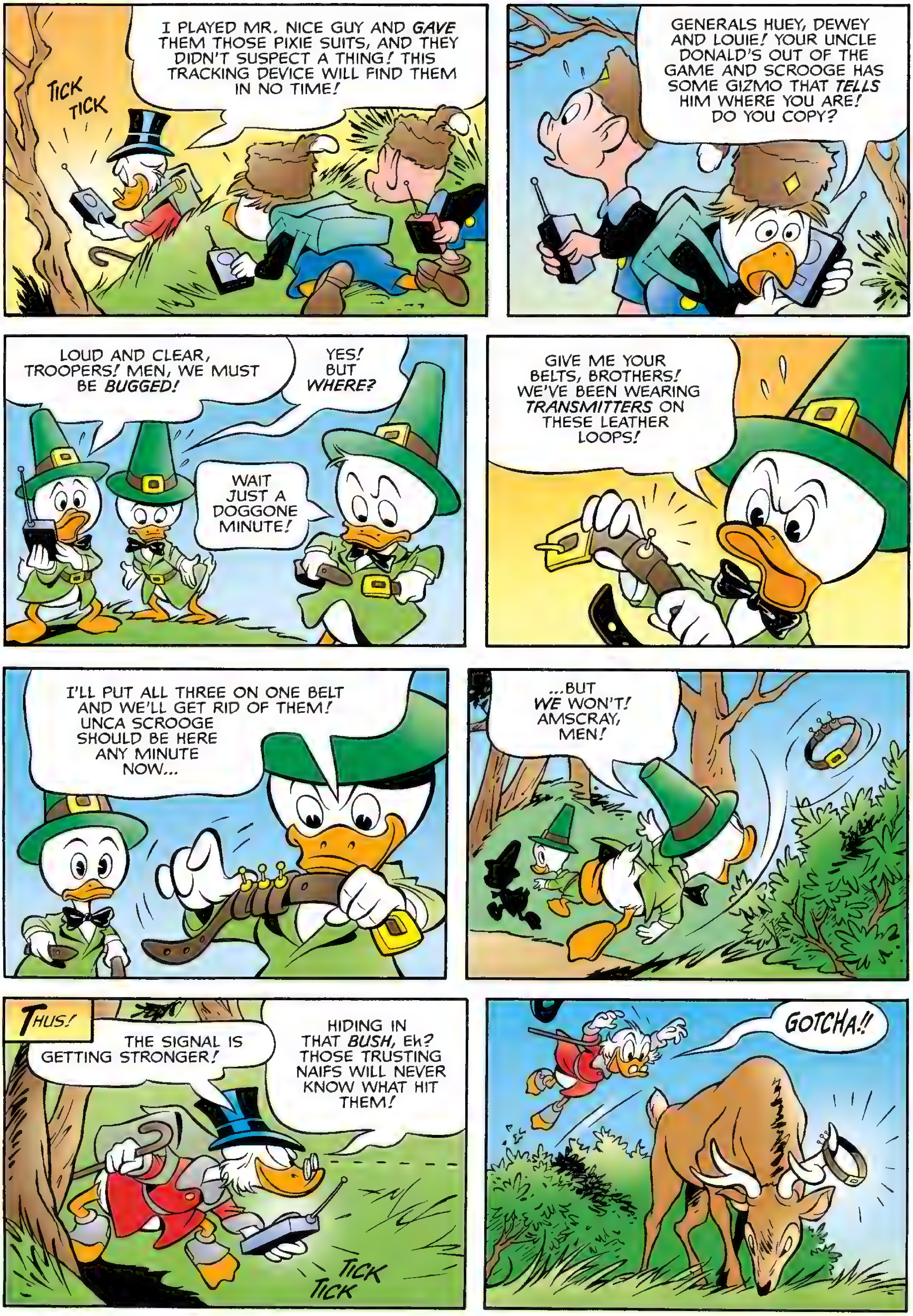

WE'VE BEEN CHOSEN TO BE THE *LEPRECHAUNS* IN THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY CONTEST! AREN'T THESE COSTUMES *COOL?*
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, UNCA SCROOGE'S COSTUME STORE *DONATED* THEM TO US!
WELL, *HE* CAN AFFORD IT! I'M TOO FLAT-BUSTED TO EVEN *ENTER* YOUR CONTEST! NOT THAT I'D WIN IF I DID... ⇒SIGH!⇐
POOR UNCA DONALD! HE'S BEEN IN GLOOMSVILLE SINCE HIS JOB SACKED HIM!
I WISH WE COULD CHEER HIM UP...
HEY! WHAT IF WE GOT HIM INTO THE ST. PATRICK'S CONTEST?
WITHOUT PAYING THE *ENTRANCE FEE?*
NO! I MEAN WE *KIDS* PAY *FOR* HIM, AND PUT HIM IN THE RUNNING FOR A POT OF GOLD!
BY LETTING HIM CATCH US? T'AIN'T CRICKET, CROCKETT!
WE'LL JUST MAKE SURE HE HAS A *FAIR CHANCE!* HE'S GOT NOTHING TO LOSE BY TAKING PART!
YEAH! AT LEAST IT MIGHT LIFT HIS SPIRITS!
So...
HANDS OFF, BRAT FINKS! PLEASE GO 'WAY AND LET ME SLEEP!
YOU'LL HAVE *FUN*, UNCA DONALD! YOU'LL SEE!
ST. PATRICK'S DAY CONTEST
STEP ON IT! THEY'RE *HERE!*

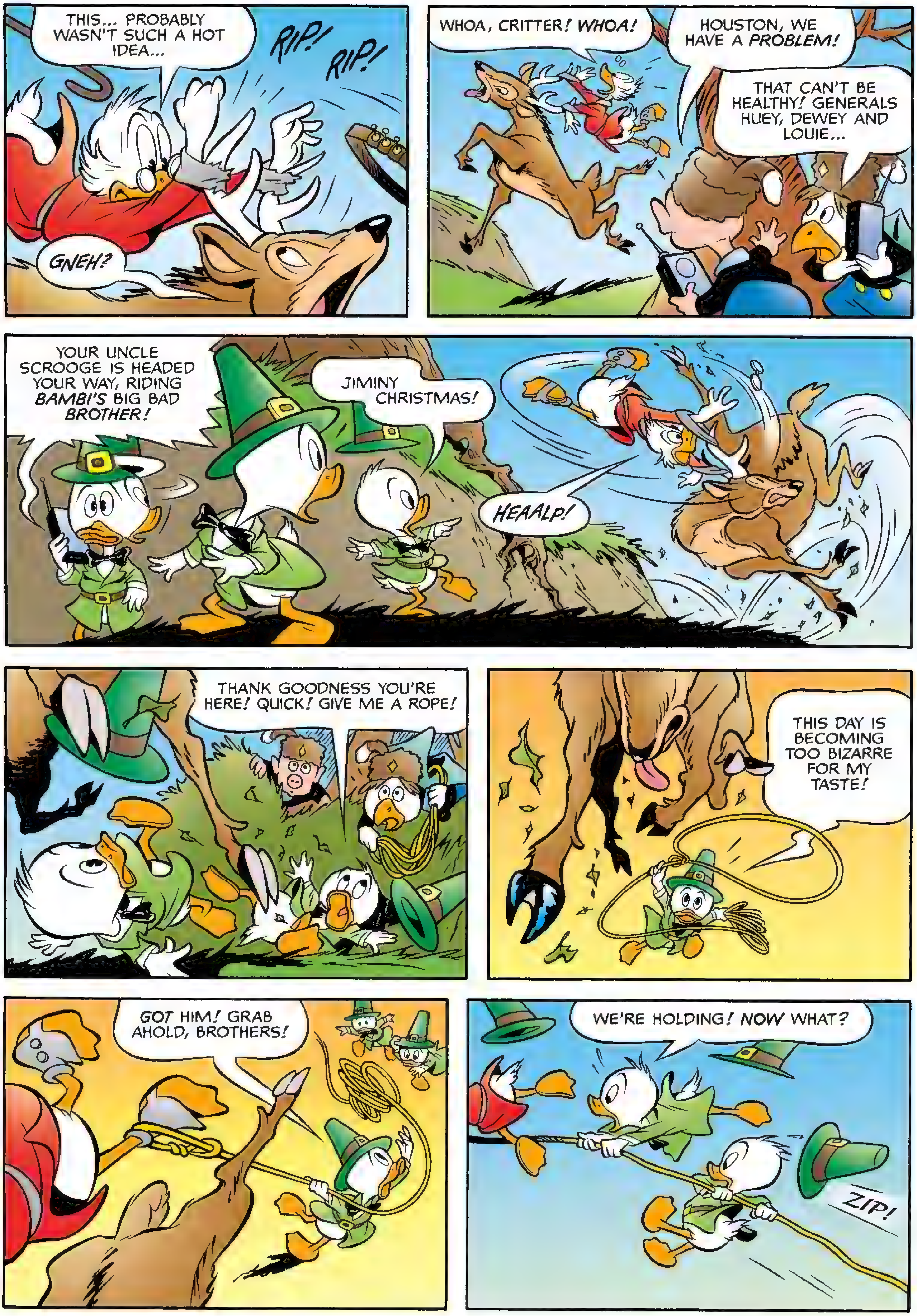

LADEEEZ AND GENTLEMEN! FEAST YOUR EYES ON THESE *POTS OF GOLD* DONATED BY OUR SPONSORS!
YUM YUMMIE! MAYBE JOINING THIS RAT RACE WASN'T A BAD IDEA AFTER ALL!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, NEPHEW!
UNCLE SCROOGE! *GLADSTONE!* ARE YOU—
ENTERING? ENTERING AND *WINNING,* CUZZY WUZZY!
BAH! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A MASTERFUL *TRACKER!* YOU TWO WON'T STAND A CHANCE!
HEH-HEH! I'LL MAKE *SURE* OF IT!
Hmm! I DON'T TRUST THOSE TWO!
ULP! WITH GLADSTONE IN THE RACE, UNCA DONALD'S IN TROUBLE! AND I SUSPECT UNCA SCROOGE IS UP TO SOMETHING!
TROOPERS! I'VE GOT A *JOB* FOR YOU!
?
YOU TWO *FOLLOW* UNCA SCROOGE AND GLADSTONE! REPORT BACK TO US THROUGH THESE WALKIE-TALKIES IF ANYTHING *FISHY* GOES ON!
YES, GENERAL DEWEY!
AND SO...
YOU ALL KNOW THE RULES! THE LEPRECHAUNS WILL NOW RUN INTO THE WOODS! IN THIRTY MINUTES' TIME THE CONTESTANTS WILL FOLLOW!

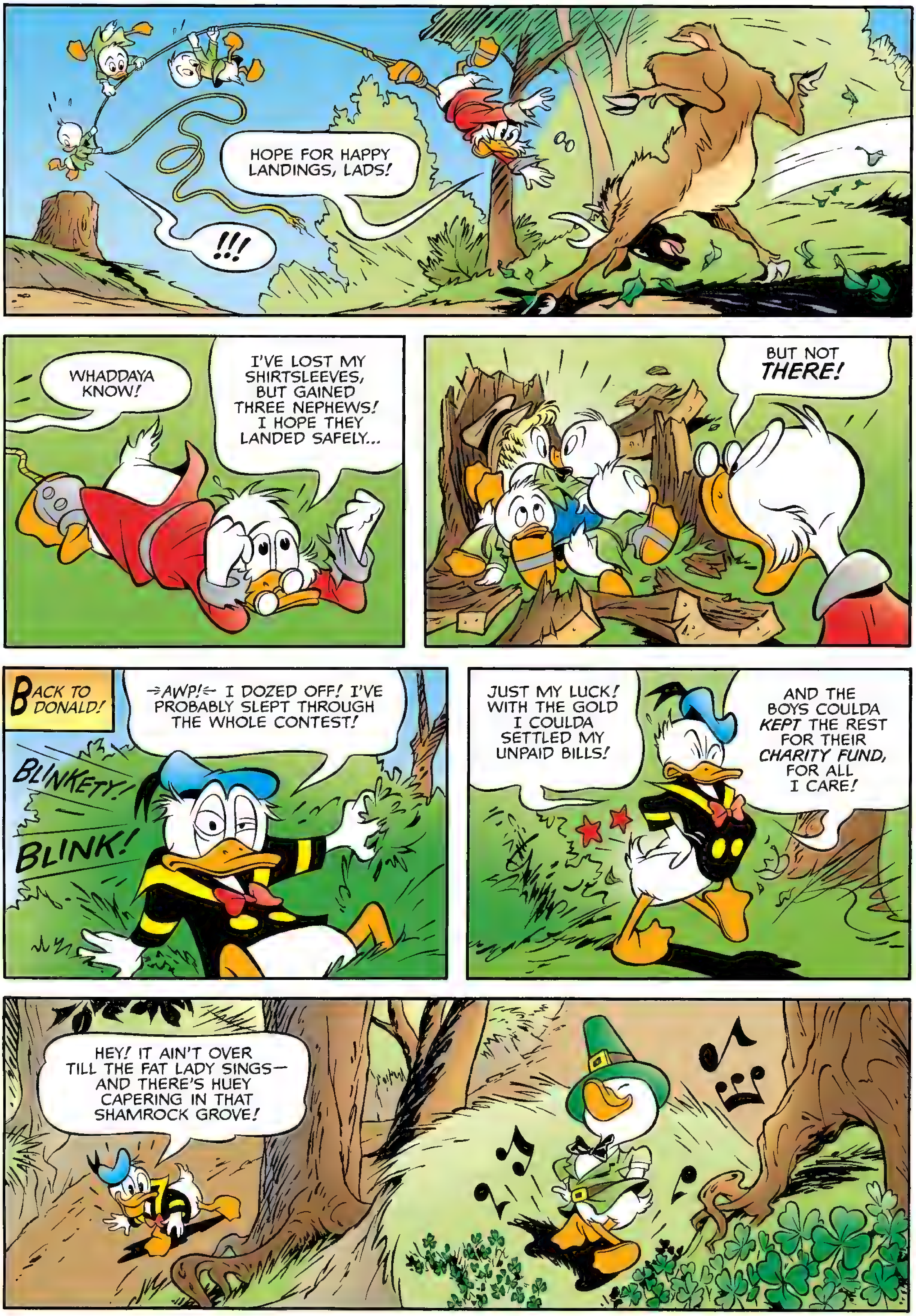

BLAST OFF!
GOOD LUCK, CITIZENS! REMEMBER, THERE ARE THREE LEPRECHAUNS... =OOF!=
...AND THREE POTS OF GOLD! THIS SEETHING THRONG DOESN'T NEED A REMINDER!
YOICKS!!
TRAMPLE!
YOU'D THINK THEY'D NEVER SEEN GOLD BEFORE! EVERY GREENHORN'S ALREADY COMBING THE WOODS!
IT'S NOT THE GREENHORNS I'M WORRIED ABOUT!
THE KIDS MAY WANT DONALD TO WIN, AND GLADSTONE HAS HIS LUCK BEHIND HIM! I WON'T CHEAT TO BEAT THEM, BUT I CAN BE TRICKY!
YOU FOLLOW MR. McDUCK! I'LL KEEP TRACK OF MR. GANDER!
WHAT THEY DON'T KNOW IS THAT I OWN THIS FOREST AND KNOW IT WELL! THIS SHORTCUT WILL TAKE ME AHEAD OF THEM!
YOUR LUCK WON'T HELP YOU, COUSIN!
I BETTER TAKE CARE OF GLADSTONE FIRST! AND FOR THAT I'VE COME PREPARED...
NEVER LEARN, DO YOU, DONALD? YOU HAVEN'T BEATEN ME IN A CONTEST YET!
I SAVED THIS CLIPPING FROM MY TABLOID PUBLISHER!
BUT I KNOW MY NEPHEWS! IT TAKES MORE THAN LUCK TO FIND THEM IF THEY DON'T WANT TO BE FOUND!
WHATEVER IT TAKES, I'M SURE I'VE GOT IT! SEE YOU AT THE FINISH LINE!

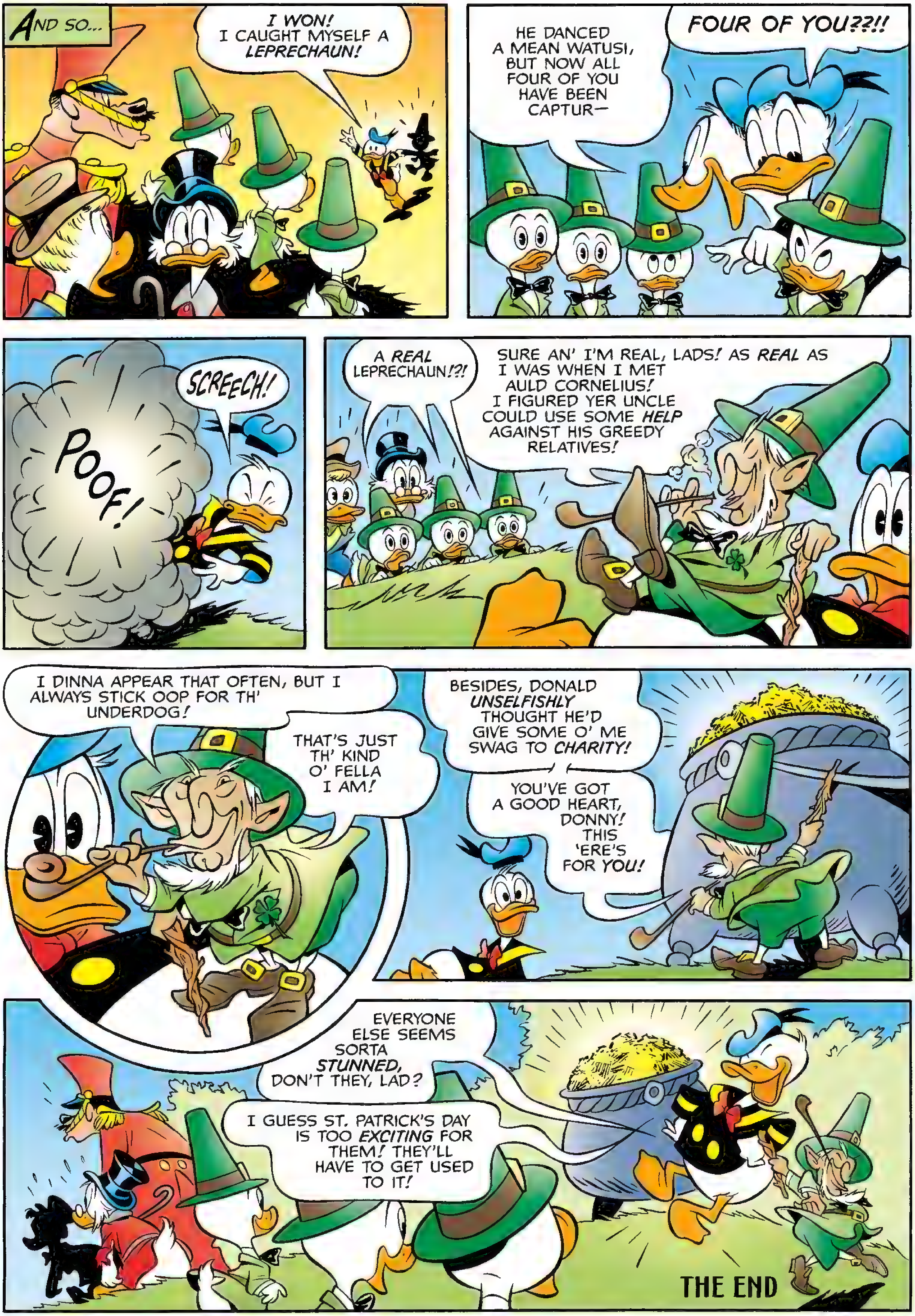

I SOMEHOW FEEL THIS IS THE RIGHT DIRECTION...
HEY! WHAT'S *THAT?*
A *HOROSCOPE* FROM THE NATIONAL TATTLER! "BEWARE OF FAIRY TALES AND LITTLE GREEN MEN!" OH MESIE, OH MYSIE!
LITTLE GREEN MEN! AND I'M CHASING *LEPRECHAUNS!* I'VE GOT TO GET *OUT* OF THESE WOODS!
⇒HEH!⇐ GOOD THING GLADSTONE TAKES HOROSCOPES DEAD SERIOUSLY!
GENERALS HUEY, DEWEY AND LOUIE! YOU WERE *RIGHT* ABOUT McDUCK BEING UP TO SOMETHING!
GLADSTONE'S DESERTING THE WOODS LIKE A TAX DODGER!
FAIRY TALES AND LITTLE GREEN MEN? SCROOGE SCARED GLADSTONE OFF WITH *WHAT?*
⇒WHOLP!⇐ IT'S THE KIDS! THEY MUSTN'T SEE ME!
A *HORO-SCOPE?!*
I'LL HIDE IN HERE UNTIL THEY'VE GONE BY!
IF A *PLANTED* HOROSCOPE SCARED GLADSTONE, I WONDER *WHAT* UNCA SCROOGE HAS IN STORE FOR UNCA DONALD?
PLANTED?! MY *LUCK* DIDN'T PUT IT THERE?... ⇒AWP!⇐ I'M *WEDGED* IN THIS LOG! I CAN'T GET *OUT!*
KEEP AFTER UNCA SCROOGE, MEN!


OVER IN DONALD'S NECK OF THE WOODS!
EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE SEARCHING IN *THIS* PART OF THE FOREST! AND THEY'RE ALL *RUNNING* AROUND LIKE CRAZY!
LET 'EM RUN, I SAY! IF THE KIDS COME TO THIS PART OF THE WOODS, THEY'RE MOST LIKELY TO TAKE *THIS* PATH!
RUNNING AROUND I'D PROBABLY MISS THEM! BUT IF I *WAIT* PATIENTLY AND *WATCH* WHO PASSES BY, I CAN *AMBUSH* THEM!
IT'S AN OLD BOONEHEAD TRICK! HOW FITTING THAT I USE IT ⇒YAWN!⇐ ON WOODCHUUUCCCKKSS! ⇒YAWWWN!⇐
ONE NEPHEW DOWN!
AND *ONE* TO GO! IF ONLY I CAN FIND DON—
WHAT THE...?
ZAWP!
TALK ABOUT POT LUCK! IN THE HEAT OF THE CONTEST, DONALD TAKES A *NAP!* HOW *LAZY* CAN YOU GET?
GAZORP!
THIS SLEEPING SPRAY WILL MAKE SURE HE SAILS HIS DREAM BOAT FOR A GOOD *LONG* WHILE!
SKVISH!
I'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME! NOW TO ROUND UP THE KIDS AND MY MUCH-DESERVED PRIZE!
ZZZZ!

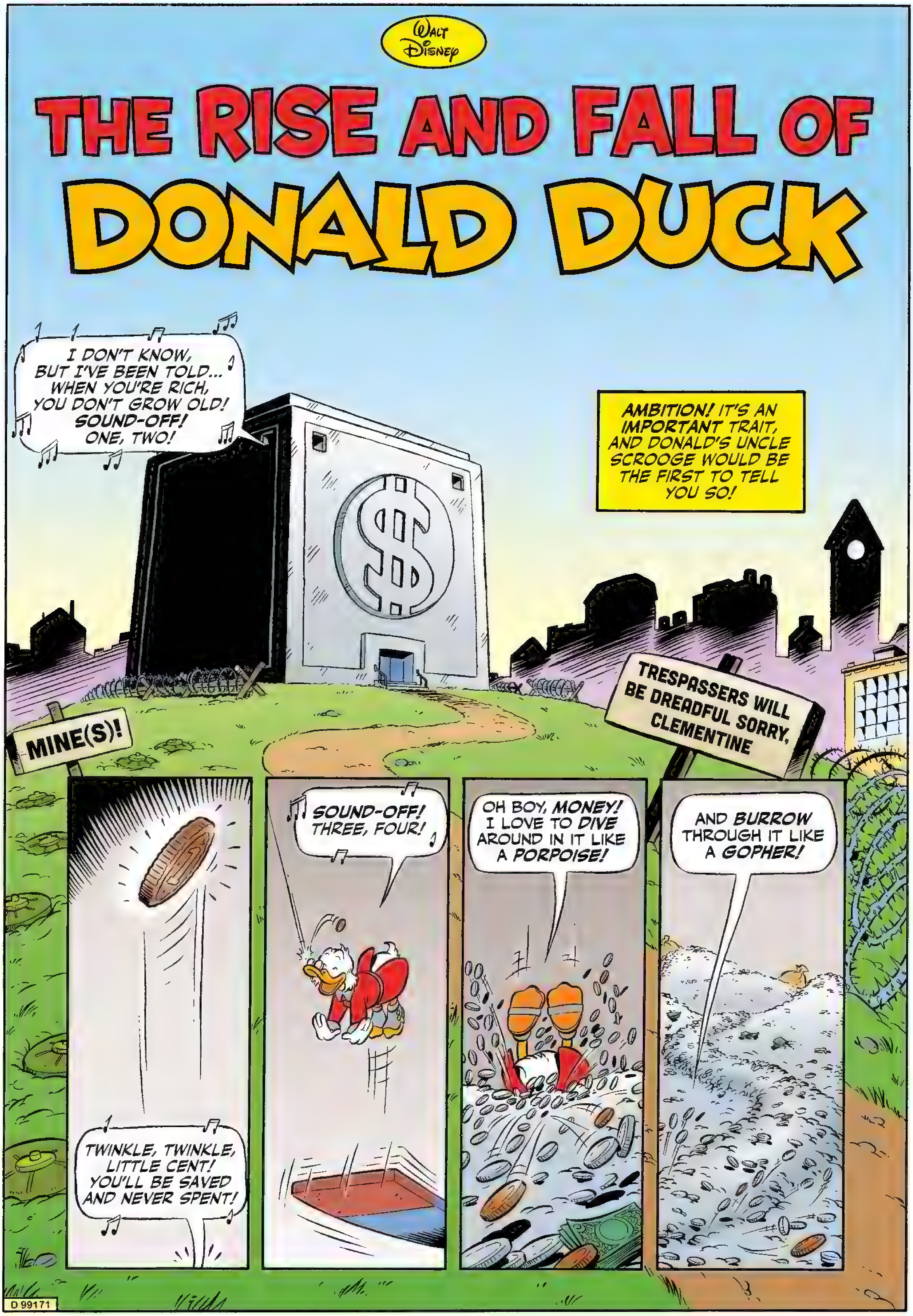

TICK
TICK
I PLAYED MR. NICE GUY AND *GAVE* THEM THOSE PIXIE SUITS, AND THEY DIDN'T SUSPECT A THING! THIS TRACKING DEVICE WILL FIND THEM IN NO TIME!
GENERALS HUEY, DEWEY AND LOUIE! YOUR UNCLE DONALD'S OUT OF THE GAME AND SCROOGE HAS SOME GIZMO THAT *TELLS* HIM WHERE YOU ARE! DO YOU COPY?
LOUD AND CLEAR, TROOPERS! MEN, WE MUST BE *BUGGED!*
YES! BUT *WHERE?*
WAIT JUST A DOGGONE MINUTE!
GIVE ME YOUR BELTS, BROTHERS! WE'VE BEEN WEARING *TRANSMITTERS* ON THESE LEATHER LOOPS!
I'LL PUT ALL THREE ON ONE BELT AND WE'LL GET RID OF THEM! UNCA SCROOGE SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW...
...BUT *WE* WON'T! AMSCRAY, MEN!
THUS!
THE SIGNAL IS GETTING STRONGER!
HIDING IN THAT *BUSH*, EH? THOSE TRUSTING NAIFS WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!
TICK
TICK
GOTCHA!!

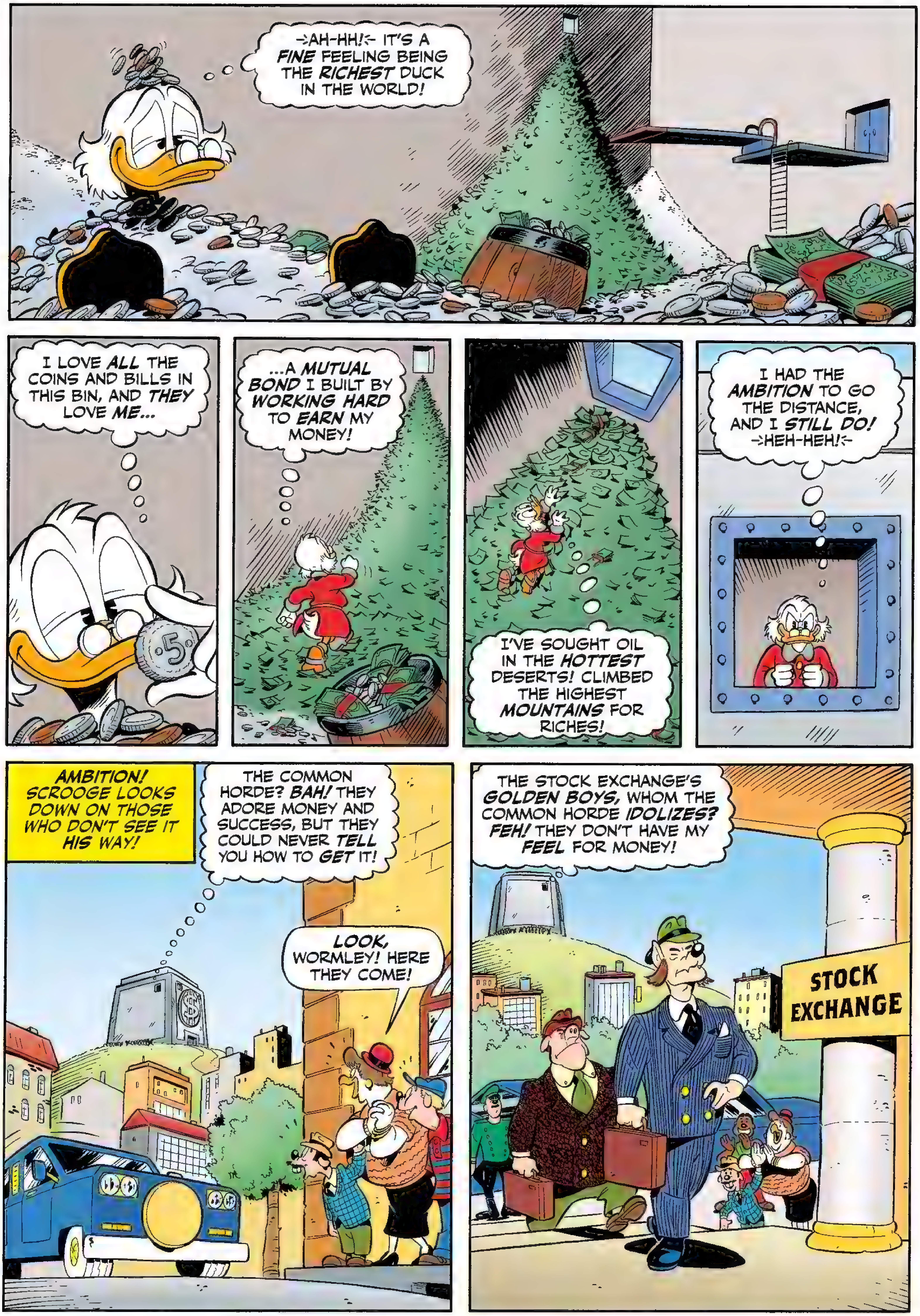

THIS... PROBABLY WASN'T SUCH A HOT IDEA...
RIP! RIP!
GNEH?
WHOA, CRITTER! *WHOA!*
HOUSTON, WE HAVE A *PROBLEM!*
THAT CAN'T BE HEALTHY! GENERALS HUEY, DEWEY AND LOUIE...
YOUR UNCLE SCROOGE IS HEADED YOUR WAY, RIDING *BAMBI'S* BIG BAD *BROTHER!*
JIMINY CHRISTMAS!
HEAALP!
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE! QUICK! GIVE ME A ROPE!
THIS DAY IS BECOMING TOO BIZARRE FOR MY TASTE!
GOT HIM! GRAB AHOLD, BROTHERS!
WE'RE HOLDING! *NOW* WHAT?
ZIP!

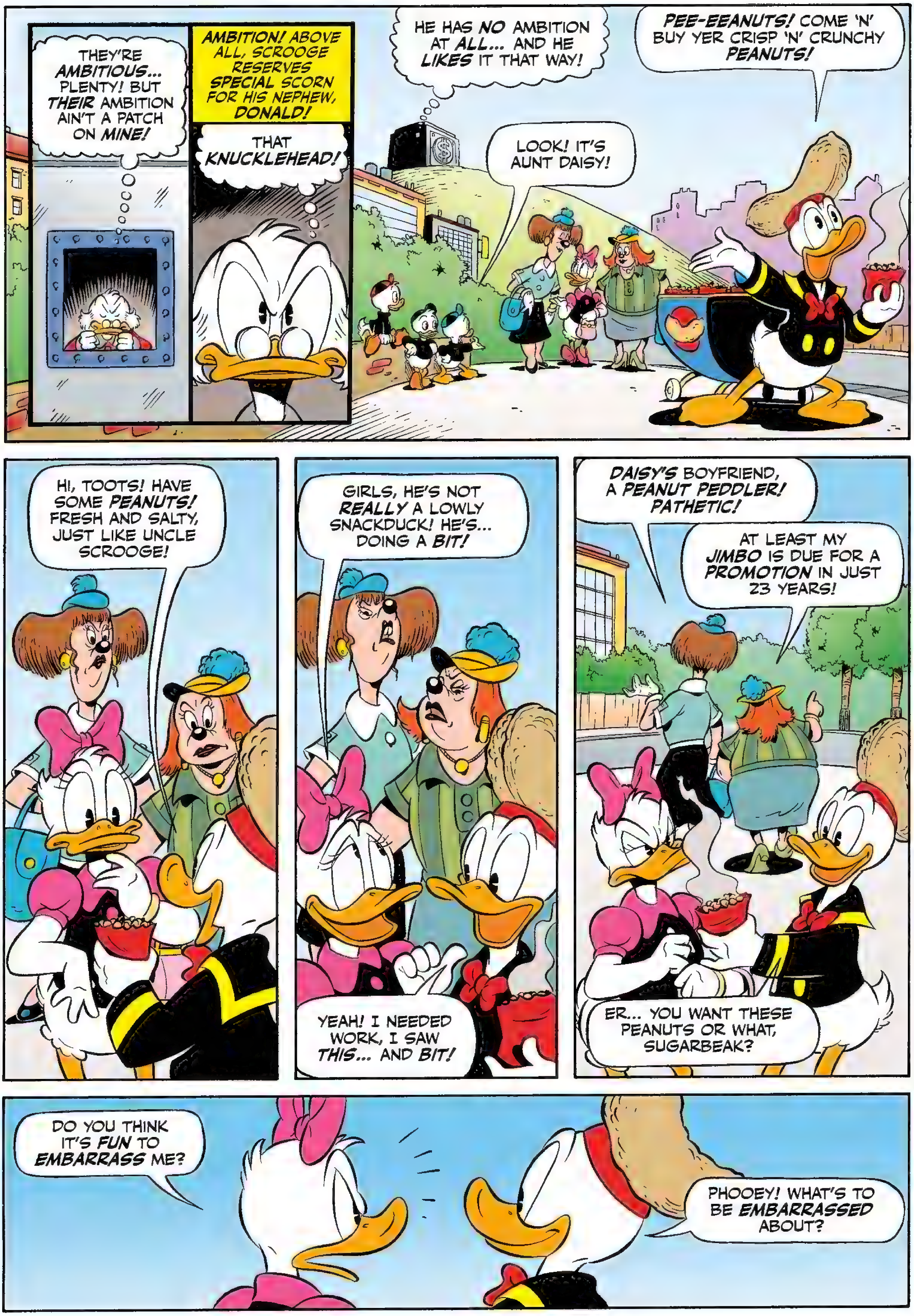

HOPE FOR HAPPY LANDINGS, LADS!
!!!
WHADDAYA KNOW!
I'VE LOST MY SHIRTSLEEVES, BUT GAINED THREE NEPHEWS! I HOPE THEY LANDED SAFELY...
BUT NOT *THERE!*
BACK TO DONALD!
⇒AWP!⇐ I DOZED OFF! I'VE PROBABLY SLEPT THROUGH THE WHOLE CONTEST!
BLINKETY!
BLINK!
JUST MY LUCK! WITH THE GOLD I COULDA SETTLED MY UNPAID BILLS!
AND THE BOYS COULDA *KEPT* THE REST FOR THEIR *CHARITY FUND,* FOR ALL I CARE!
HEY! IT AIN'T OVER TILL THE FAT LADY SINGS— AND THERE'S HUEY CAPERING IN THAT SHAMROCK GROVE!

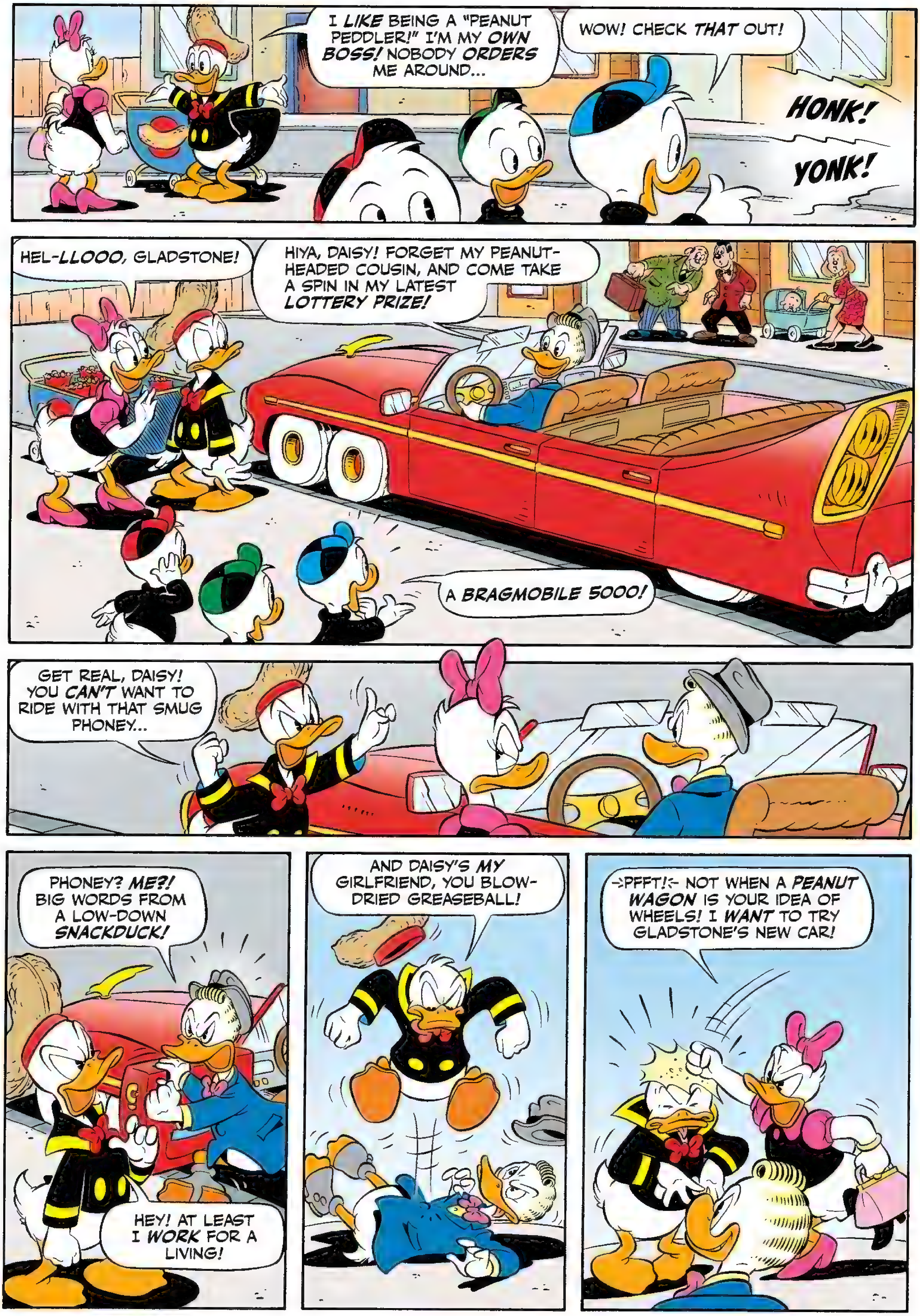

AND SO...
I WON! I CAUGHT MYSELF A *LEPRECHAUN!*
HE DANCED A MEAN WATUSI, BUT NOW ALL FOUR OF YOU HAVE BEEN CAPTUR—
FOUR OF YOU??!!
SCREECH!
POOF!
A *REAL* LEPRECHAUN!?!
SURE AN' I'M REAL, LADS! AS *REAL* AS I WAS WHEN I MET AULD CORNELIUS! I FIGURED YER UNCLE COULD USE SOME *HELP* AGAINST HIS GREEDY RELATIVES!
I DINNA APPEAR THAT OFTEN, BUT I ALWAYS STICK OOP FOR TH' UNDERDOG!
THAT'S JUST TH' KIND O' FELLA I AM!
BESIDES, DONALD *UNSELFISHLY* THOUGHT HE'D GIVE SOME O' ME SWAG TO *CHARITY!*
YOU'VE GOT A GOOD HEART, DONNY! THIS 'ERE'S FOR *YOU!*
EVERYONE ELSE SEEMS SORTA *STUNNED,* DON'T THEY, LAD?
I GUESS ST. PATRICK'S DAY IS TOO *EXCITING* FOR THEM! THEY'LL HAVE TO GET USED TO IT!
THE END

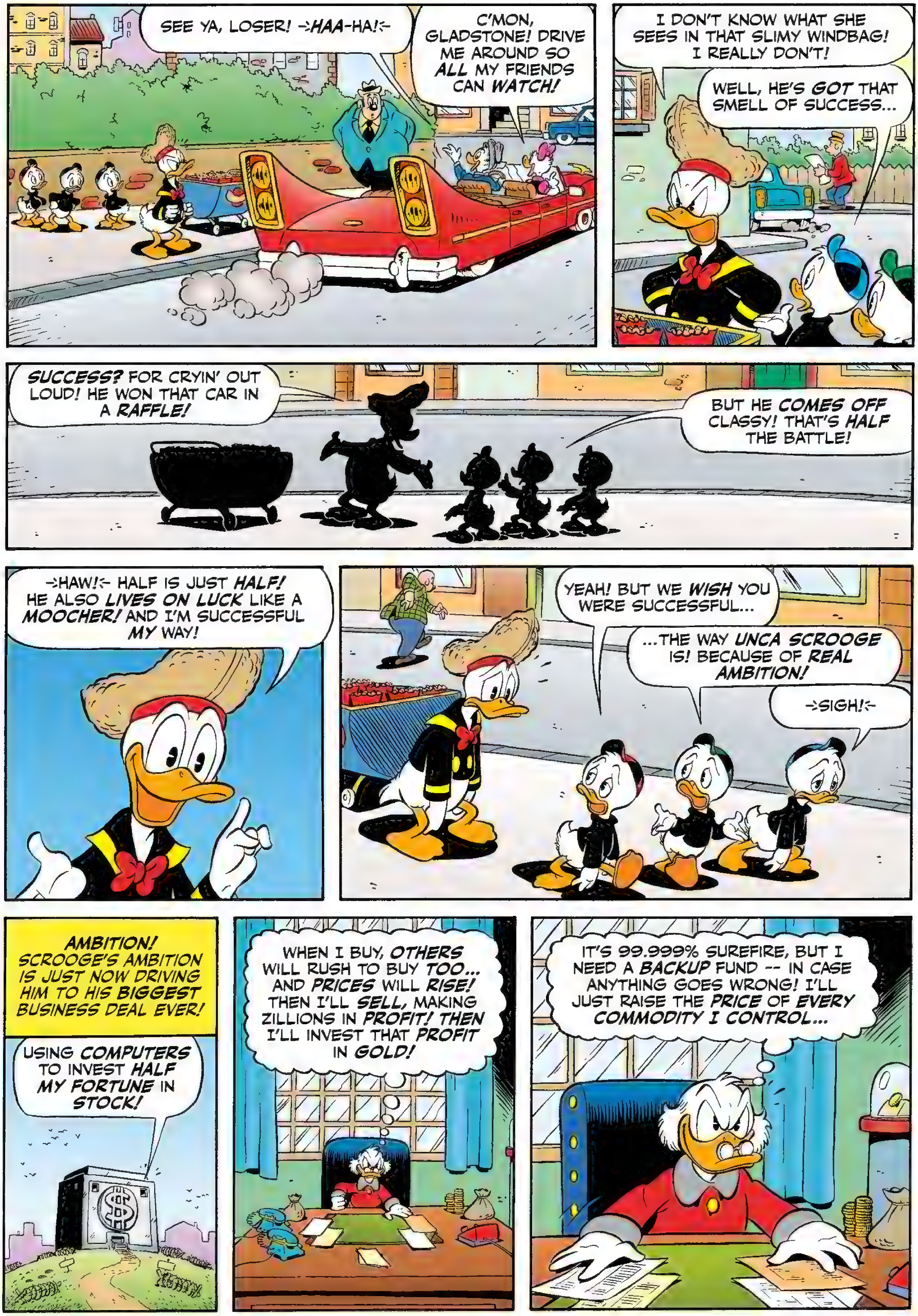
2000 A plot idea called "Broker Donald" by German comics editor Joachim Stahl evolved into this epic tale by Danish writer **Andreas Pihl**. If Donald and Gladstone buried the hatchet, how completely could Donald's ego and Gladstone's luck turn Duckburg on its ear?

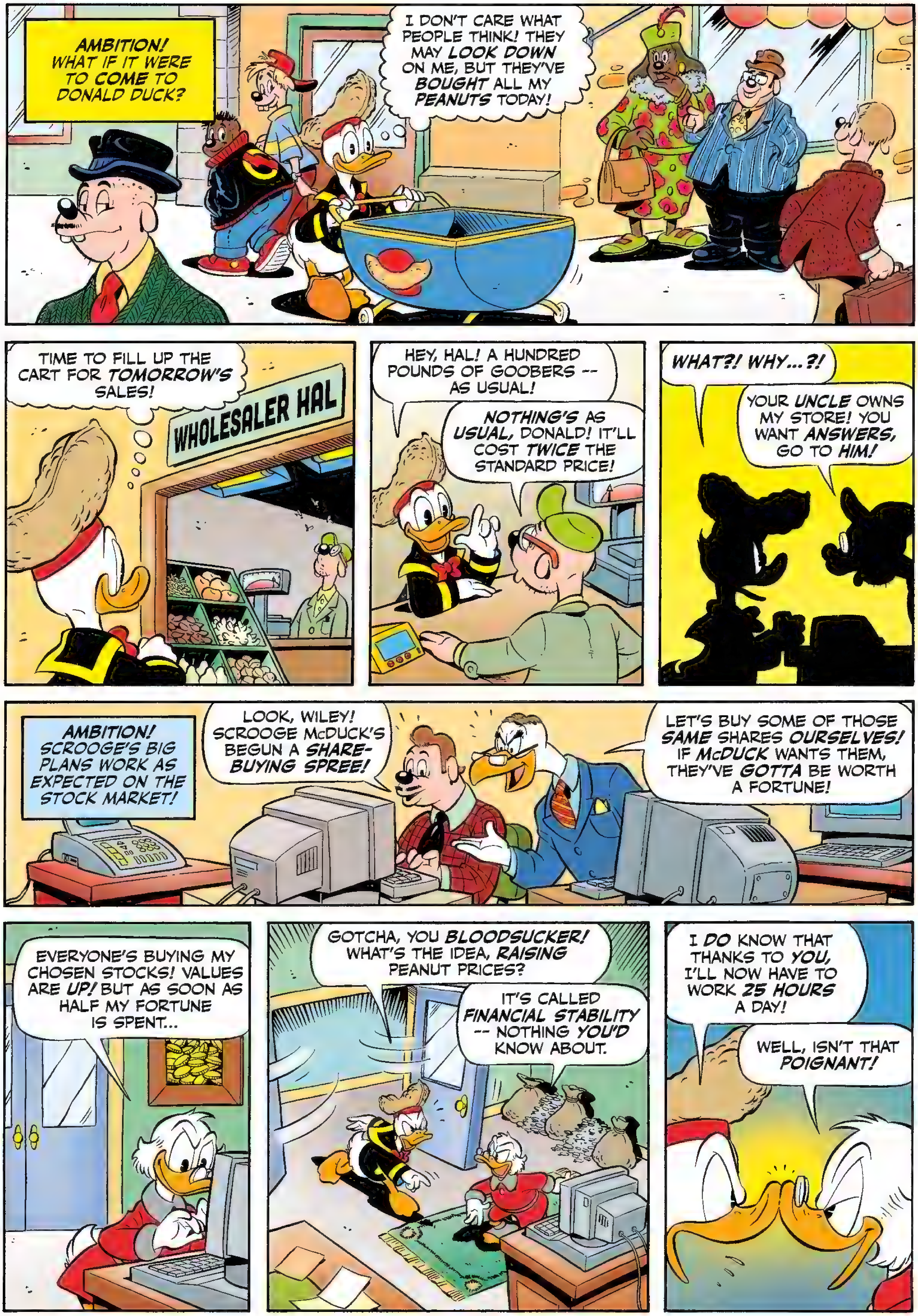

Walt Disney
THE RISE AND FALL OF DONALD DUCK
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'VE BEEN TOLD... WHEN YOU'RE RICH, YOU DON'T GROW OLD! SOUND-OFF! ONE, TWO!
AMBITION! IT'S AN IMPORTANT TRAIT, AND DONALD'S UNCLE SCROOGE WOULD BE THE FIRST TO TELL YOU SO!
MINE(S)!
TRESPASSERS WILL BE DREADFUL SORRY, CLEMENTINE
TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE CENT! YOU'LL BE SAVED AND NEVER SPENT!
SOUND-OFF! THREE, FOUR!
OH BOY, MONEY! I LOVE TO DIVE AROUND IN IT LIKE A PORPOISE!
AND BURROW THROUGH IT LIKE A GOPHER!
D 99171

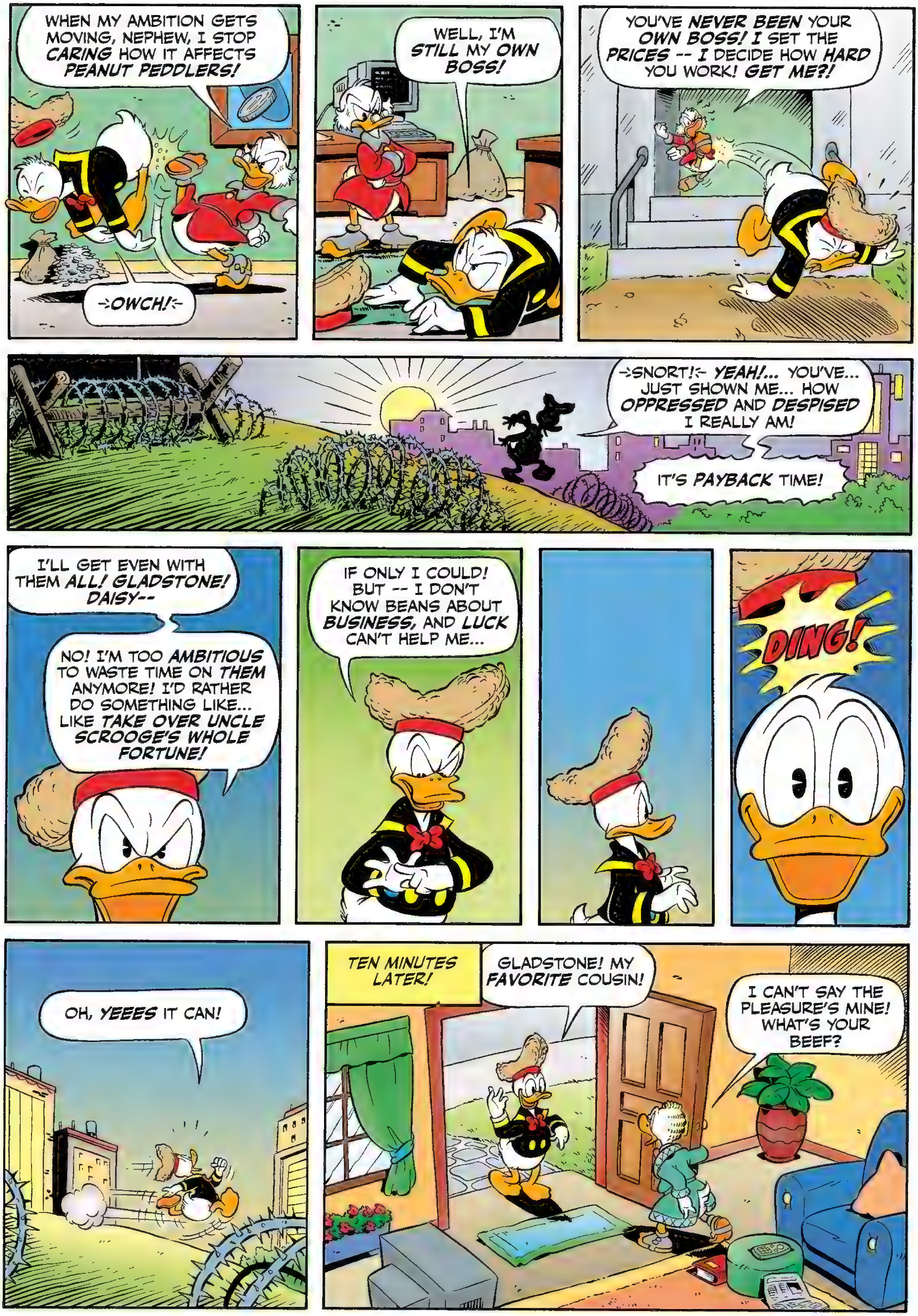

-›AH-HH!‹- IT'S A FINE FEELING BEING THE RICHEST DUCK IN THE WORLD!
I LOVE ALL THE COINS AND BILLS IN THIS BIN, AND THEY LOVE ME...
5
...A MUTUAL BOND I BUILT BY WORKING HARD TO EARN MY MONEY!
I'VE SOUGHT OIL IN THE HOTTEST DESERTS! CLIMBED THE HIGHEST MOUNTAINS FOR RICHES!
I HAD THE AMBITION TO GO THE DISTANCE, AND I STILL DO! -›HEH-HEH!‹-
AMBITION! SCROOGE LOOKS DOWN ON THOSE WHO DON'T SEE IT HIS WAY!
THE COMMON HORDE? BAH! THEY ADORE MONEY AND SUCCESS, BUT THEY COULD NEVER TELL YOU HOW TO GET IT!
LOOK, WORMLEY! HERE THEY COME!
THE STOCK EXCHANGE'S GOLDEN BOYS, WHOM THE COMMON HORDE IDOLIZES? FEH! THEY DON'T HAVE MY FEEL FOR MONEY!
STOCK EXCHANGE

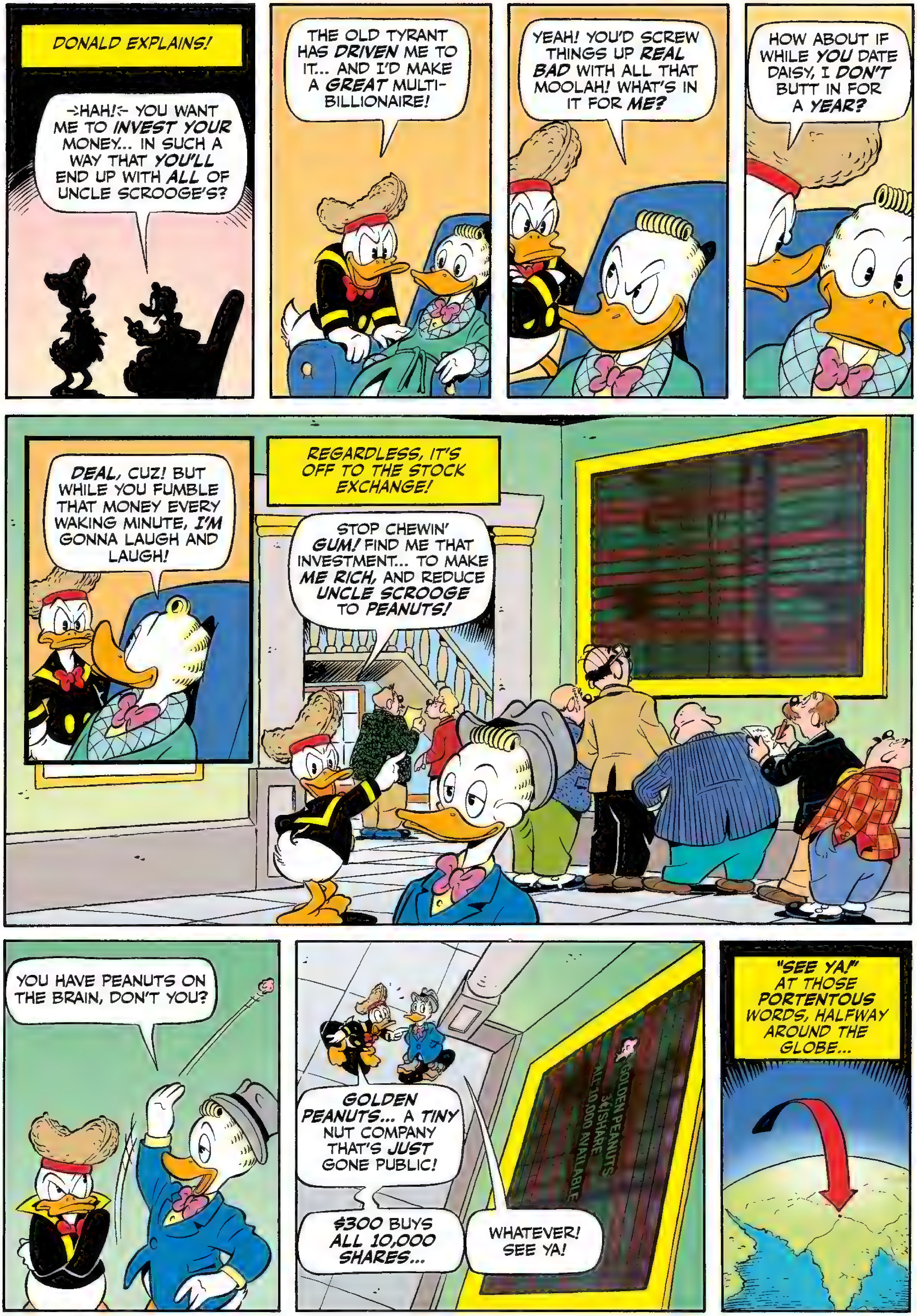

THEY'RE *AMBITIOUS*... PLENTY! BUT *THEIR* AMBITION AIN'T A PATCH ON *MINE!*
AMBITION! ABOVE ALL, SCROOGE RESERVES SPECIAL SCORN FOR HIS NEPHEW, DONALD!
THAT *KNUCKLEHEAD!*
HE HAS *NO* AMBITION AT *ALL*... AND HE *LIKES* IT THAT WAY!
PEE-EEANUTS! COME 'N' BUY YER CRISP 'N' CRUNCHY *PEANUTS!*
LOOK! IT'S AUNT DAISY!
HI, TOOTS! HAVE SOME *PEANUTS!* FRESH AND SALTY, JUST LIKE UNCLE SCROOGE!
GIRLS, HE'S NOT *REALLY* A LOWLY SNACKDUCK! HE'S... DOING A *BIT!*
YEAH! I NEEDED WORK, I SAW *THIS*... AND *BIT!*
DAISY'S BOYFRIEND, A *PEANUT PEDDLER! PATHETIC!*
AT LEAST MY *JIMBO* IS DUE FOR A *PROMOTION* IN JUST 23 YEARS!
ER... YOU WANT THESE PEANUTS OR WHAT, SUGARBEAK?
DO YOU THINK IT'S *FUN* TO *EMBARRASS* ME?
PHOOEY! WHAT'S TO BE *EMBARRASSED* ABOUT?

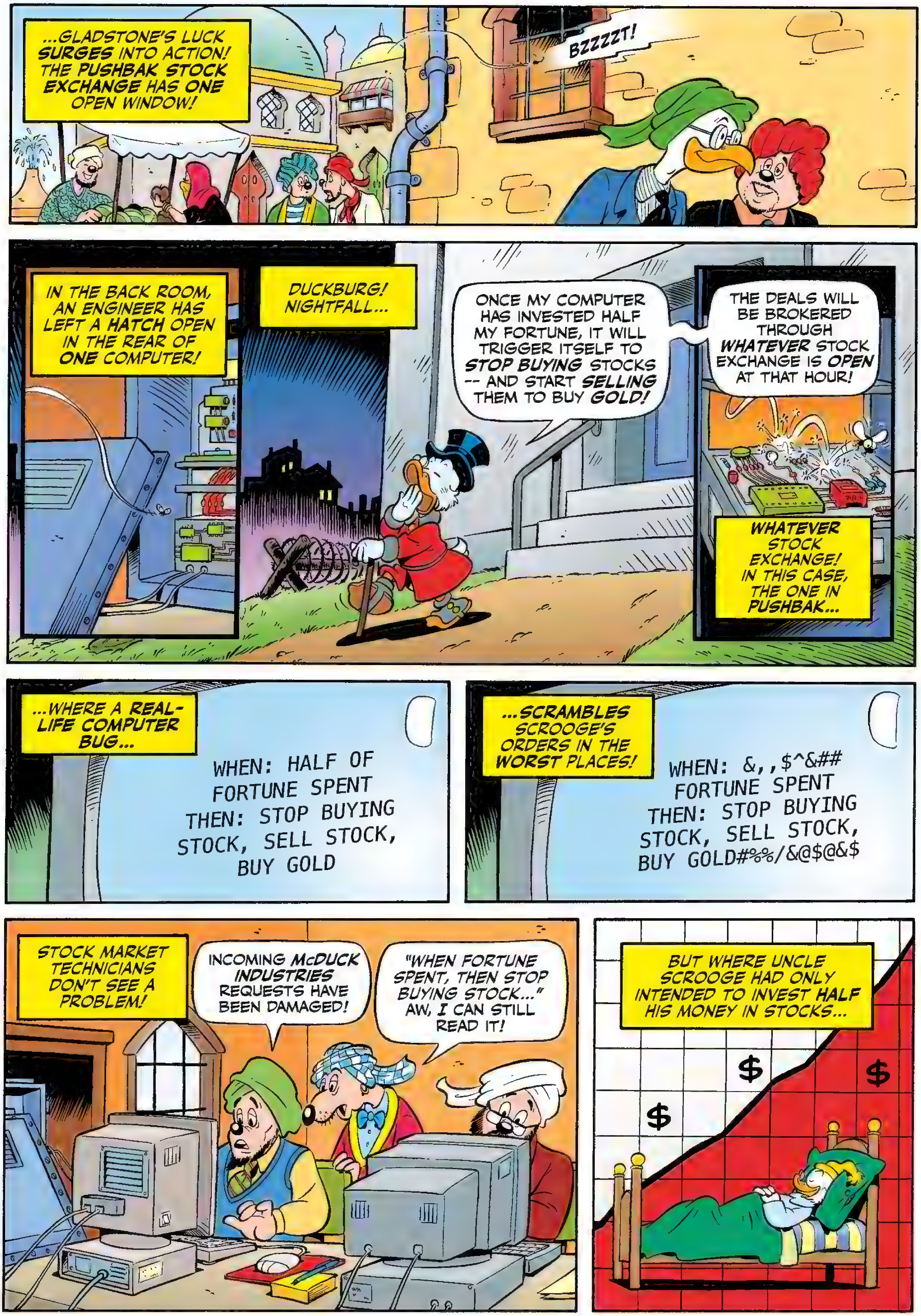

I *LIKE* BEING A "PEANUT PEDDLER!" I'M MY *OWN BOSS!* NOBODY *ORDERS* ME AROUND...
WOW! CHECK *THAT* OUT!
HONK!
YONK!
HEL-*LLOOO,* GLADSTONE!
HIYA, DAISY! FORGET MY PEANUT-HEADED COUSIN, AND COME TAKE A SPIN IN MY LATEST *LOTTERY PRIZE!*
A *BRAGMOBILE 5000!*
GET REAL, DAISY! YOU *CAN'T* WANT TO RIDE WITH THAT SMUG PHONEY...
PHONEY? *ME?!* BIG WORDS FROM A LOW-DOWN *SNACKDUCK!*
HEY! AT LEAST I *WORK* FOR A LIVING!
AND DAISY'S *MY* GIRLFRIEND, YOU BLOW-DRIED GREASEBALL!
→PFFT!← NOT WHEN A *PEANUT WAGON* IS YOUR IDEA OF WHEELS! I *WANT* TO TRY GLADSTONE'S NEW CAR!


SEE YA, LOSER! ⊰HAA-HA!⊱
C'MON, GLADSTONE! DRIVE ME AROUND SO ALL MY FRIENDS CAN WATCH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE SEES IN THAT SLIMY WINDBAG! I REALLY DON'T!
WELL, HE'S GOT THAT SMELL OF SUCCESS...
SUCCESS? FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! HE WON THAT CAR IN A RAFFLE!
BUT HE COMES OFF CLASSY! THAT'S HALF THE BATTLE!
⊰HAW!⊱ HALF IS JUST HALF! HE ALSO LIVES ON LUCK LIKE A MOOCHER! AND I'M SUCCESSFUL MY WAY!
YEAH! BUT WE WISH YOU WERE SUCCESSFUL...
...THE WAY UNCA SCROOGE IS! BECAUSE OF REAL AMBITION!
⊰SIGH!⊱
AMBITION! SCROOGE'S AMBITION IS JUST NOW DRIVING HIM TO HIS BIGGEST BUSINESS DEAL EVER!
USING COMPUTERS TO INVEST HALF MY FORTUNE IN STOCK!
WHEN I BUY, OTHERS WILL RUSH TO BUY TOO... AND PRICES WILL RISE! THEN I'LL SELL, MAKING ZILLIONS IN PROFIT! THEN I'LL INVEST THAT PROFIT IN GOLD!
IT'S 99.999% SUREFIRE, BUT I NEED A BACKUP FUND -- IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG! I'LL JUST RAISE THE PRICE OF EVERY COMMODITY I CONTROL...


AMBITION! WHAT IF IT WERE TO COME TO DONALD DUCK?
I DON'T CARE WHAT PEOPLE THINK! THEY MAY LOOK DOWN ON ME, BUT THEY'VE BOUGHT ALL MY PEANUTS TODAY!
TIME TO FILL UP THE CART FOR TOMORROW'S SALES!
WHOLESALER HAL
HEY, HAL! A HUNDRED POUNDS OF GOOBERS -- AS USUAL!
NOTHING'S AS USUAL, DONALD! IT'LL COST TWICE THE STANDARD PRICE!
WHAT?! WHY...?!
YOUR UNCLE OWNS MY STORE! YOU WANT ANSWERS, GO TO HIM!
AMBITION! SCROOGE'S BIG PLANS WORK AS EXPECTED ON THE STOCK MARKET!
LOOK, WILEY! SCROOGE McDUCK'S BEGUN A SHARE-BUYING SPREE!
LET'S BUY SOME OF THOSE SAME SHARES OURSELVES! IF McDUCK WANTS THEM, THEY'VE GOTTA BE WORTH A FORTUNE!
EVERYONE'S BUYING MY CHOSEN STOCKS! VALUES ARE UP! BUT AS SOON AS HALF MY FORTUNE IS SPENT...
GOTCHA, YOU BLOODSUCKER! WHAT'S THE IDEA, RAISING PEANUT PRICES?
IT'S CALLED FINANCIAL STABILITY -- NOTHING YOU'D KNOW ABOUT.
I DO KNOW THAT THANKS TO YOU, I'LL NOW HAVE TO WORK 25 HOURS A DAY!
WELL, ISN'T THAT POIGNANT!


WHEN MY AMBITION GETS MOVING, NEPHEW, I STOP *CARING* HOW IT AFFECTS *PEANUT PEDDLERS!*
-OWCH!-
WELL, I'M *STILL* MY *OWN BOSS!*
YOU'VE *NEVER BEEN* YOUR *OWN BOSS! I* SET THE *PRICES* -- *I* DECIDE HOW *HARD* YOU WORK! *GET ME?!*
-SNORT!- *YEAH!...* YOU'VE... JUST SHOWN ME... HOW *OPPRESSED* AND *DESPISED* I REALLY AM!
IT'S *PAYBACK* TIME!
I'LL GET EVEN WITH THEM *ALL! GLADSTONE! DAISY--*
NO! I'M TOO *AMBITIOUS* TO WASTE TIME ON *THEM* ANYMORE! I'D RATHER DO SOMETHING LIKE... LIKE *TAKE OVER UNCLE SCROOGE'S WHOLE FORTUNE!*
IF ONLY I COULD! BUT -- I DON'T KNOW BEANS ABOUT *BUSINESS,* AND *LUCK* CAN'T HELP ME...
DING!
OH, *YEEES* IT CAN!
TEN MINUTES LATER!
GLADSTONE! MY *FAVORITE* COUSIN!
I CAN'T SAY THE PLEASURE'S MINE! WHAT'S YOUR BEEF?


DONALD EXPLAINS!
-HAH!- YOU WANT ME TO INVEST YOUR MONEY... IN SUCH A WAY THAT YOU'LL END UP WITH ALL OF UNCLE SCROOGE'S?
THE OLD TYRANT HAS DRIVEN ME TO IT... AND I'D MAKE A GREAT MULTI-BILLIONAIRE!
YEAH! YOU'D SCREW THINGS UP REAL BAD WITH ALL THAT MOOLAH! WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?
HOW ABOUT IF WHILE YOU DATE DAISY, I DON'T BUTT IN FOR A YEAR?
DEAL, CUZ! BUT WHILE YOU FUMBLE THAT MONEY EVERY WAKING MINUTE, I'M GONNA LAUGH AND LAUGH!
REGARDLESS, IT'S OFF TO THE STOCK EXCHANGE!
STOP CHEWIN' GUM! FIND ME THAT INVESTMENT... TO MAKE ME RICH, AND REDUCE UNCLE SCROOGE TO PEANUTS!
YOU HAVE PEANUTS ON THE BRAIN, DON'T YOU?
GOLDEN PEANUTS... A TINY NUT COMPANY THAT'S JUST GONE PUBLIC!
$300 BUYS ALL 10,000 SHARES...
GOLDEN PEANUTS
3¢/SHARE
ALL 10,000 AVAILABLE
WHATEVER! SEE YA!
"SEE YA!" AT THOSE PORTENTOUS WORDS, HALFWAY AROUND THE GLOBE...


...GLADSTONE'S LUCK SURGES INTO ACTION! THE PUSHBAK STOCK EXCHANGE HAS ONE OPEN WINDOW!
BZZZZT!
IN THE BACK ROOM, AN ENGINEER HAS LEFT A HATCH OPEN IN THE REAR OF ONE COMPUTER!
DUCKBURG! NIGHTFALL...
ONCE MY COMPUTER HAS INVESTED HALF MY FORTUNE, IT WILL TRIGGER ITSELF TO STOP BUYING STOCKS -- AND START SELLING THEM TO BUY GOLD!
THE DEALS WILL BE BROKERED THROUGH WHATEVER STOCK EXCHANGE IS OPEN AT THAT HOUR!
WHATEVER STOCK EXCHANGE! IN THIS CASE, THE ONE IN PUSHBAK...
...WHERE A REAL-LIFE COMPUTER BUG...
WHEN: HALF OF FORTUNE SPENT THEN: STOP BUYING STOCK, SELL STOCK, BUY GOLD
...SCRAMBLES SCROOGE'S ORDERS IN THE WORST PLACES!
WHEN: &,,$^&## FORTUNE SPENT THEN: STOP BUYING STOCK, SELL STOCK, BUY GOLD#%%/&@$@&$
STOCK MARKET TECHNICIANS DON'T SEE A PROBLEM!
INCOMING McDUCK INDUSTRIES REQUESTS HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!
"WHEN FORTUNE SPENT, THEN STOP BUYING STOCK..." AW, I CAN STILL READ IT!
BUT WHERE UNCLE SCROOGE HAD ONLY INTENDED TO INVEST HALF HIS MONEY IN STOCKS...
$
$
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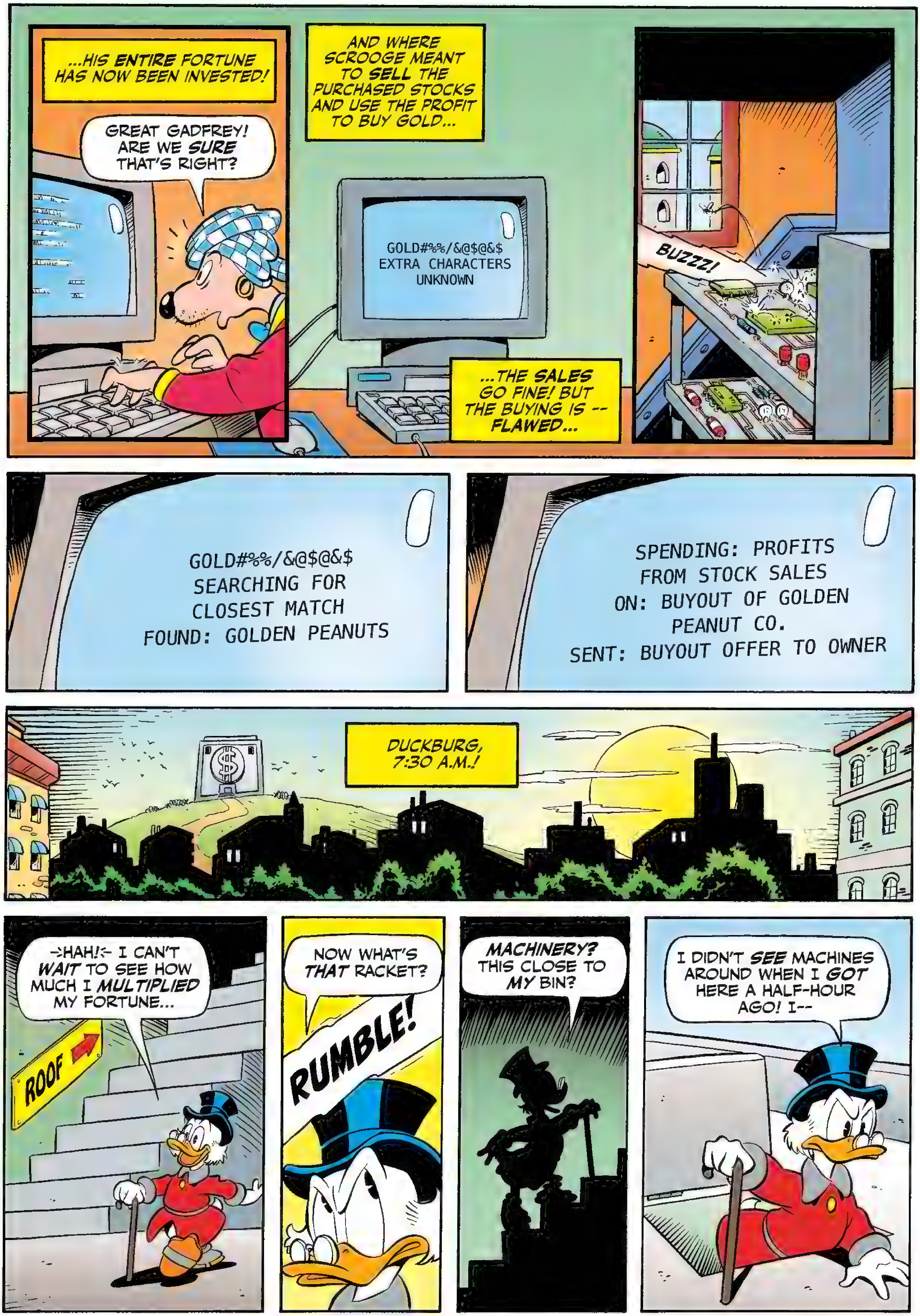
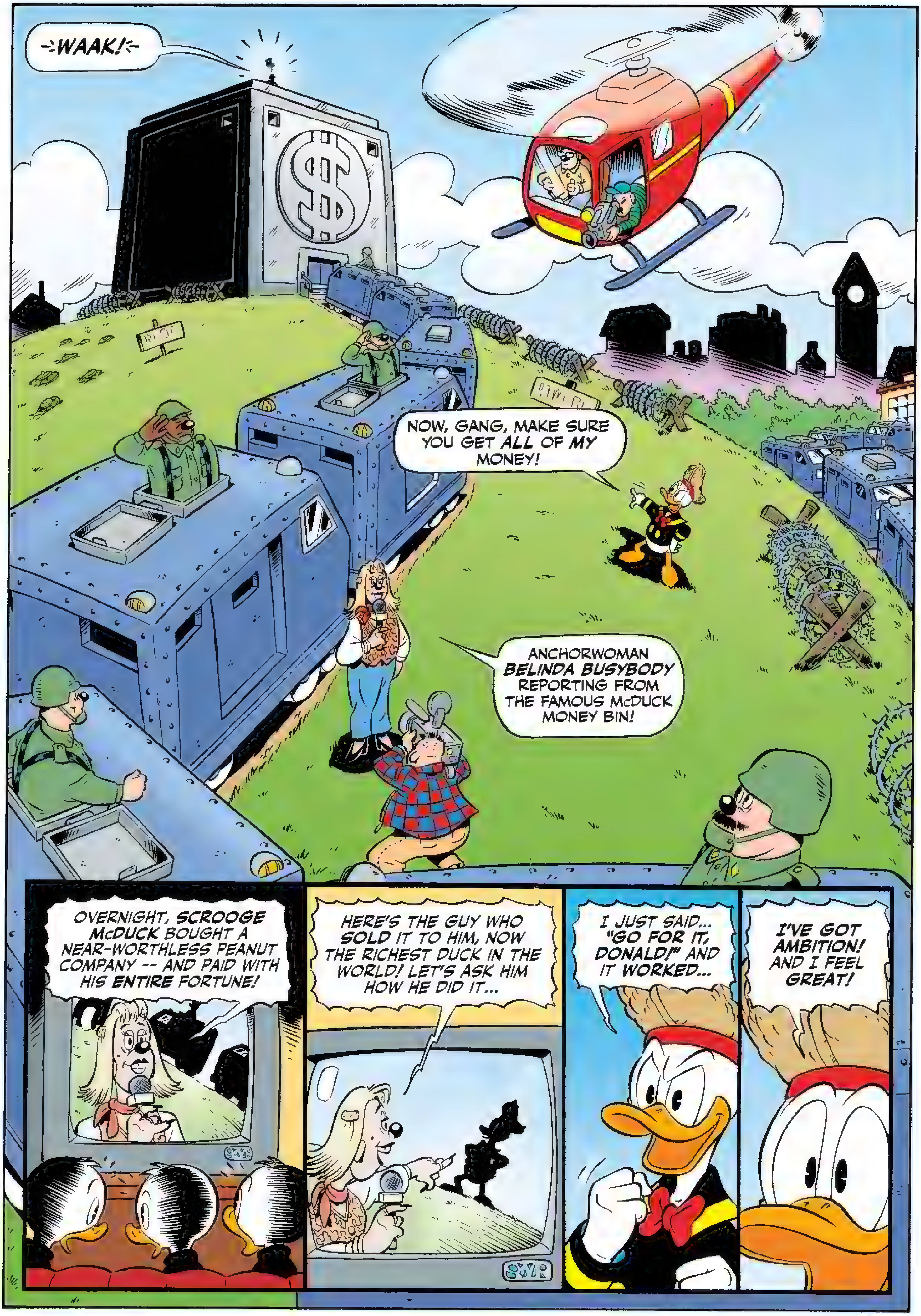
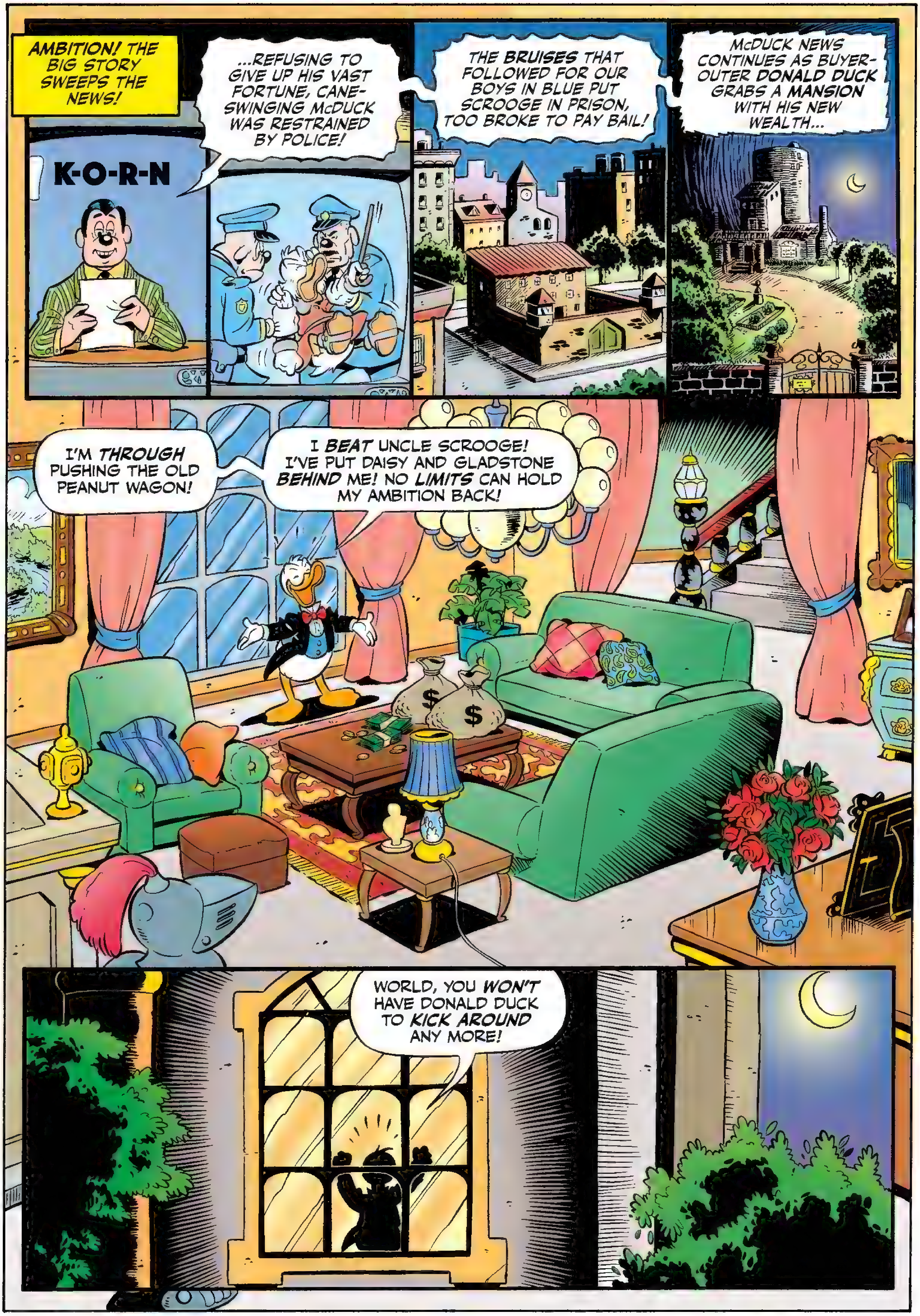
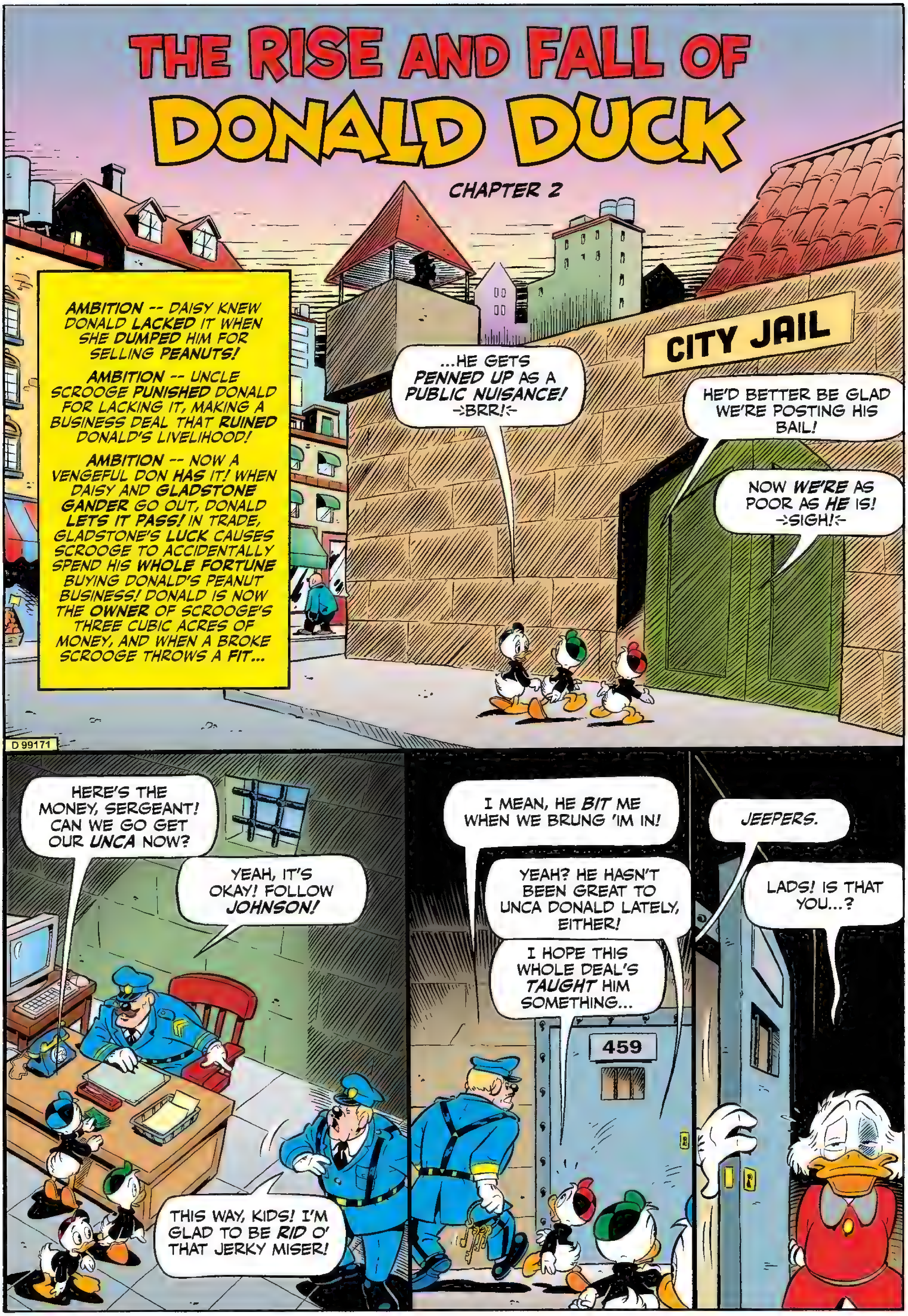
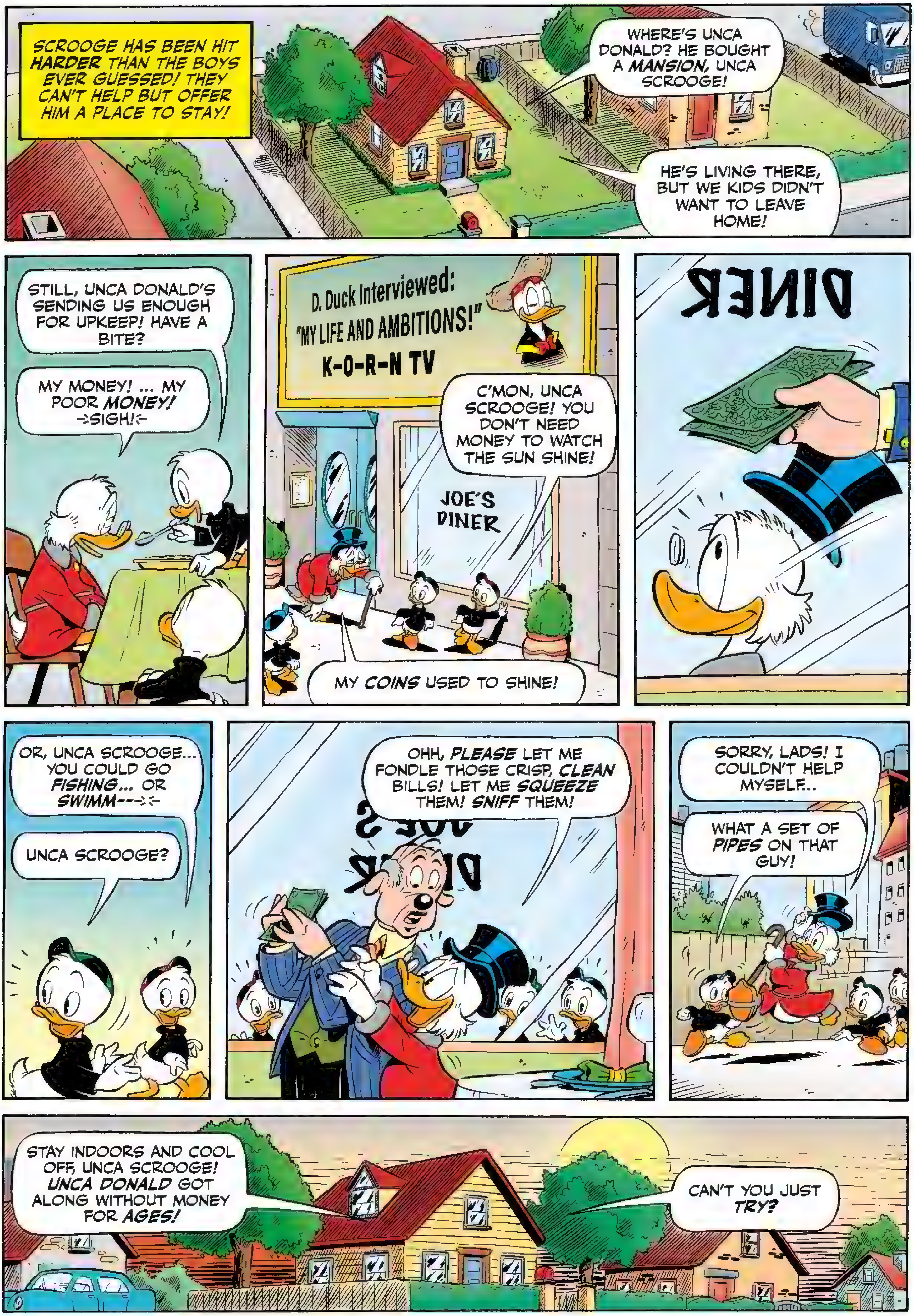

...HIS ENTIRE FORTUNE HAS NOW BEEN INVESTED!
GREAT GADFREY! ARE WE SURE THAT'S RIGHT?
AND WHERE SCROOGE MEANT TO SELL THE PURCHASED STOCKS AND USE THE PROFIT TO BUY GOLD...
GOLD#%%/&@$@&$ EXTRA CHARACTERS UNKNOWN
...THE SALES GO FINE! BUT THE BUYING IS -- FLAWED...
BUZZZ!
GOLD#%%/&@$@&$ SEARCHING FOR CLOSEST MATCH FOUND: GOLDEN PEANUTS
SPENDING: PROFITS FROM STOCK SALES ON: BUYOUT OF GOLDEN PEANUT CO. SENT: BUYOUT OFFER TO OWNER
DUCKBURG, 7:30 A.M.!
ROOF
HAH! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW MUCH I MULTIPLIED MY FORTUNE...
NOW WHAT'S THAT RACKET?
RUMBLE!
MACHINERY? THIS CLOSE TO MY BIN?
I DIDN'T SEE MACHINES AROUND WHEN I GOT HERE A HALF-HOUR AGO! I--

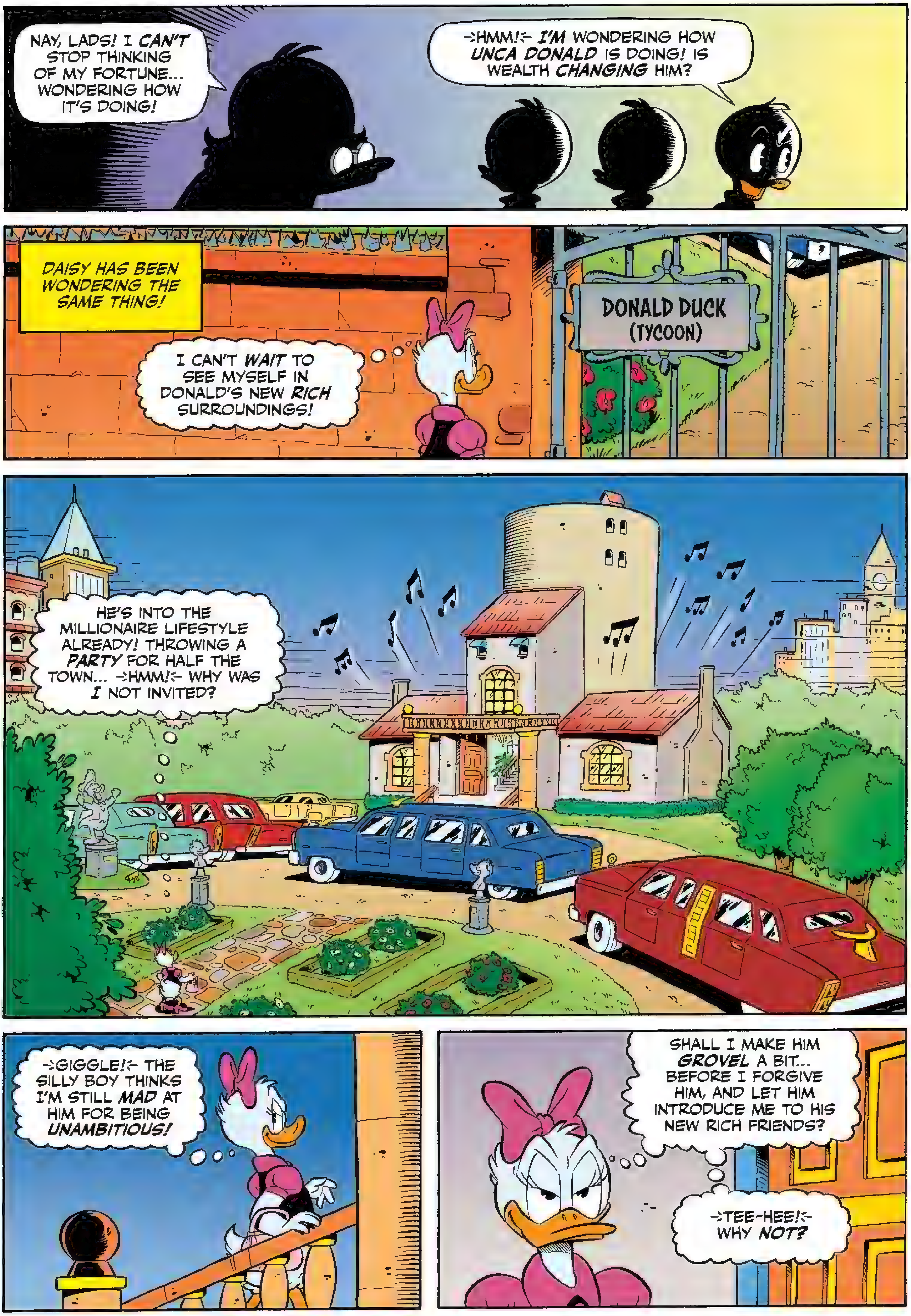

-WAAK!-
NOW, GANG, MAKE SURE YOU GET ALL OF MY MONEY!
ANCHORWOMAN BELINDA BUSYBODY REPORTING FROM THE FAMOUS McDUCK MONEY BIN!
OVERNIGHT, SCROOGE McDUCK BOUGHT A NEAR-WORTHLESS PEANUT COMPANY -- AND PAID WITH HIS ENTIRE FORTUNE!
HERE'S THE GUY WHO SOLD IT TO HIM, NOW THE RICHEST DUCK IN THE WORLD! LET'S ASK HIM HOW HE DID IT...
I JUST SAID... "GO FOR IT, DONALD!" AND IT WORKED...
I'VE GOT AMBITION! AND I FEEL GREAT!

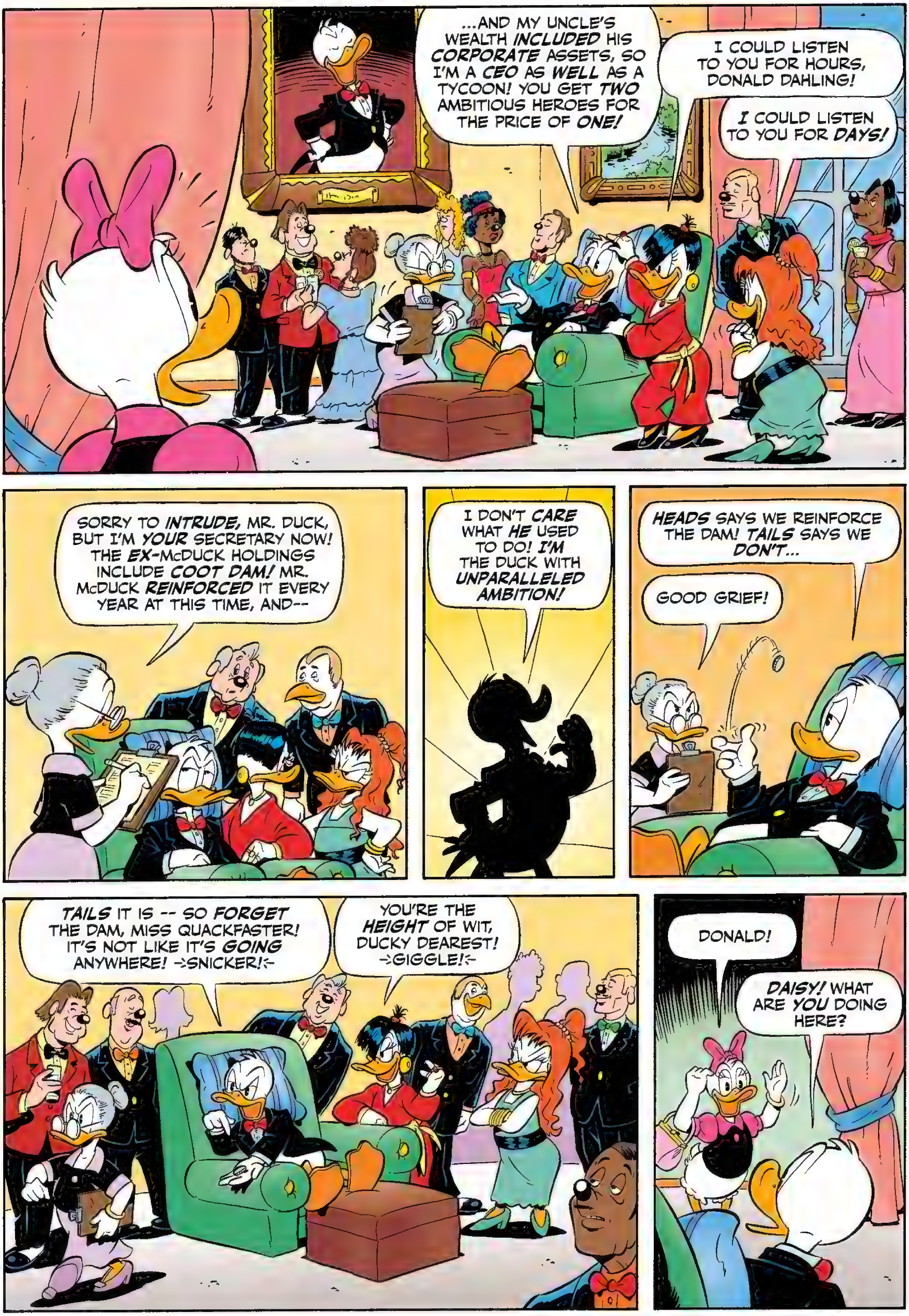

AMBITION! THE BIG STORY SWEEPS THE NEWS!
K-O-R-N
...REFUSING TO GIVE UP HIS VAST FORTUNE, CANE-SWINGING McDUCK WAS RESTRAINED BY POLICE!
THE BRUISES THAT FOLLOWED FOR OUR BOYS IN BLUE PUT SCROOGE IN PRISON, TOO BROKE TO PAY BAIL!
McDUCK NEWS CONTINUES AS BUYER-OUTER DONALD DUCK GRABS A MANSION WITH HIS NEW WEALTH...
I'M THROUGH PUSHING THE OLD PEANUT WAGON!
I BEAT UNCLE SCROOGE! I'VE PUT DAISY AND GLADSTONE BEHIND ME! NO LIMITS CAN HOLD MY AMBITION BACK!
$
$
WORLD, YOU WON'T HAVE DONALD DUCK TO KICK AROUND ANY MORE!

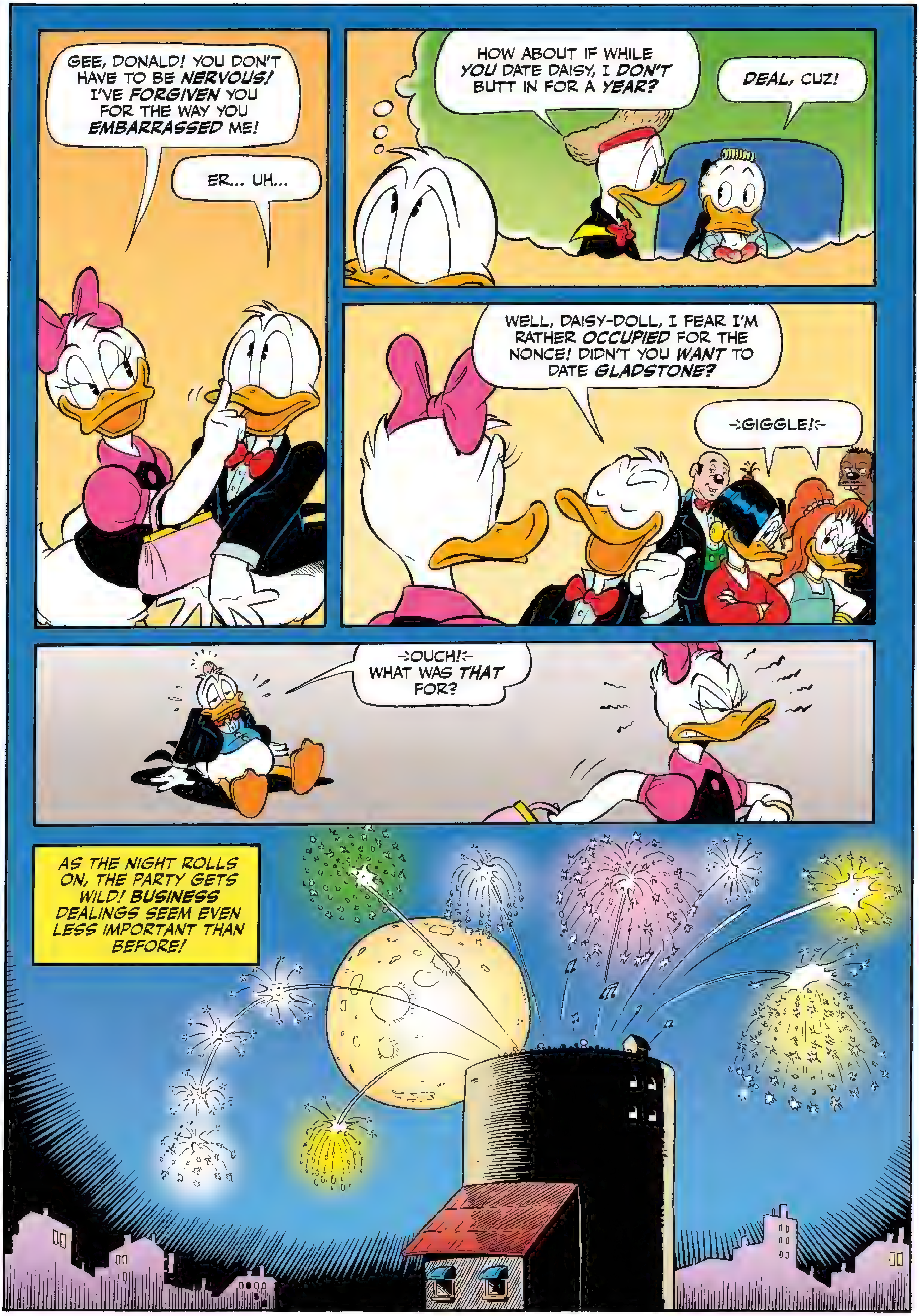
TO BE CONTINUED... AND HOW!

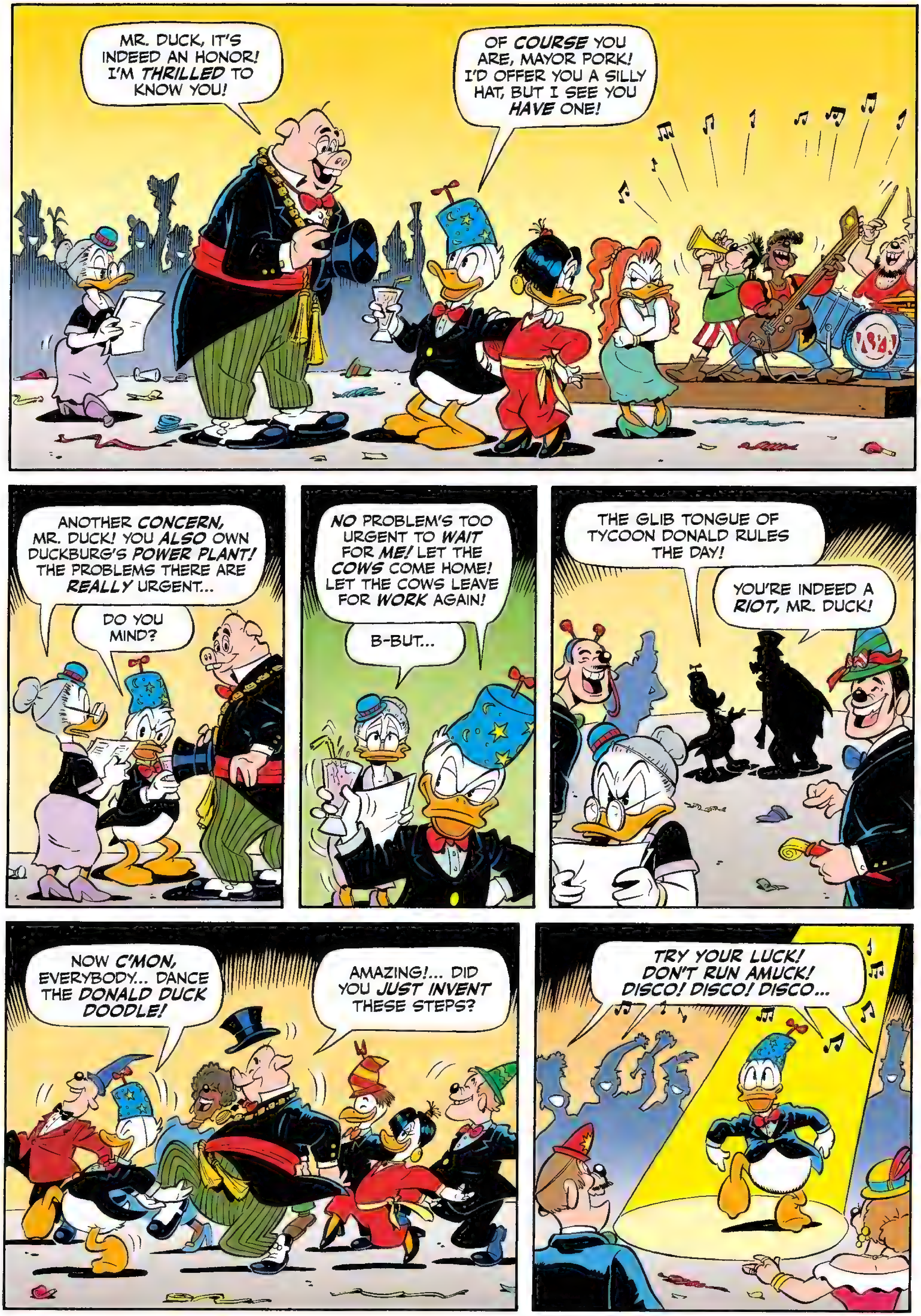

THE RISE AND FALL OF DONALD DUCK
CHAPTER 2
AMBITION -- DAISY KNEW DONALD LACKED IT WHEN SHE DUMPED HIM FOR SELLING PEANUTS! AMBITION -- UNCLE SCROOGE PUNISHED DONALD FOR LACKING IT, MAKING A BUSINESS DEAL THAT RUINED DONALD'S LIVELIHOOD! AMBITION -- NOW A VENGEFUL DON HAS IT! WHEN DAISY AND GLADSTONE GANDER GO OUT, DONALD LETS IT PASS! IN TRADE, GLADSTONE'S LUCK CAUSES SCROOGE TO ACCIDENTALLY SPEND HIS WHOLE FORTUNE BUYING DONALD'S PEANUT BUSINESS! DONALD IS NOW THE OWNER OF SCROOGE'S THREE CUBIC ACRES OF MONEY, AND WHEN A BROKE SCROOGE THROWS A FIT...
...HE GETS PENNED UP AS A PUBLIC NUISANCE! ⇢BRR!⇠
CITY JAIL
HE'D BETTER BE GLAD WE'RE POSTING HIS BAIL!
NOW WE'RE AS POOR AS HE IS! ⇢SIGH!⇠
D 99171
HERE'S THE MONEY, SERGEANT! CAN WE GO GET OUR UNCA NOW?
YEAH, IT'S OKAY! FOLLOW JOHNSON!
THIS WAY, KIDS! I'M GLAD TO BE RID O' THAT JERKY MISER!
I MEAN, HE BIT ME WHEN WE BRUNG 'IM IN!
YEAH? HE HASN'T BEEN GREAT TO UNCA DONALD LATELY, EITHER!
I HOPE THIS WHOLE DEAL'S TAUGHT HIM SOMETHING...
459
JEEPERS.
LADS! IS THAT YOU...?

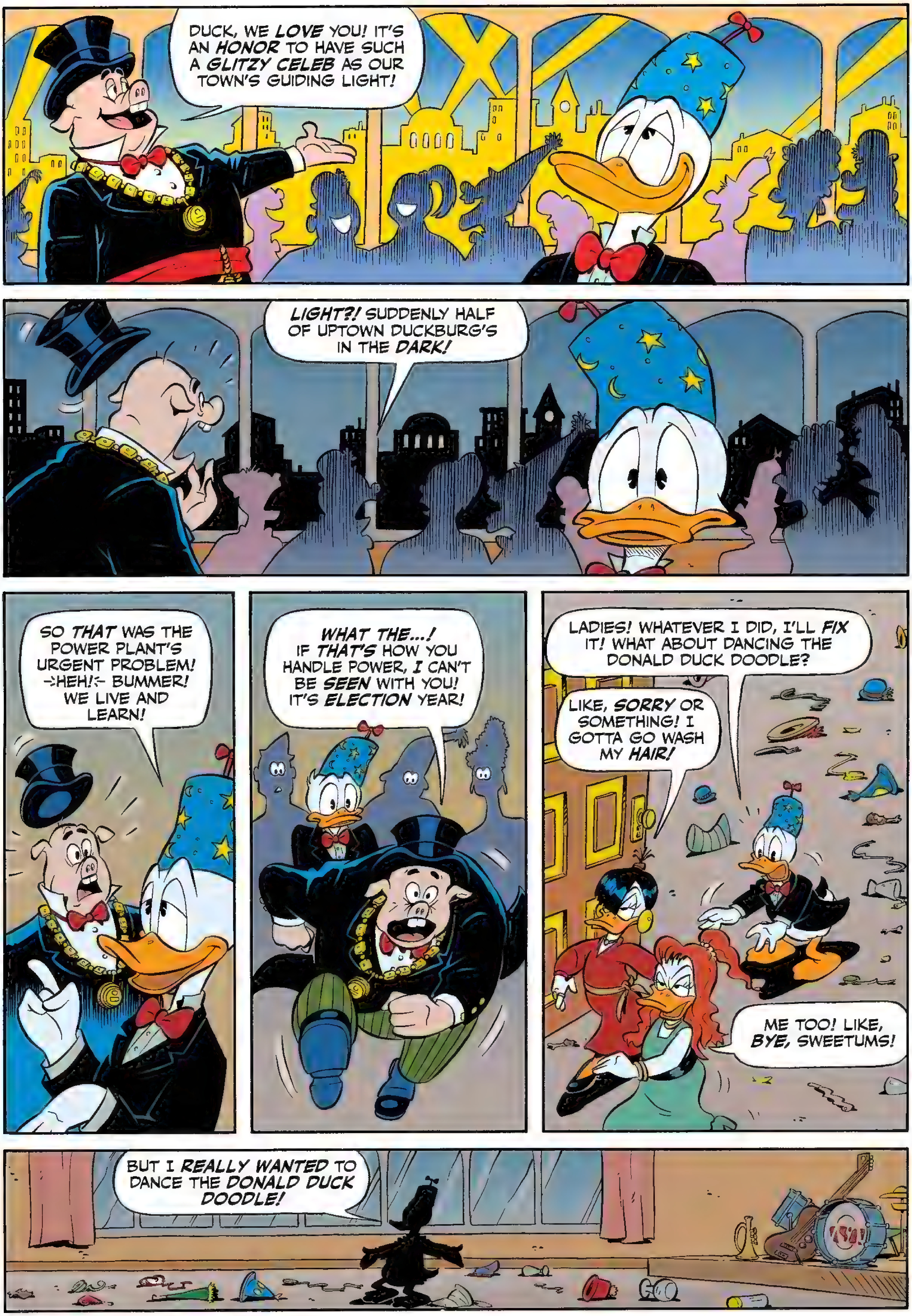

SCROOGE HAS BEEN HIT HARDER THAN THE BOYS EVER GUESSED! THEY CAN'T HELP BUT OFFER HIM A PLACE TO STAY!
WHERE'S UNCA DONALD? HE BOUGHT A MANSION, UNCA SCROOGE!
HE'S LIVING THERE, BUT WE KIDS DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE HOME!
STILL, UNCA DONALD'S SENDING US ENOUGH FOR UPKEEP! HAVE A BITE?
MY MONEY! ... MY POOR MONEY! ->SIGH!<-
D. Duck Interviewed: "MY LIFE AND AMBITIONS!" K-O-R-N TV
C'MON, UNCA SCROOGE! YOU DON'T NEED MONEY TO WATCH THE SUN SHINE!
JOE'S DINER
MY COINS USED TO SHINE!
DINER
OR, UNCA SCROOGE... YOU COULD GO FISHING... OR SWIMM--->.<-
UNCA SCROOGE?
OHH, PLEASE LET ME FONDLE THOSE CRISP, CLEAN BILLS! LET ME SQUEEZE THEM! SNIFF THEM!
SORRY, LADS! I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF...
WHAT A SET OF PIPES ON THAT GUY!
STAY INDOORS AND COOL OFF, UNCA SCROOGE! UNCA DONALD GOT ALONG WITHOUT MONEY FOR AGES!
CAN'T YOU JUST TRY?

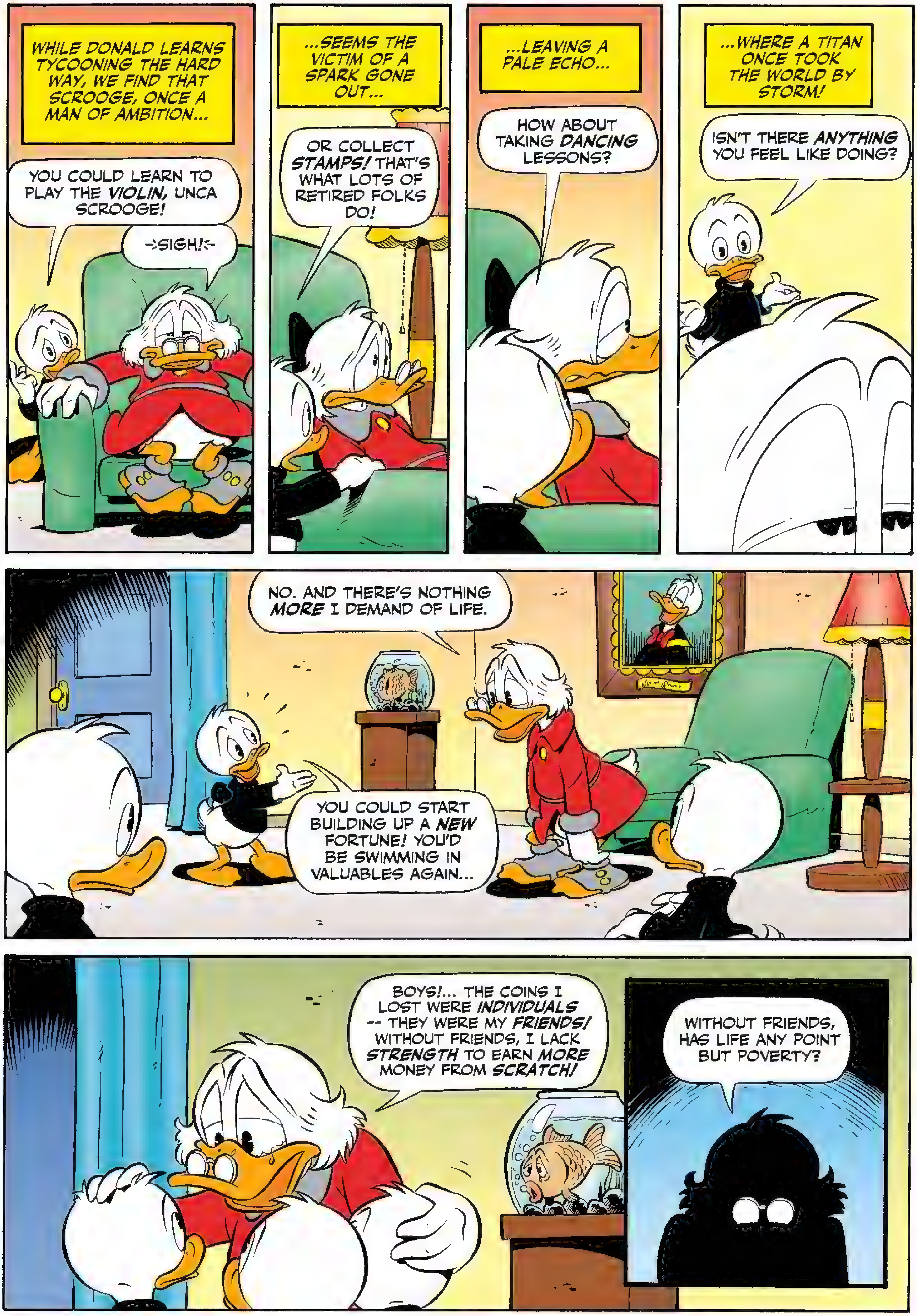

NAY, LADS! I *CAN'T* STOP THINKING OF MY FORTUNE... WONDERING HOW IT'S DOING!
⊰HMM!⊱ *I'M* WONDERING HOW *UNCA DONALD* IS DOING! IS WEALTH *CHANGING* HIM?
DAISY HAS BEEN WONDERING THE SAME THING!
DONALD DUCK (TYCOON)
I CAN'T *WAIT* TO SEE MYSELF IN DONALD'S NEW *RICH* SURROUNDINGS!
HE'S INTO THE MILLIONAIRE LIFESTYLE ALREADY! THROWING A *PARTY* FOR HALF THE TOWN... ⊰HMM!⊱ WHY WAS *I* NOT INVITED?
⊰GIGGLE!⊱ THE SILLY BOY THINKS I'M STILL *MAD* AT HIM FOR BEING *UNAMBITIOUS!*
SHALL I MAKE HIM *GROVEL* A BIT... BEFORE I FORGIVE HIM, AND LET HIM INTRODUCE ME TO HIS NEW RICH FRIENDS?
⊰TEE-HEE!⊱ WHY *NOT?*

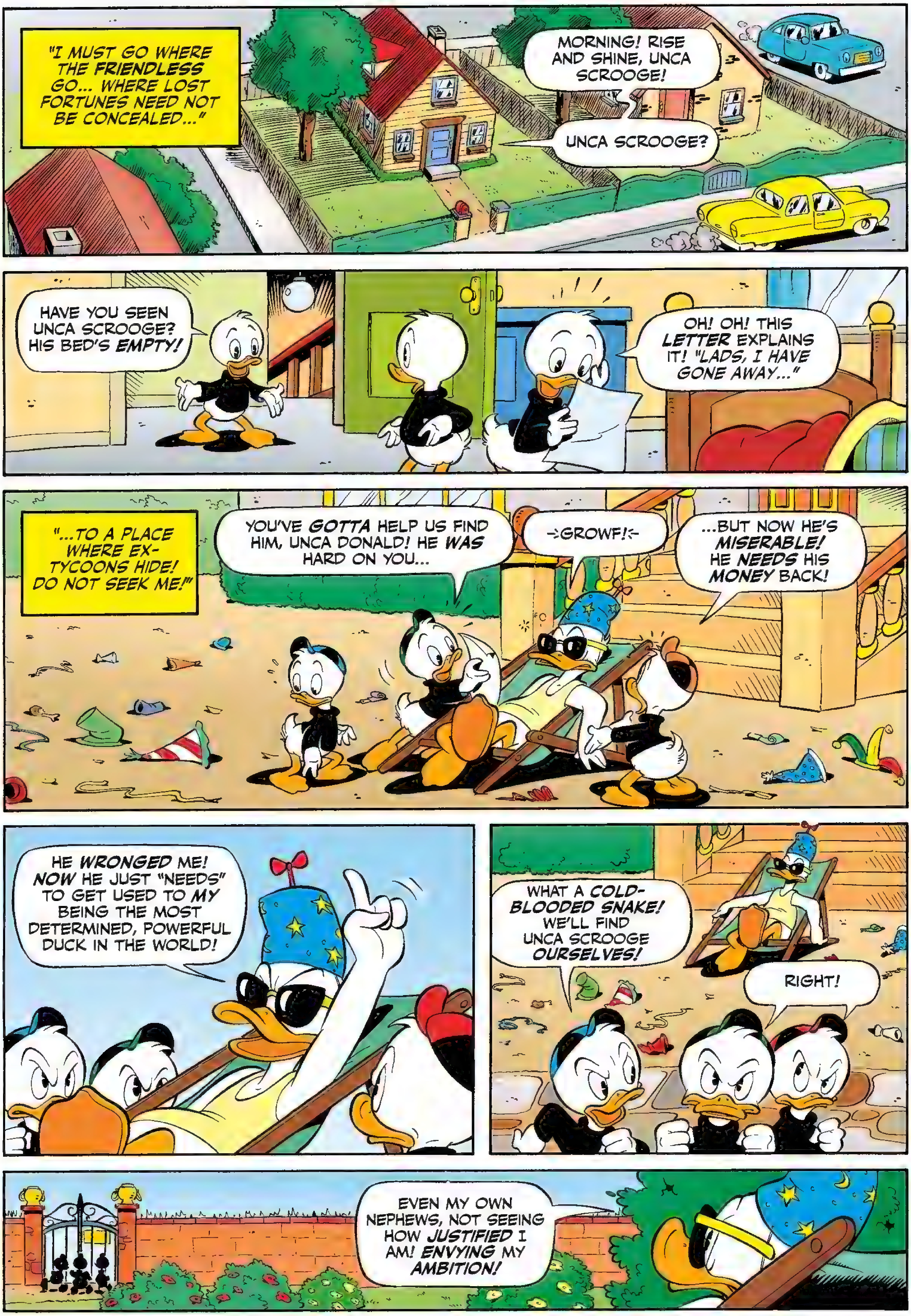

...AND MY UNCLE'S WEALTH *INCLUDED* HIS *CORPORATE* ASSETS, SO I'M A *CEO* AS *WELL* AS A TYCOON! YOU GET *TWO* AMBITIOUS HEROES FOR THE PRICE OF *ONE!*
I COULD LISTEN TO YOU FOR HOURS, DONALD DAHLING!
I COULD LISTEN TO YOU FOR *DAYS!*
SORRY TO *INTRUDE,* MR. DUCK, BUT I'M *YOUR* SECRETARY NOW! THE *EX*-McDUCK HOLDINGS INCLUDE *COOT DAM!* MR. McDUCK *REINFORCED* IT EVERY YEAR AT THIS TIME, AND--
I DON'T *CARE* WHAT *HE* USED TO DO! *I'M* THE DUCK WITH *UNPARALLELED AMBITION!*
HEADS SAYS WE REINFORCE THE DAM! *TAILS* SAYS WE *DON'T...*
GOOD GRIEF!
TAILS IT IS -- SO *FORGET* THE DAM, MISS QUACKFASTER! IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S *GOING* ANYWHERE! ->SNICKER!<-
YOU'RE THE *HEIGHT* OF WIT, DUCKY DEAREST! ->GIGGLE!<-
DONALD!
DAISY! WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

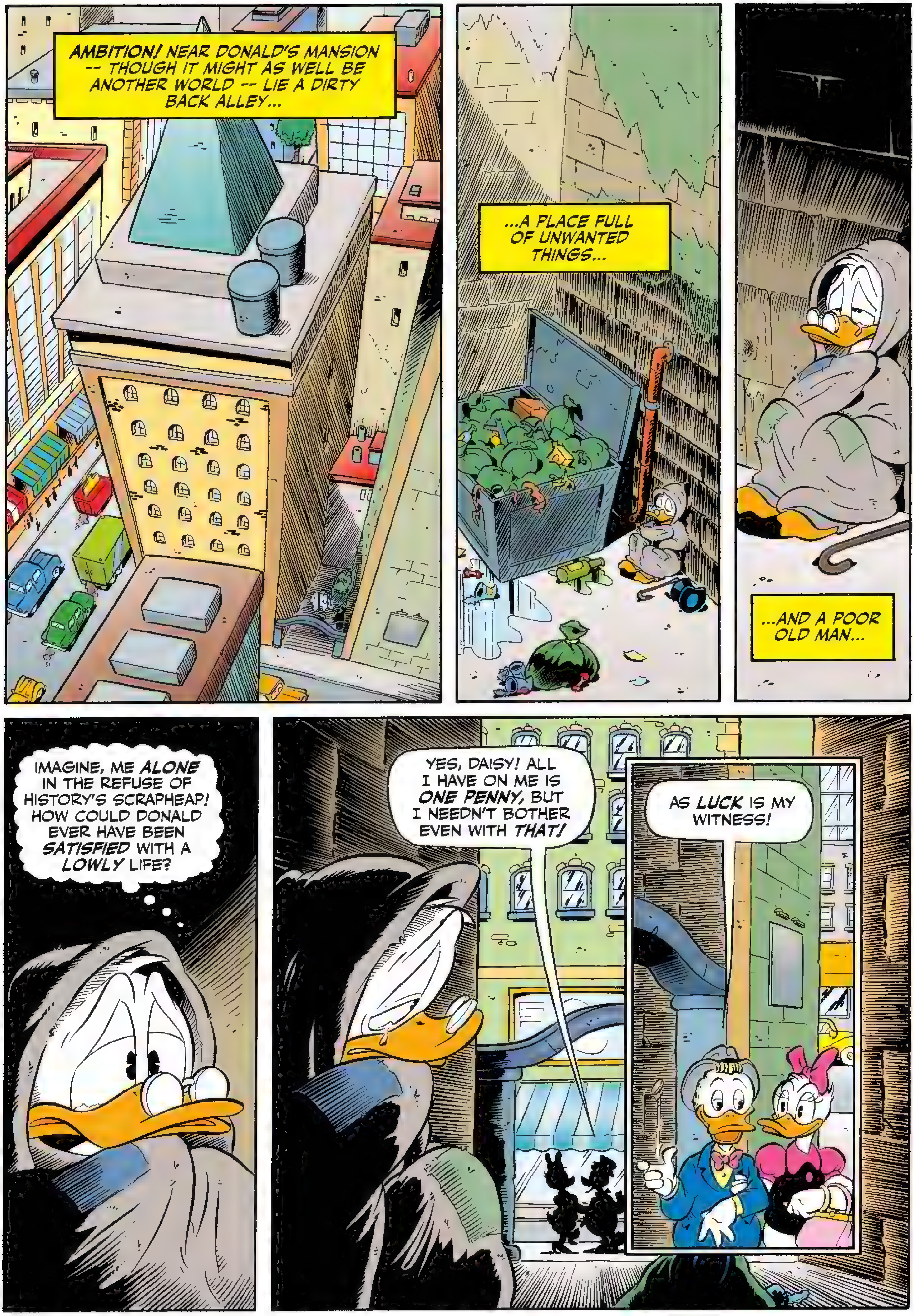

GEE, DONALD! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE *NERVOUS!* I'VE *FORGIVEN* YOU FOR THE WAY YOU *EMBARRASSED* ME!
ER... UH...
HOW ABOUT IF WHILE *YOU* DATE DAISY, I *DON'T* BUTT IN FOR A *YEAR?*
DEAL, CUZ!
WELL, DAISY-DOLL, I FEAR I'M RATHER *OCCUPIED* FOR THE NONCE! DIDN'T YOU *WANT* TO DATE *GLADSTONE?*
-GIGGLE!-
-OUCH!- WHAT WAS *THAT* FOR?
AS THE NIGHT ROLLS ON, THE PARTY GETS WILD! *BUSINESS* DEALINGS SEEM EVEN LESS IMPORTANT THAN BEFORE!

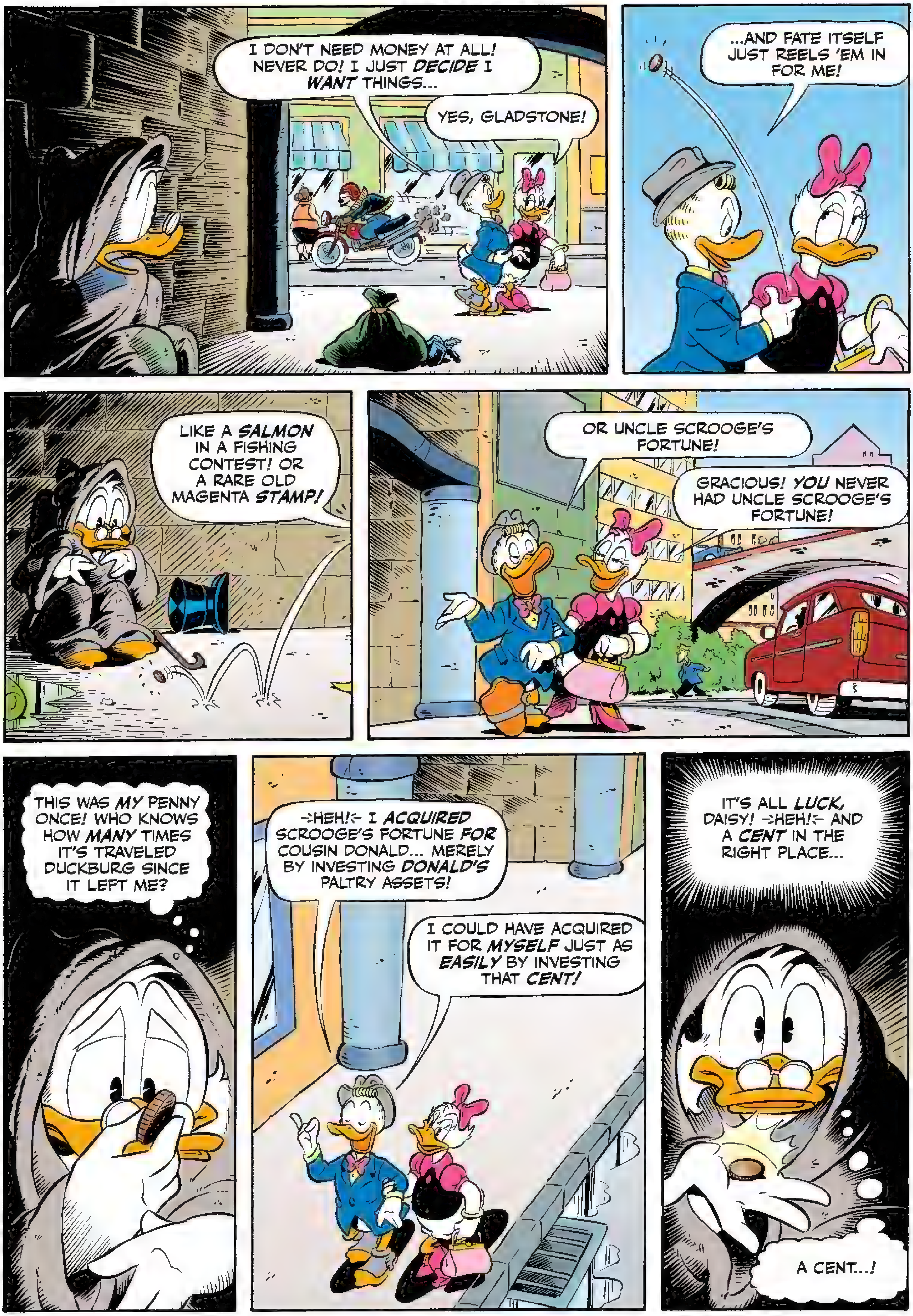

MR. DUCK, IT'S INDEED AN HONOR! I'M *THRILLED* TO KNOW YOU!
OF *COURSE* YOU ARE, MAYOR PORK! I'D OFFER YOU A SILLY HAT, BUT I SEE YOU *HAVE* ONE!
ANOTHER *CONCERN,* MR. DUCK! YOU *ALSO* OWN DUCKBURG'S *POWER PLANT!* THE PROBLEMS THERE ARE *REALLY* URGENT...
DO YOU MIND?
NO PROBLEM'S TOO URGENT TO *WAIT* FOR *ME!* LET THE *COWS* COME HOME! LET THE COWS LEAVE FOR *WORK* AGAIN!
B-BUT...
THE GLIB TONGUE OF TYCOON DONALD RULES THE DAY!
YOU'RE INDEED A *RIOT,* MR. DUCK!
NOW *C'MON,* EVERYBODY... DANCE THE *DONALD DUCK DOODLE!*
AMAZING!... DID YOU *JUST INVENT* THESE STEPS?
TRY YOUR LUCK! DON'T RUN AMUCK! DISCO! DISCO! DISCO...

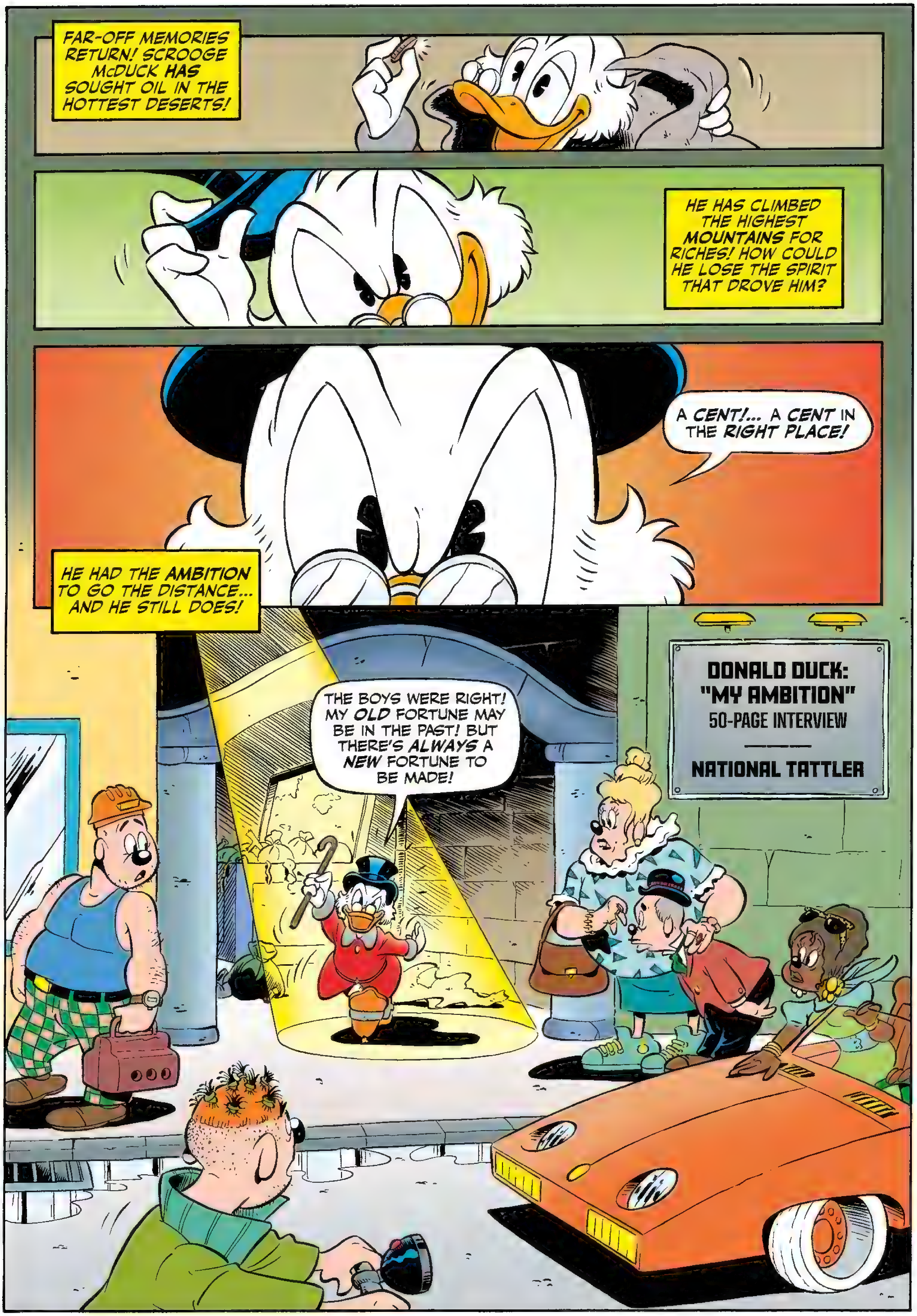

DUCK, WE LOVE YOU! IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE SUCH A GLITZY CELEB AS OUR TOWN'S GUIDING LIGHT!
LIGHT?! SUDDENLY HALF OF UPTOWN DUCKBURG'S IN THE DARK!
SO THAT WAS THE POWER PLANT'S URGENT PROBLEM! HEH! BUMMER! WE LIVE AND LEARN!
WHAT THE...! IF THAT'S HOW YOU HANDLE POWER, I CAN'T BE SEEN WITH YOU! IT'S ELECTION YEAR!
LADIES! WHATEVER I DID, I'LL FIX IT! WHAT ABOUT DANCING THE DONALD DUCK DOODLE?
LIKE, SORRY OR SOMETHING! I GOTTA GO WASH MY HAIR!
ME TOO! LIKE, BYE, SWEETUMS!
BUT I REALLY WANTED TO DANCE THE DONALD DUCK DOODLE!


WHILE DONALD LEARNS TYCOONING THE HARD WAY, WE FIND THAT SCROOGE, ONCE A MAN OF AMBITION...
YOU COULD LEARN TO PLAY THE *VIOLIN,* UNCA SCROOGE!
-:-SIGH!-:-
...SEEMS THE VICTIM OF A SPARK GONE OUT...
OR COLLECT *STAMPS!* THAT'S WHAT LOTS OF RETIRED FOLKS DO!
...LEAVING A PALE ECHO...
HOW ABOUT TAKING *DANCING* LESSONS?
...WHERE A TITAN ONCE TOOK THE WORLD BY STORM!
ISN'T THERE *ANYTHING* YOU FEEL LIKE DOING?
NO. AND THERE'S NOTHING *MORE* I DEMAND OF LIFE.
YOU COULD START BUILDING UP A *NEW* FORTUNE! YOU'D BE SWIMMING IN VALUABLES AGAIN...
BOYS!... THE COINS I LOST WERE *INDIVIDUALS* -- THEY WERE MY *FRIENDS!* WITHOUT FRIENDS, I LACK *STRENGTH* TO EARN *MORE* MONEY FROM *SCRATCH!*
WITHOUT FRIENDS, HAS LIFE ANY POINT BUT POVERTY?


"I MUST GO WHERE THE **FRIENDLESS** GO... WHERE LOST FORTUNES NEED NOT BE CONCEALED..."
MORNING! RISE AND SHINE, UNCA SCROOGE!
UNCA SCROOGE?
HAVE YOU SEEN UNCA SCROOGE? HIS BED'S *EMPTY!*
OH! OH! THIS **LETTER** EXPLAINS IT! *"LADS, I HAVE GONE AWAY..."*
"...TO A PLACE WHERE EX-TYCOONS HIDE! DO NOT SEEK ME!"
YOU'VE **GOTTA** HELP US FIND HIM, UNCA DONALD! HE **WAS** HARD ON YOU...
⊰GROWF!⊱
...BUT NOW HE'S **MISERABLE!** HE **NEEDS** HIS **MONEY** BACK!
HE **WRONGED** ME! **NOW** HE JUST "NEEDS" TO GET USED TO **MY** BEING THE MOST DETERMINED, POWERFUL DUCK IN THE WORLD!
WHAT A **COLD-BLOODED SNAKE!** WE'LL FIND UNCA SCROOGE **OURSELVES!**
RIGHT!
EVEN MY OWN NEPHEWS, NOT SEEING HOW **JUSTIFIED** I AM! **ENVYING** MY **AMBITION!**


AMBITION! NEAR DONALD'S MANSION -- THOUGH IT MIGHT AS WELL BE ANOTHER WORLD -- LIE A DIRTY BACK ALLEY...
...A PLACE FULL OF UNWANTED THINGS...
...AND A POOR OLD MAN...
IMAGINE, ME ALONE IN THE REFUSE OF HISTORY'S SCRAPHEAP! HOW COULD DONALD EVER HAVE BEEN SATISFIED WITH A LOWLY LIFE?
YES, DAISY! ALL I HAVE ON ME IS ONE PENNY, BUT I NEEDN'T BOTHER EVEN WITH THAT!
AS LUCK IS MY WITNESS!

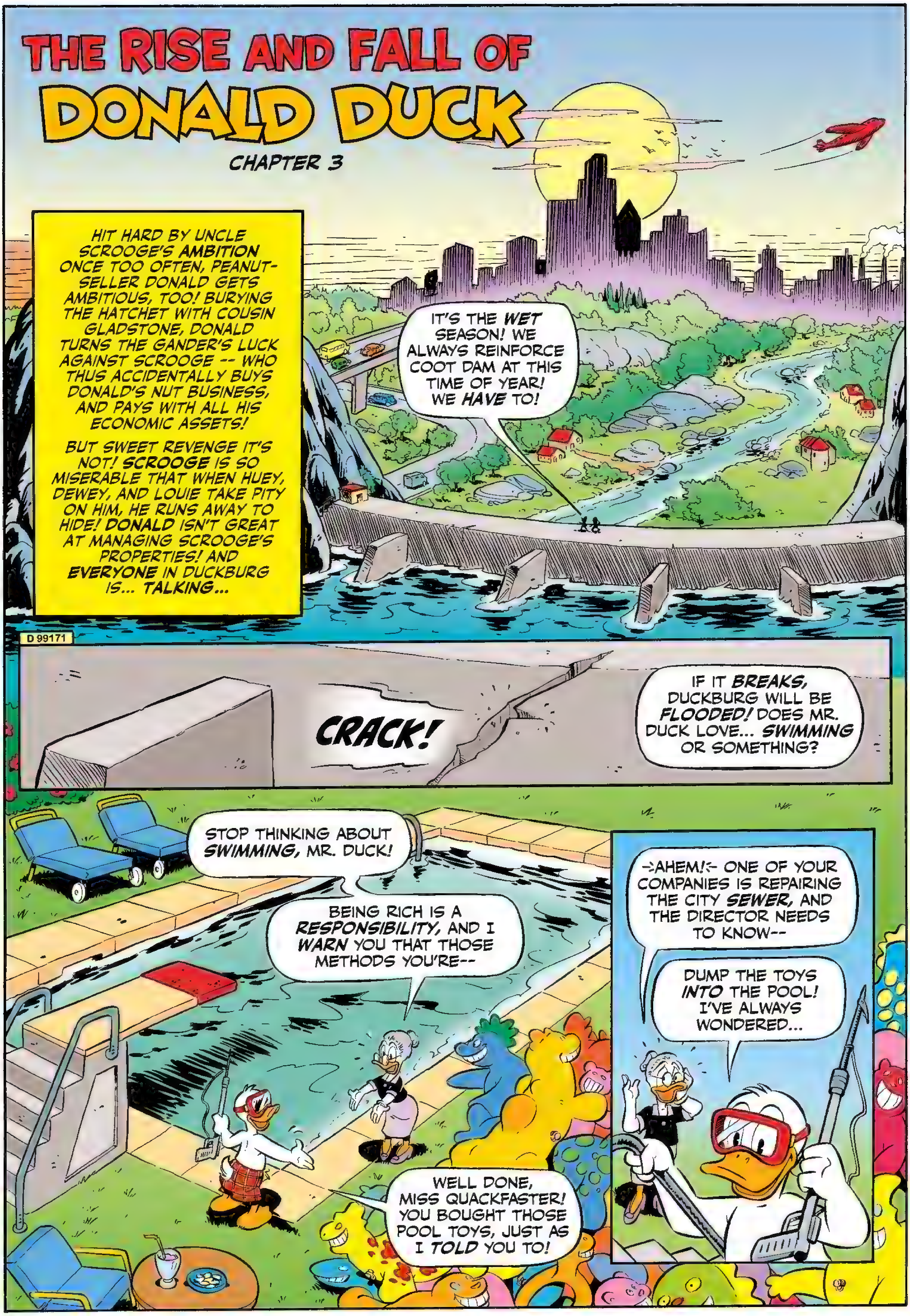

I DON'T NEED MONEY AT ALL! NEVER DO! I JUST *DECIDE* I *WANT* THINGS...
YES, GLADSTONE!
...AND FATE ITSELF JUST REELS 'EM IN FOR ME!
LIKE A *SALMON* IN A FISHING CONTEST! OR A RARE OLD MAGENTA *STAMP!*
OR UNCLE SCROOGE'S FORTUNE!
GRACIOUS! *YOU* NEVER HAD UNCLE SCROOGE'S FORTUNE!
THIS WAS *MY* PENNY ONCE! WHO KNOWS HOW *MANY* TIMES IT'S TRAVELED DUCKBURG SINCE IT LEFT ME?
→HEH!← I *ACQUIRED* SCROOGE'S FORTUNE *FOR* COUSIN DONALD... MERELY BY INVESTING *DONALD'S* PALTRY ASSETS!
I COULD HAVE ACQUIRED IT FOR *MYSELF* JUST AS *EASILY* BY INVESTING THAT *CENT!*
IT'S ALL *LUCK,* DAISY! →HEH!← AND A *CENT* IN THE RIGHT PLACE...
A CENT...!

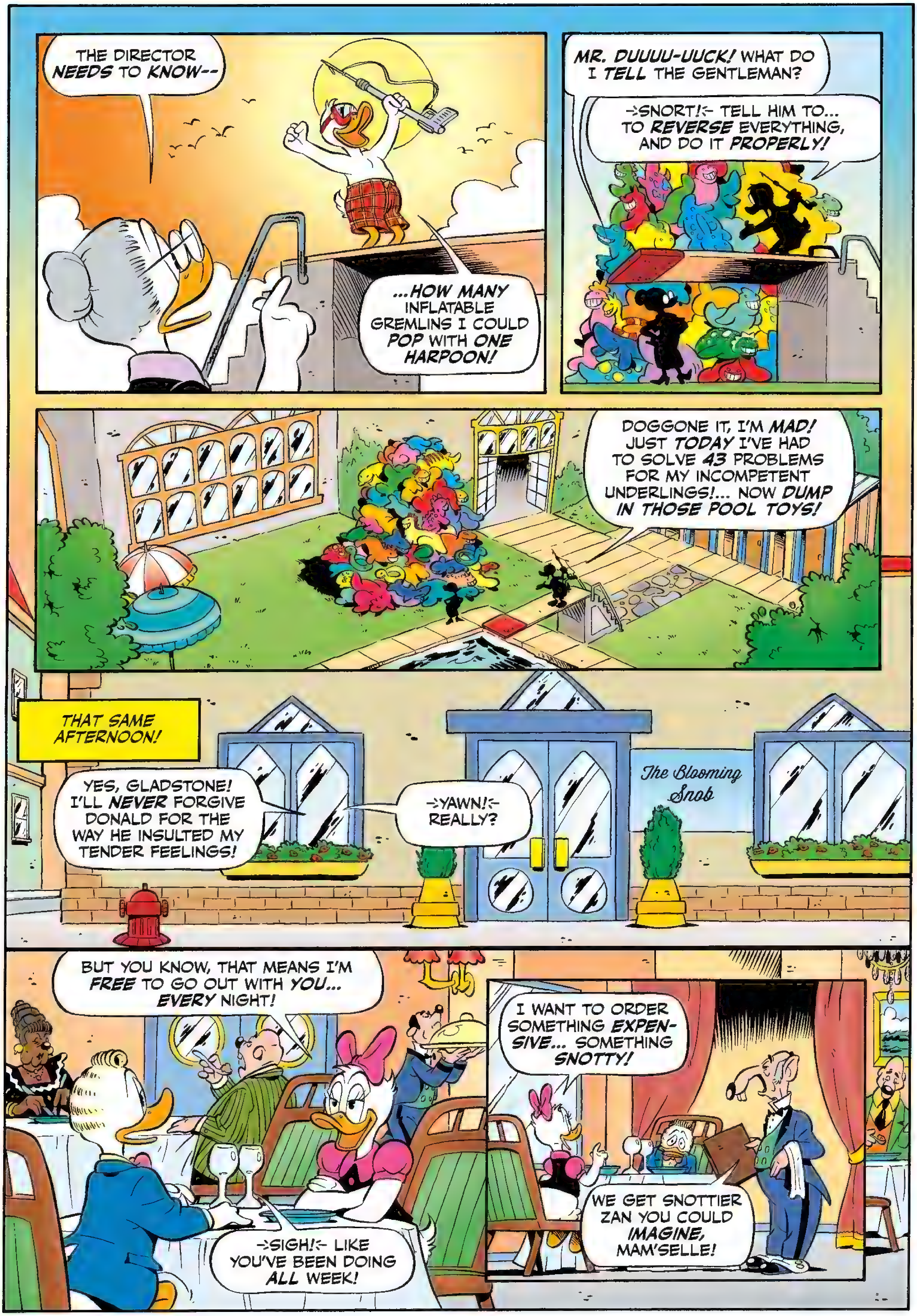

FAR-OFF MEMORIES RETURN! SCROOGE McDUCK HAS SOUGHT OIL IN THE HOTTEST DESERTS!
HE HAS CLIMBED THE HIGHEST MOUNTAINS FOR RICHES! HOW COULD HE LOSE THE SPIRIT THAT DROVE HIM?
A CENT!... A CENT IN THE RIGHT PLACE!
HE HAD THE AMBITION TO GO THE DISTANCE... AND HE STILL DOES!
DONALD DUCK: "MY AMBITION" 50-PAGE INTERVIEW
NATIONAL TATTLER
THE BOYS WERE RIGHT! MY OLD FORTUNE MAY BE IN THE PAST! BUT THERE'S ALWAYS A NEW FORTUNE TO BE MADE!

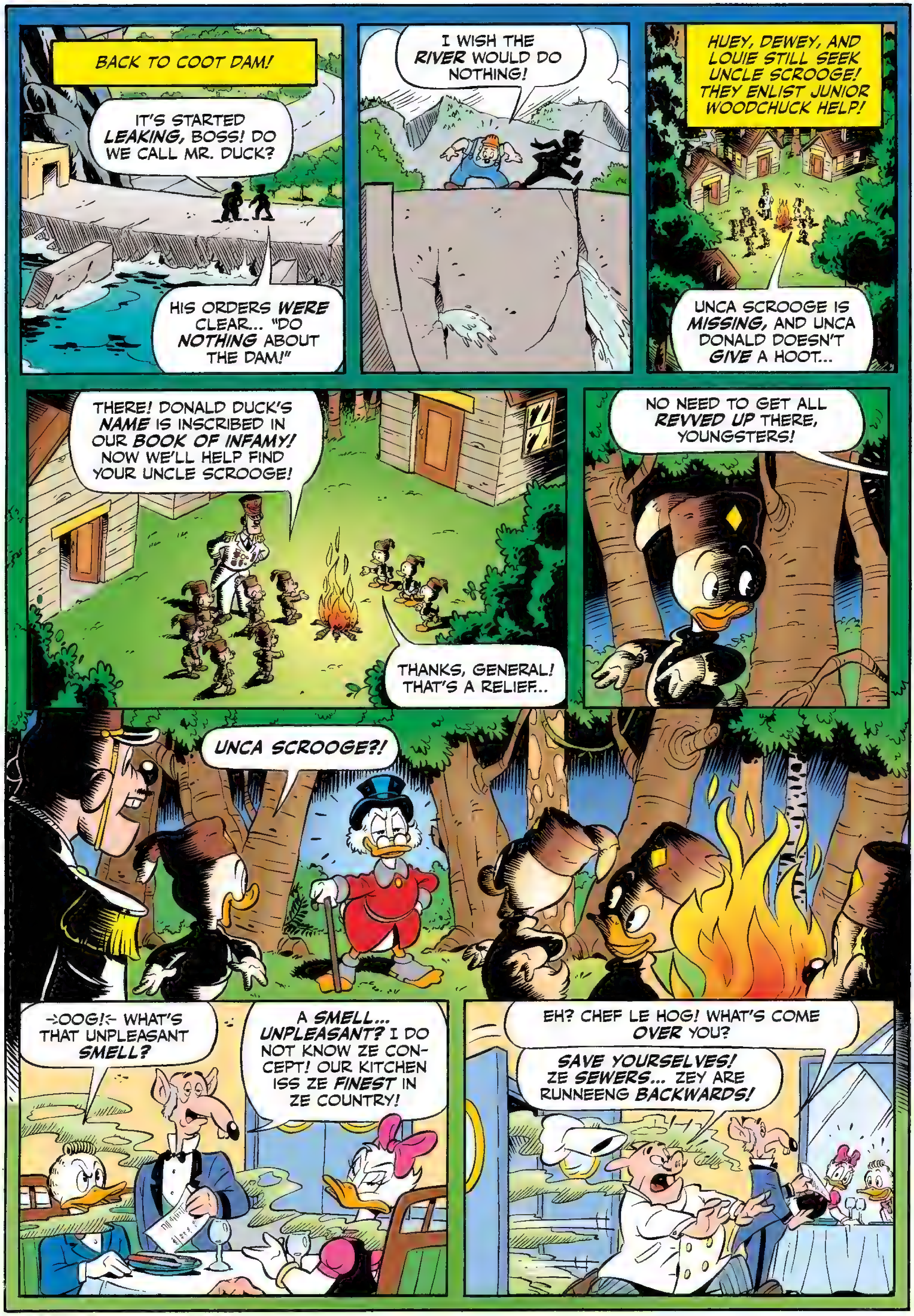
TO BE CONCLUDED! →WAK!←

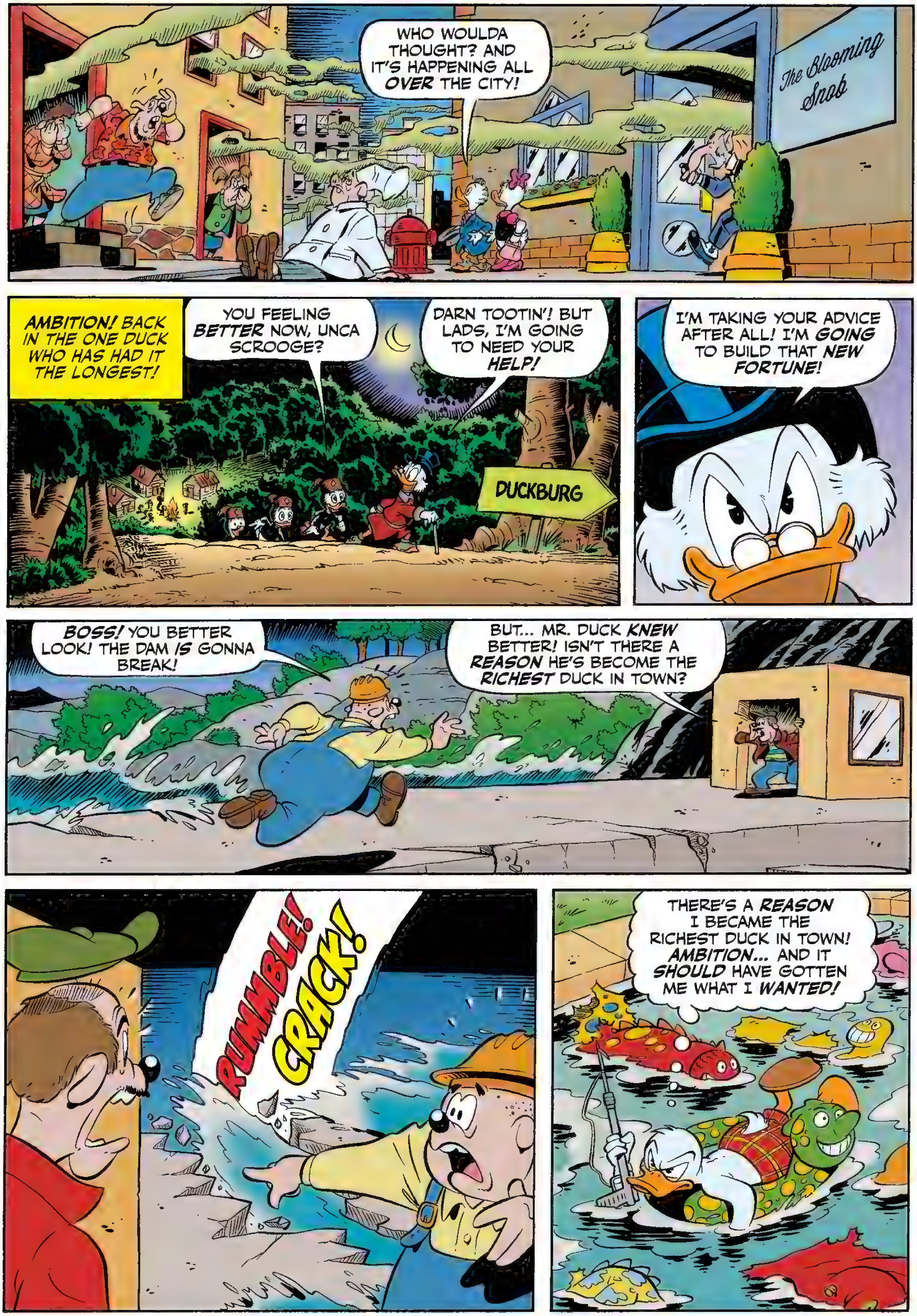
THE RISE AND FALL OF DONALD DUCK

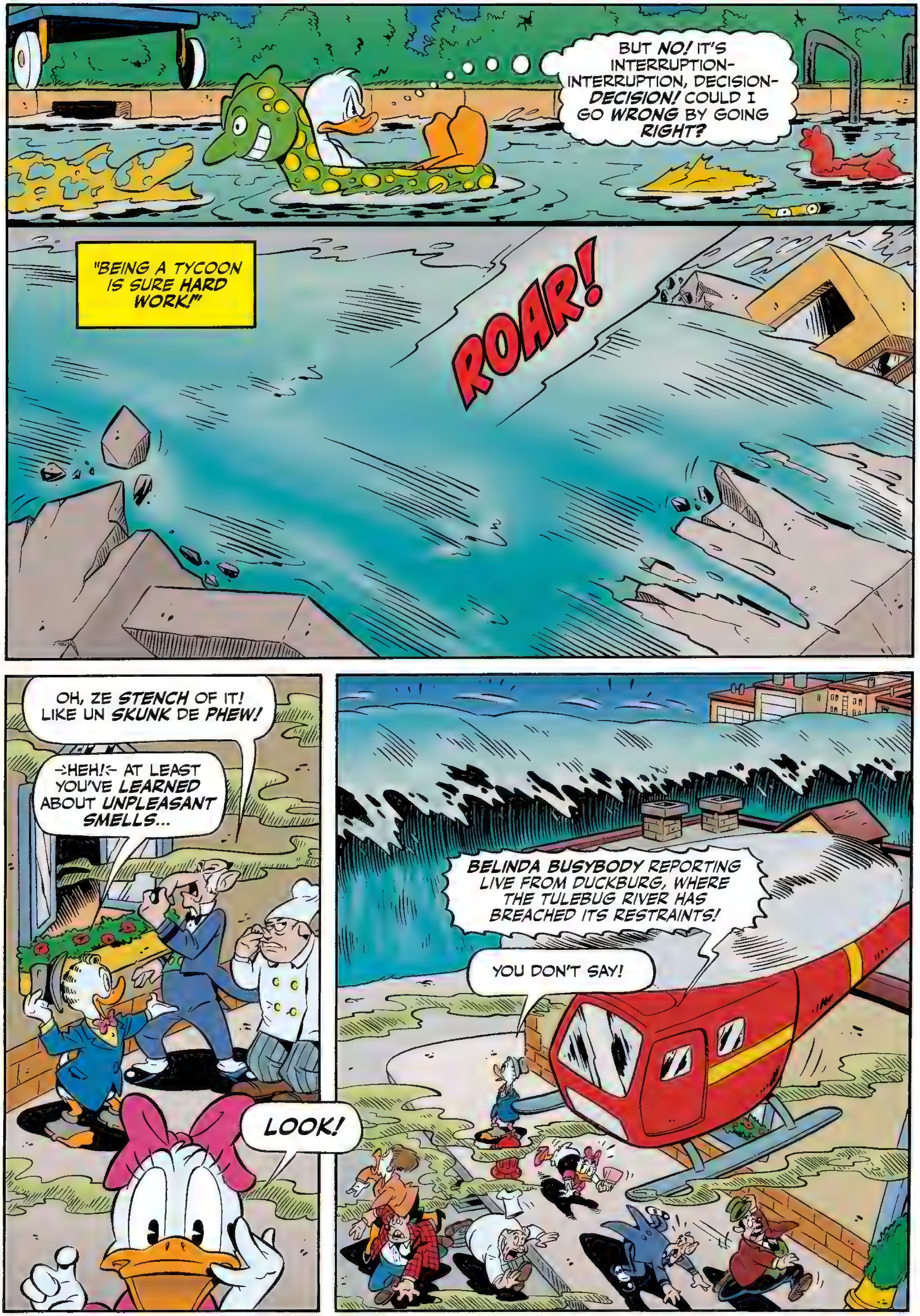
CHAPTER 3

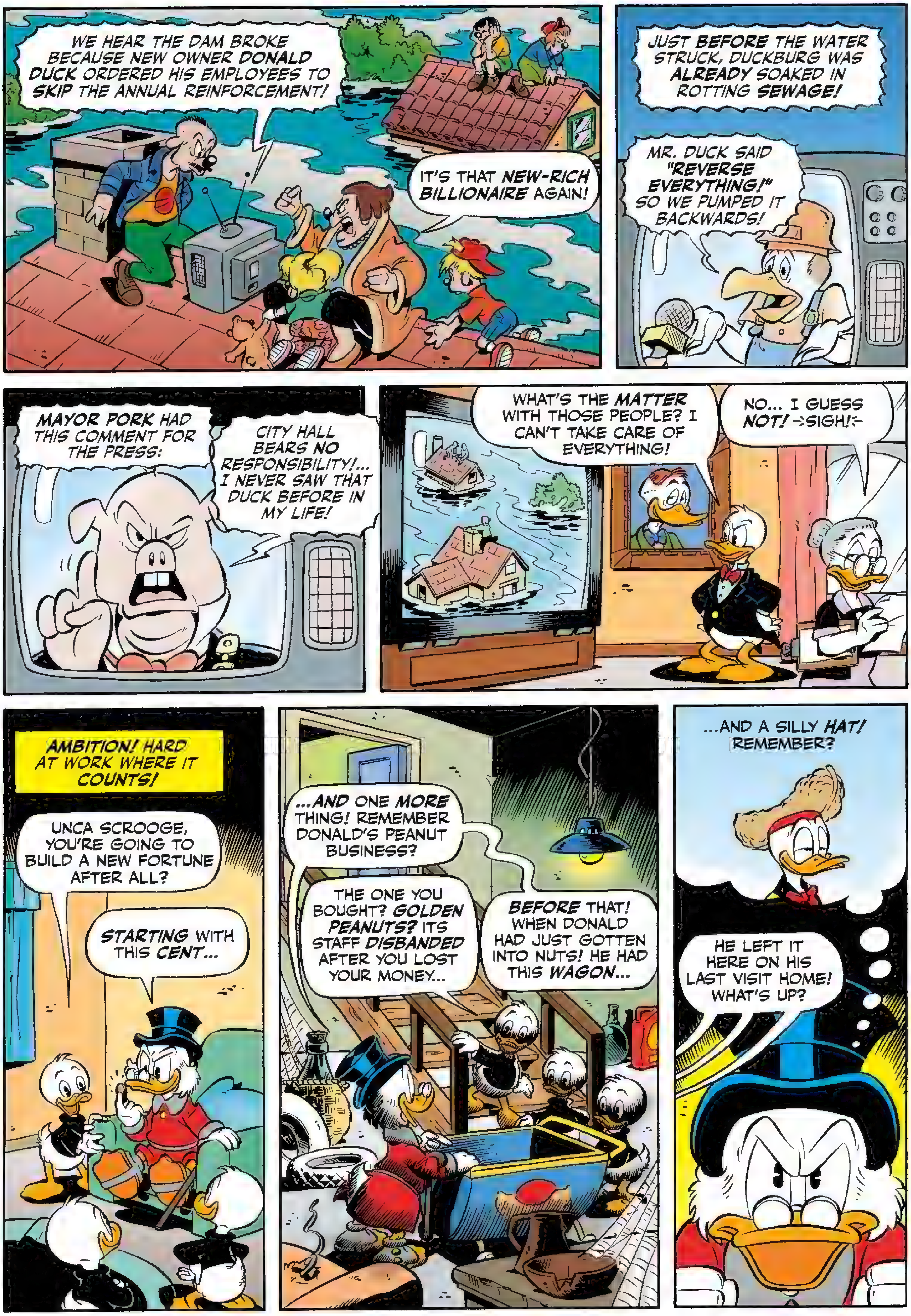

HIT HARD BY UNCLE SCROOGE'S AMBITION ONCE TOO OFTEN, PEANUT-SELLER DONALD GETS AMBITIOUS, TOO! BURYING THE HATCHET WITH COUSIN GLADSTONE, DONALD TURNS THE GANDER'S LUCK AGAINST SCROOGE -- WHO THUS ACCIDENTALLY BUYS DONALD'S NUT BUSINESS, AND PAYS WITH ALL HIS ECONOMIC ASSETS!
BUT SWEET REVENGE IT'S NOT! SCROOGE IS SO MISERABLE THAT WHEN HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE TAKE PITY ON HIM, HE RUNS AWAY TO HIDE! DONALD ISN'T GREAT AT MANAGING SCROOGE'S PROPERTIES! AND EVERYONE IN DUCKBURG IS... TALKING...
IT'S THE WET SEASON! WE ALWAYS REINFORCE COOT DAM AT THIS TIME OF YEAR! WE HAVE TO!
D 99171
CRACK!
IF IT BREAKS, DUCKBURG WILL BE FLOODED! DOES MR. DUCK LOVE... SWIMMING OR SOMETHING?
STOP THINKING ABOUT SWIMMING, MR. DUCK!
BEING RICH IS A RESPONSIBILITY, AND I WARN YOU THAT THOSE METHODS YOU'RE--
WELL DONE, MISS QUACKFASTER! YOU BOUGHT THOSE POOL TOYS, JUST AS I TOLD YOU TO!
-AHEM!- ONE OF YOUR COMPANIES IS REPAIRING THE CITY SEWER, AND THE DIRECTOR NEEDS TO KNOW--
DUMP THE TOYS INTO THE POOL! I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED...

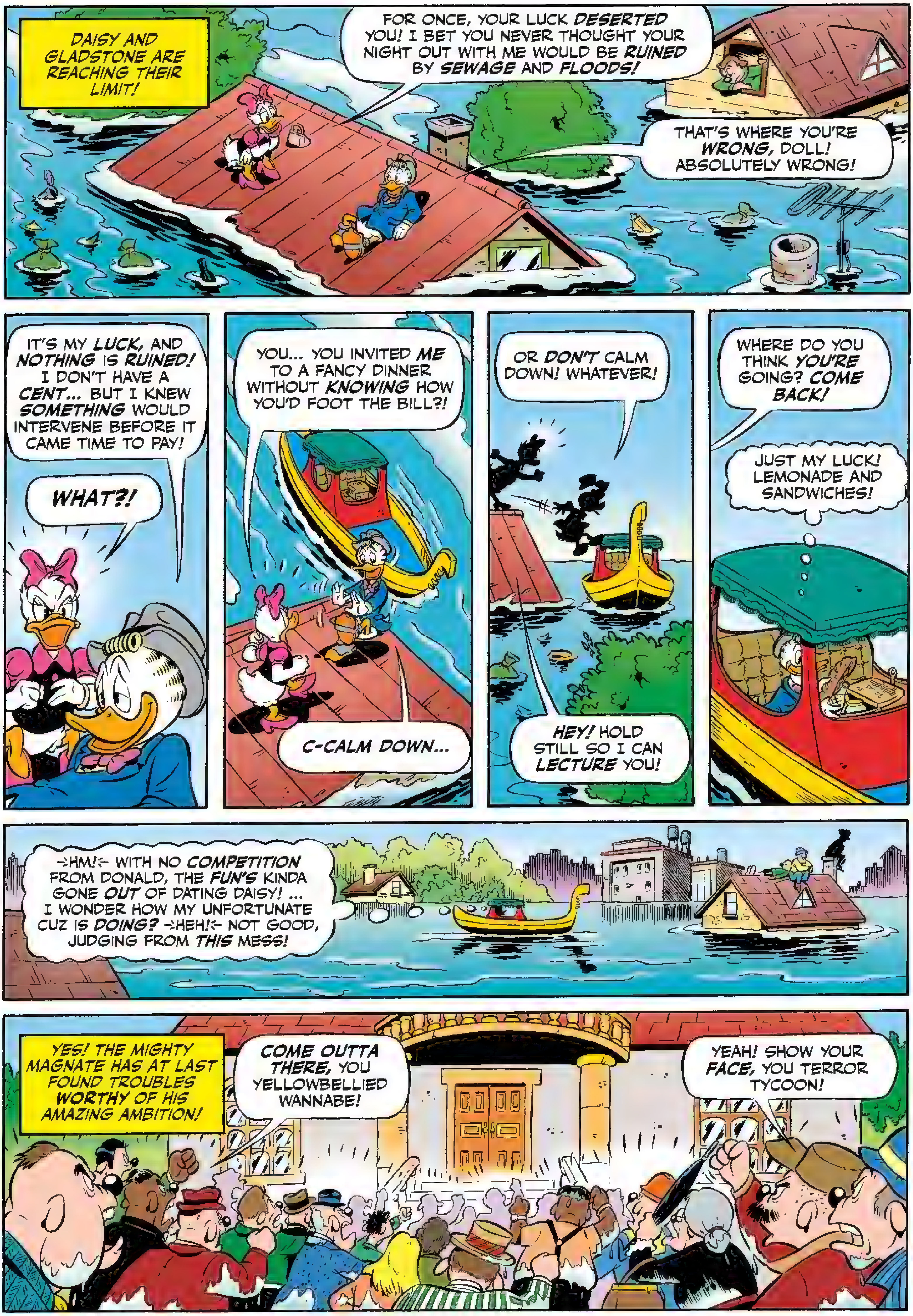

THE DIRECTOR *NEEDS* TO *KNOW*--
...HOW MANY INFLATABLE GREMLINS I COULD *POP* WITH *ONE HARPOON!*
MR. DUUUU-UUCK! WHAT DO I *TELL* THE GENTLEMAN?
-SNORT!- TELL HIM TO... TO *REVERSE* EVERYTHING, AND DO IT *PROPERLY!*
DOGGONE IT, I'M *MAD!* JUST *TODAY* I'VE HAD TO SOLVE *43* PROBLEMS FOR MY INCOMPETENT UNDERLINGS!... NOW *DUMP IN THOSE POOL TOYS!*
THAT SAME AFTERNOON!
YES, GLADSTONE! I'LL *NEVER* FORGIVE DONALD FOR THE WAY HE INSULTED MY TENDER FEELINGS!
-YAWN!- REALLY?
The Blooming Snob
BUT YOU KNOW, THAT MEANS I'M *FREE* TO GO OUT WITH *YOU... EVERY* NIGHT!
-SIGH!- LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOING *ALL* WEEK!
I WANT TO ORDER SOMETHING *EXPENSIVE...* SOMETHING *SNOTTY!*
WE GET SNOTTIER ZAN YOU COULD *IMAGINE,* MAM'SELLE!

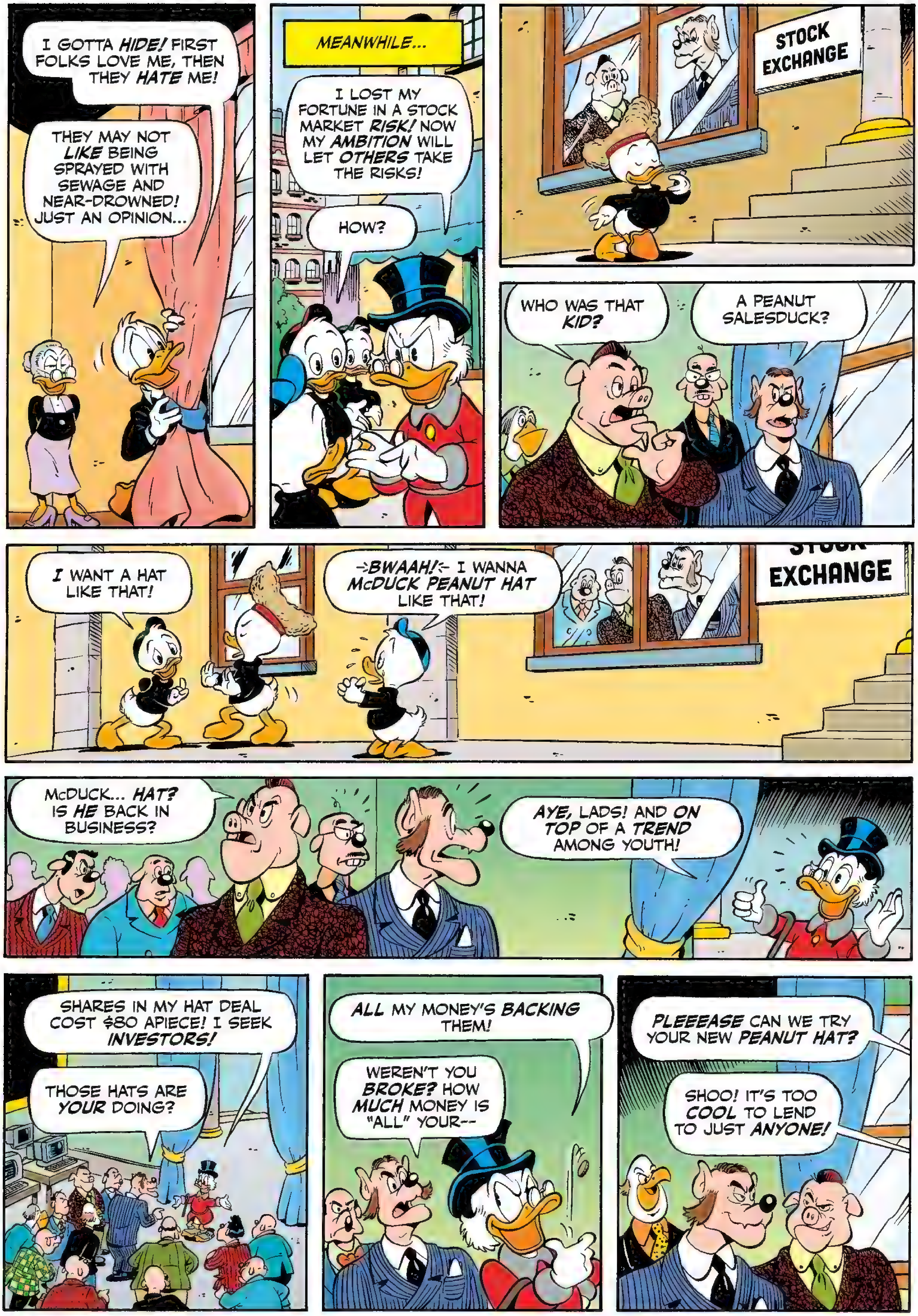

BACK TO COOT DAM!
IT'S STARTED *LEAKING*, BOSS! DO WE CALL MR. DUCK?
HIS ORDERS *WERE* CLEAR... "DO *NOTHING* ABOUT THE DAM!"
I WISH THE *RIVER* WOULD DO NOTHING!
HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE STILL SEEK UNCLE SCROOGE! THEY ENLIST JUNIOR WOODCHUCK HELP!
UNCA SCROOGE IS *MISSING*, AND UNCA DONALD DOESN'T *GIVE* A HOOT...
THERE! DONALD DUCK'S *NAME* IS INSCRIBED IN OUR *BOOK OF INFAMY!* NOW WE'LL HELP FIND YOUR UNCLE SCROOGE!
THANKS, GENERAL! THAT'S A RELIEF...
NO NEED TO GET ALL *REVVED UP* THERE, YOUNGSTERS!
UNCA SCROOGE?!
-OOG!- WHAT'S THAT UNPLEASANT *SMELL?*
A *SMELL... UNPLEASANT?* I DO NOT KNOW ZE CONCEPT! OUR KITCHEN ISS ZE *FINEST* IN ZE COUNTRY!
EH? CHEF LE HOG! WHAT'S COME *OVER* YOU?
SAVE YOURSELVES! ZE *SEWERS...* ZEY ARE RUNNEENG *BACKWARDS!*

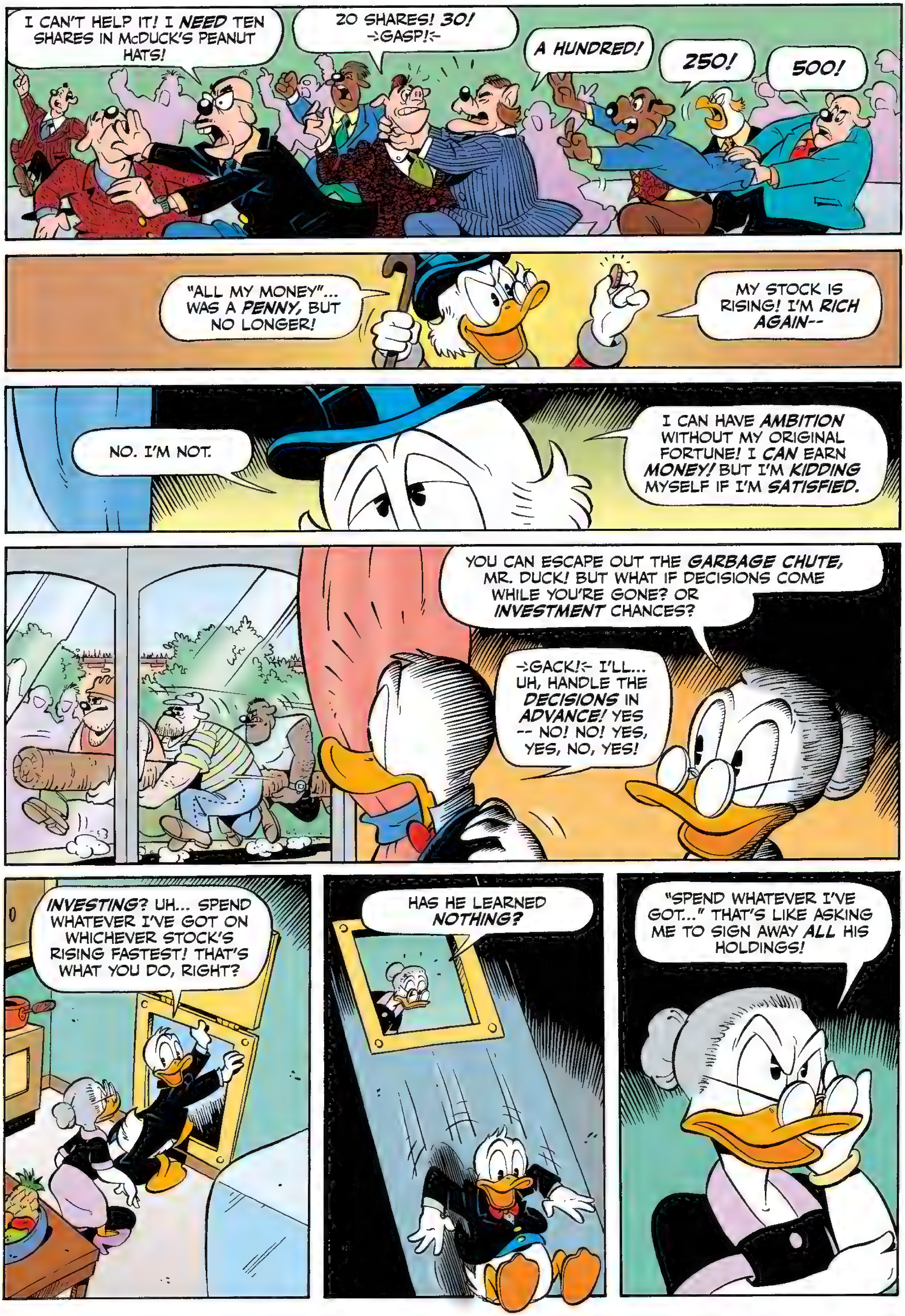

WHO WOULDA THOUGHT? AND IT'S HAPPENING ALL *OVER* THE CITY!
The Blooming Snob
AMBITION! BACK IN THE ONE DUCK WHO HAS HAD IT THE LONGEST!
YOU FEELING *BETTER* NOW, UNCA SCROOGE?
DARN TOOTIN'! BUT LADS, I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR *HELP!*
DUCKBURG
I'M TAKING YOUR ADVICE AFTER ALL! I'M *GOING* TO BUILD THAT *NEW FORTUNE!*
BOSS! YOU BETTER LOOK! THE DAM *IS* GONNA BREAK!
BUT... MR. DUCK *KNEW* BETTER! ISN'T THERE A *REASON* HE'S BECOME THE *RICHEST* DUCK IN TOWN?
RUMBLE! CRACK!
THERE'S A *REASON* I BECAME THE RICHEST DUCK IN TOWN! *AMBITION...* AND IT *SHOULD* HAVE GOTTEN ME WHAT I *WANTED!*

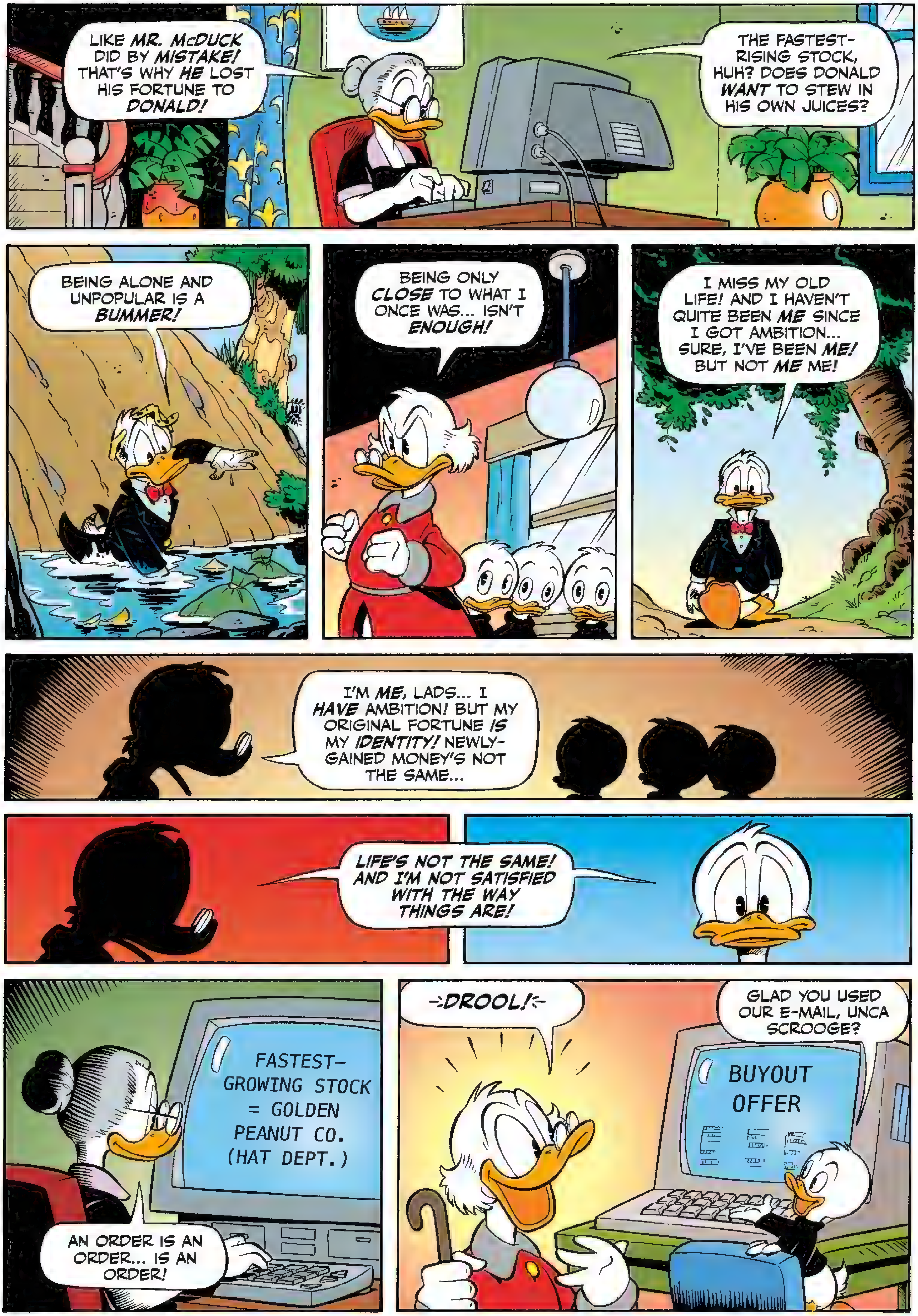

BUT *NO!* IT'S INTERRUPTION-INTERRUPTION, DECISION-*DECISION!* COULD I GO *WRONG* BY GOING *RIGHT?*
"BEING A TYCOON IS SURE HARD WORK!"
ROAR!
OH, ZE *STENCH* OF IT! LIKE UN *SKUNK* DE *PHEW!*
-HEH!- AT LEAST YOU'VE *LEARNED* ABOUT *UNPLEASANT SMELLS...*
LOOK!
BELINDA BUSYBODY REPORTING LIVE FROM DUCKBURG, WHERE THE TULEBUG RIVER HAS BREACHED ITS RESTRAINTS!
YOU DON'T SAY!

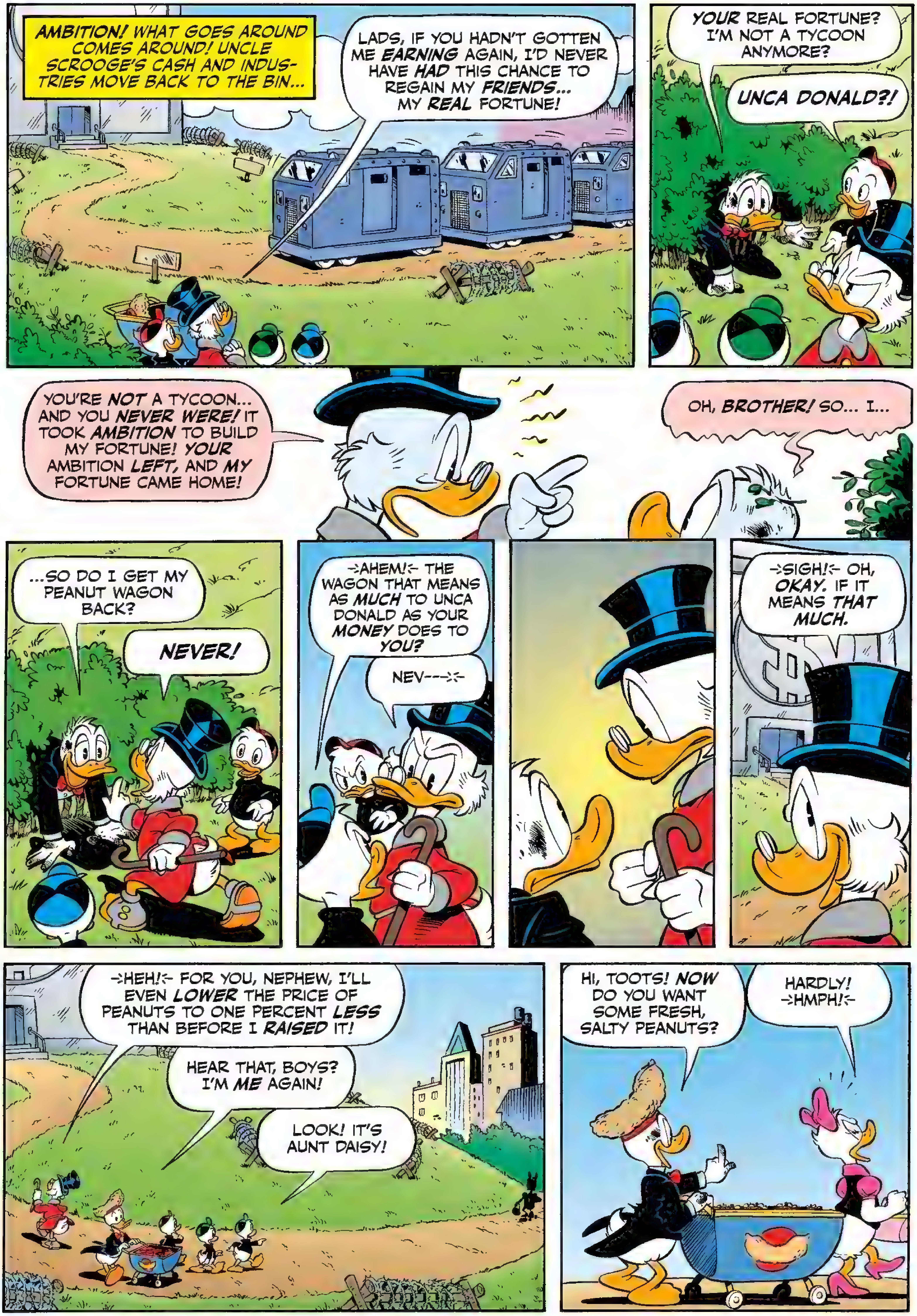

WE HEAR THE DAM BROKE BECAUSE NEW OWNER **DONALD DUCK** ORDERED HIS EMPLOYEES TO **SKIP** THE ANNUAL REINFORCEMENT!
IT'S THAT **NEW-RICH BILLIONAIRE** AGAIN!
JUST **BEFORE** THE WATER STRUCK, DUCKBURG WAS **ALREADY** SOAKED IN ROTTING **SEWAGE!**
MR. DUCK SAID **"REVERSE EVERYTHING!"** SO WE PUMPED IT BACKWARDS!
MAYOR PORK HAD THIS COMMENT FOR THE PRESS:
CITY HALL BEARS **NO** RESPONSIBILITY!... I NEVER SAW THAT DUCK BEFORE IN MY LIFE!
WHAT'S THE **MATTER** WITH THOSE PEOPLE? I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!
NO... I GUESS **NOT!** ->SIGH!<-
AMBITION! HARD AT WORK WHERE IT **COUNTS!**
UNCA SCROOGE, YOU'RE GOING TO BUILD A NEW FORTUNE AFTER ALL?
STARTING WITH THIS **CENT...**
...AND ONE **MORE** THING! REMEMBER DONALD'S PEANUT BUSINESS?
THE ONE YOU BOUGHT? **GOLDEN PEANUTS?** ITS STAFF **DISBANDED** AFTER YOU LOST YOUR MONEY...
BEFORE THAT! WHEN DONALD HAD JUST GOTTEN INTO NUTS! HE HAD THIS **WAGON...**
...AND A SILLY **HAT!** REMEMBER?
HE LEFT IT HERE ON HIS LAST VISIT HOME! WHAT'S UP?

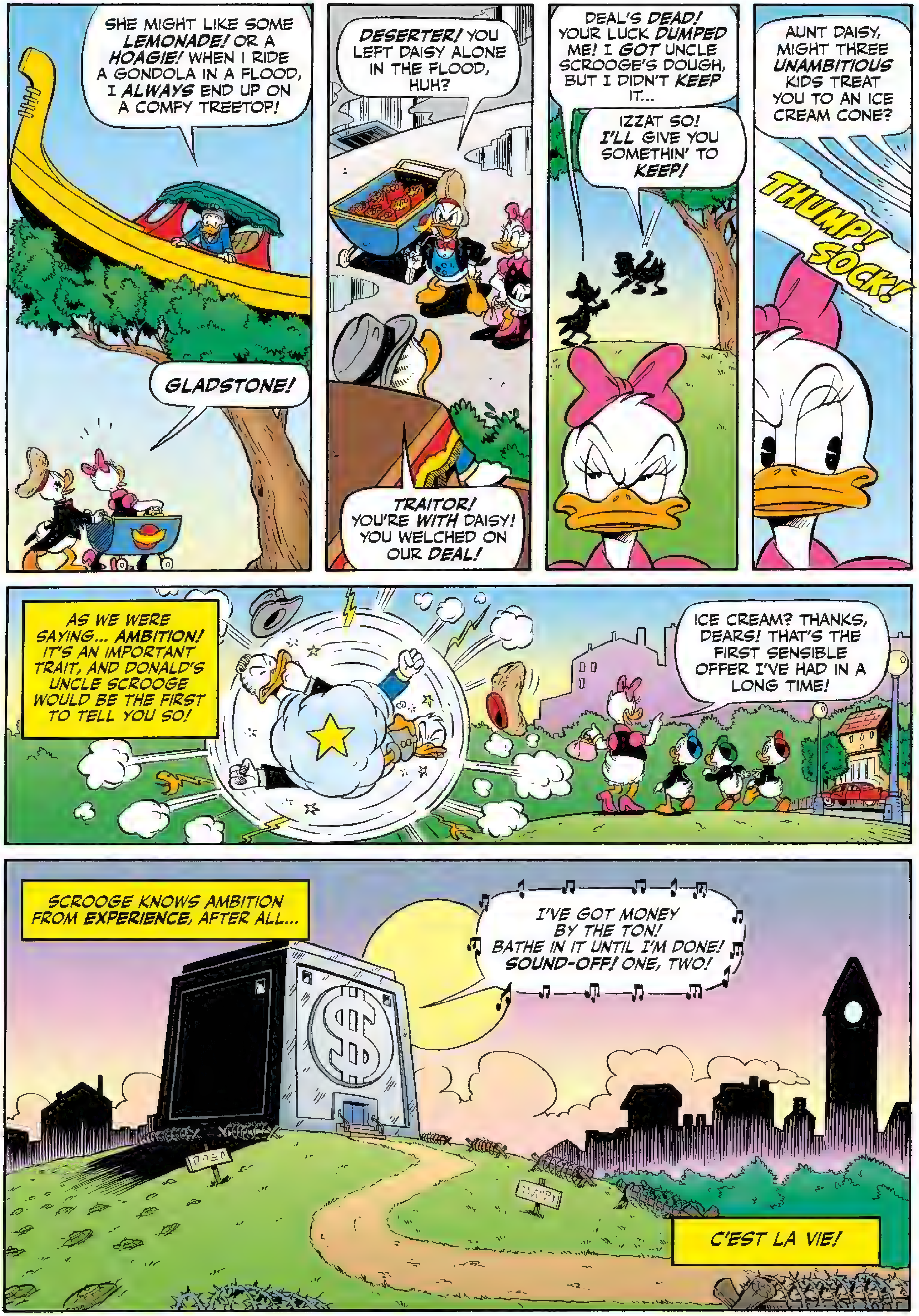

DAISY AND GLADSTONE ARE REACHING THEIR LIMIT!
FOR ONCE, YOUR LUCK DESERTED YOU! I BET YOU NEVER THOUGHT YOUR NIGHT OUT WITH ME WOULD BE RUINED BY SEWAGE AND FLOODS!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, DOLL! ABSOLUTELY WRONG!
IT'S MY LUCK, AND NOTHING IS RUINED! I DON'T HAVE A CENT... BUT I KNEW SOMETHING WOULD INTERVENE BEFORE IT CAME TIME TO PAY!
WHAT?!
YOU... YOU INVITED ME TO A FANCY DINNER WITHOUT KNOWING HOW YOU'D FOOT THE BILL?!
C-CALM DOWN...
OR DON'T CALM DOWN! WHATEVER!
HEY! HOLD STILL SO I CAN LECTURE YOU!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? COME BACK!
JUST MY LUCK! LEMONADE AND SANDWICHES!
≻HM!≺ WITH NO COMPETITION FROM DONALD, THE FUN'S KINDA GONE OUT OF DATING DAISY! ... I WONDER HOW MY UNFORTUNATE CUZ IS DOING? ≻HEH!≺ NOT GOOD, JUDGING FROM THIS MESS!
YES! THE MIGHTY MAGNATE HAS AT LAST FOUND TROUBLES WORTHY OF HIS AMAZING AMBITION!
COME OUTTA THERE, YOU YELLOWBELLIED WANNABE!
YEAH! SHOW YOUR FACE, YOU TERROR TYCOON!


I GOTTA *HIDE!* FIRST FOLKS LOVE ME, THEN THEY *HATE* ME!
THEY MAY NOT *LIKE* BEING SPRAYED WITH SEWAGE AND NEAR-DROWNED! JUST AN OPINION...
MEANWHILE...
I LOST MY FORTUNE IN A STOCK MARKET *RISK!* NOW MY *AMBITION* WILL LET *OTHERS* TAKE THE RISKS!
HOW?
STOCK EXCHANGE
WHO WAS THAT *KID?*
A PEANUT SALESDUCK?
I WANT A HAT LIKE THAT!
-BWAAH!- I WANNA *McDUCK PEANUT HAT* LIKE THAT!
EXCHANGE
McDUCK... *HAT?* IS *HE* BACK IN BUSINESS?
AYE, LADS! AND *ON TOP* OF A *TREND* AMONG YOUTH!
SHARES IN MY HAT DEAL COST $80 APIECE! I SEEK *INVESTORS!*
THOSE HATS ARE *YOUR* DOING?
ALL MY MONEY'S *BACKING* THEM!
WEREN'T YOU *BROKE?* HOW *MUCH* MONEY IS "ALL" YOUR--
PLEEEASE CAN WE TRY YOUR NEW *PEANUT HAT?*
SHOO! IT'S TOO *COOL* TO LEND TO JUST *ANYONE!*

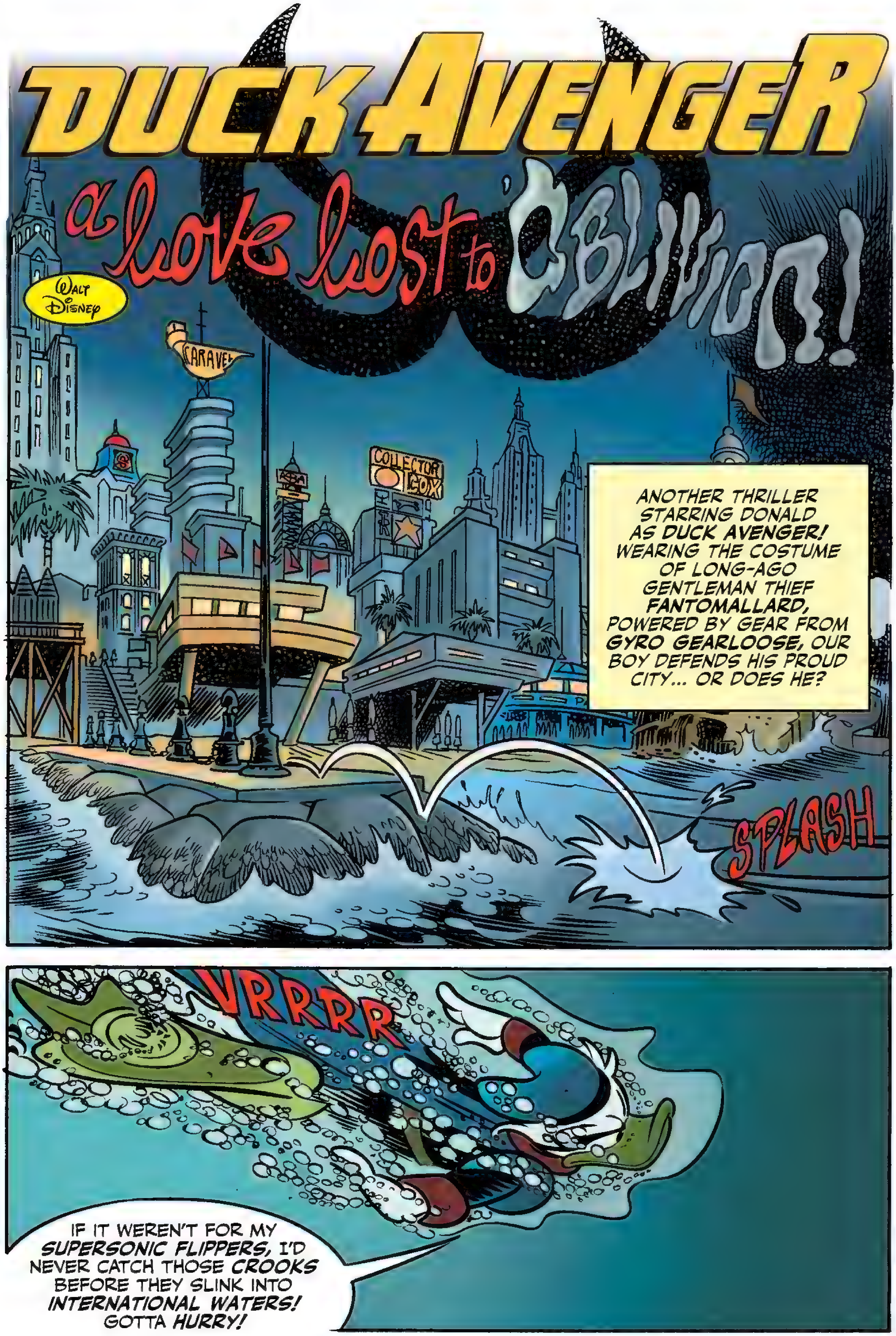

I CAN'T HELP IT! I *NEED* TEN SHARES IN McDUCK'S PEANUT HATS!
20 SHARES! *30!* ⇾GASP!⇽
A HUNDRED!
250!
500!
"ALL MY MONEY"... WAS A *PENNY,* BUT NO LONGER!
MY STOCK IS RISING! I'M *RICH AGAIN--*
NO. I'M NOT.
I CAN HAVE *AMBITION* WITHOUT MY ORIGINAL FORTUNE! I *CAN* EARN *MONEY!* BUT I'M *KIDDING* MYSELF IF I'M *SATISFIED.*
YOU CAN ESCAPE OUT THE *GARBAGE CHUTE,* MR. DUCK! BUT WHAT IF DECISIONS COME WHILE YOU'RE GONE? OR *INVESTMENT* CHANCES?
⇾GACK!⇽ I'LL... UH, HANDLE THE *DECISIONS* IN *ADVANCE!* YES -- NO! NO! YES, YES, NO, YES!
INVESTING? UH... SPEND WHATEVER I'VE GOT ON WHICHEVER STOCK'S RISING FASTEST! THAT'S WHAT YOU DO, RIGHT?
HAS HE LEARNED *NOTHING?*
"SPEND WHATEVER I'VE GOT..." THAT'S LIKE ASKING ME TO SIGN AWAY *ALL* HIS HOLDINGS!

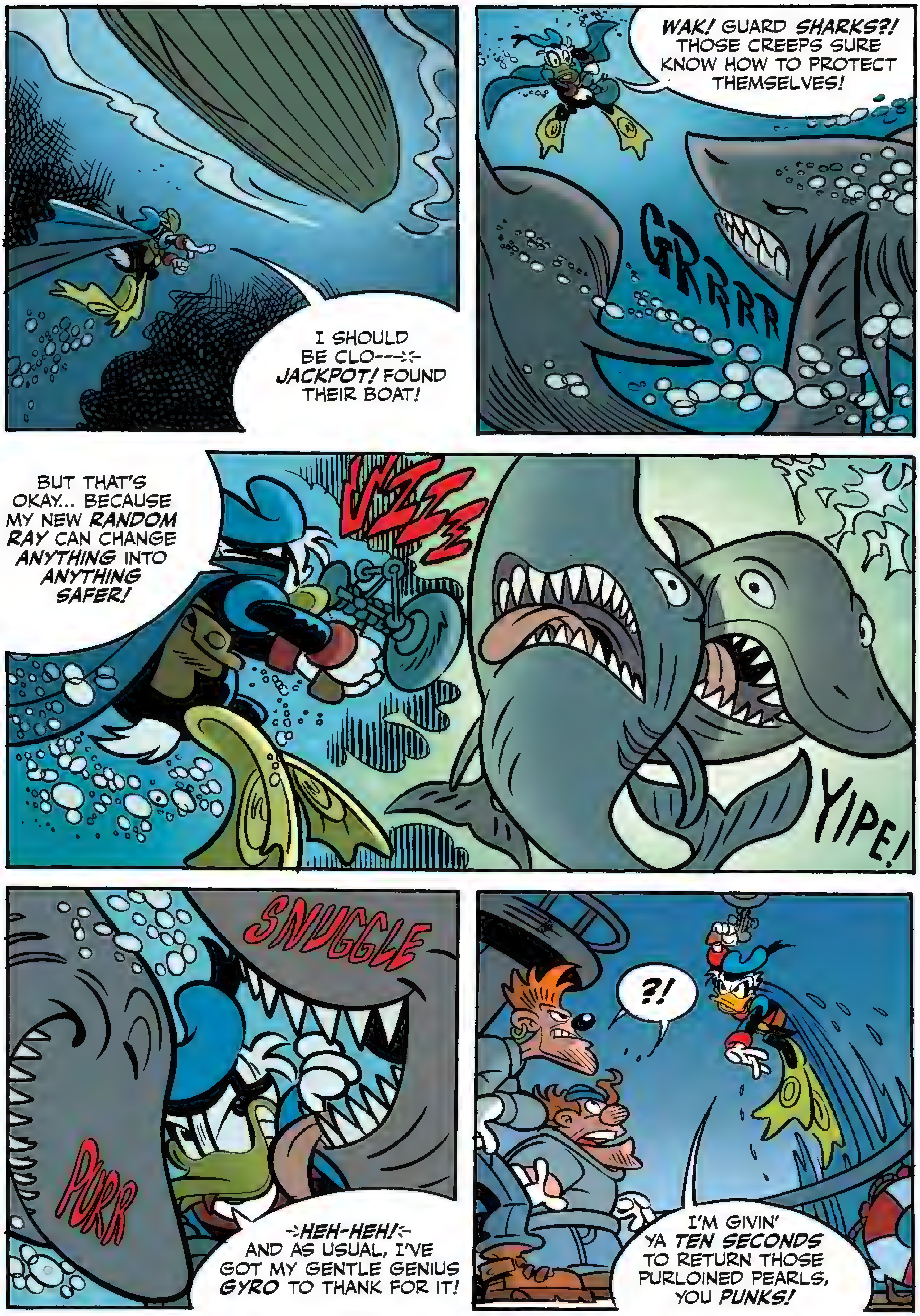

LIKE *MR. McDUCK* DID BY *MISTAKE!* THAT'S WHY *HE* LOST HIS FORTUNE TO *DONALD!*
THE FASTEST-RISING STOCK, HUH? DOES DONALD *WANT* TO STEW IN HIS OWN JUICES?
BEING ALONE AND UNPOPULAR IS A *BUMMER!*
BEING ONLY *CLOSE* TO WHAT I ONCE WAS... ISN'T *ENOUGH!*
I MISS MY OLD LIFE! AND I HAVEN'T QUITE BEEN *ME* SINCE I GOT AMBITION... SURE, I'VE BEEN *ME!* BUT NOT *ME* ME!
I'M *ME,* LADS... I *HAVE* AMBITION! BUT MY ORIGINAL FORTUNE *IS* MY *IDENTITY!* NEWLY-GAINED MONEY'S NOT THE SAME...
LIFE'S NOT THE SAME! AND I'M NOT SATISFIED WITH THE WAY THINGS ARE!
FASTEST-GROWING STOCK = GOLDEN PEANUT CO. (HAT DEPT.)
AN ORDER IS AN ORDER... IS AN ORDER!
-:*DROOL!*:-
GLAD YOU USED OUR E-MAIL, UNCA SCROOGE?
BUYOUT OFFER

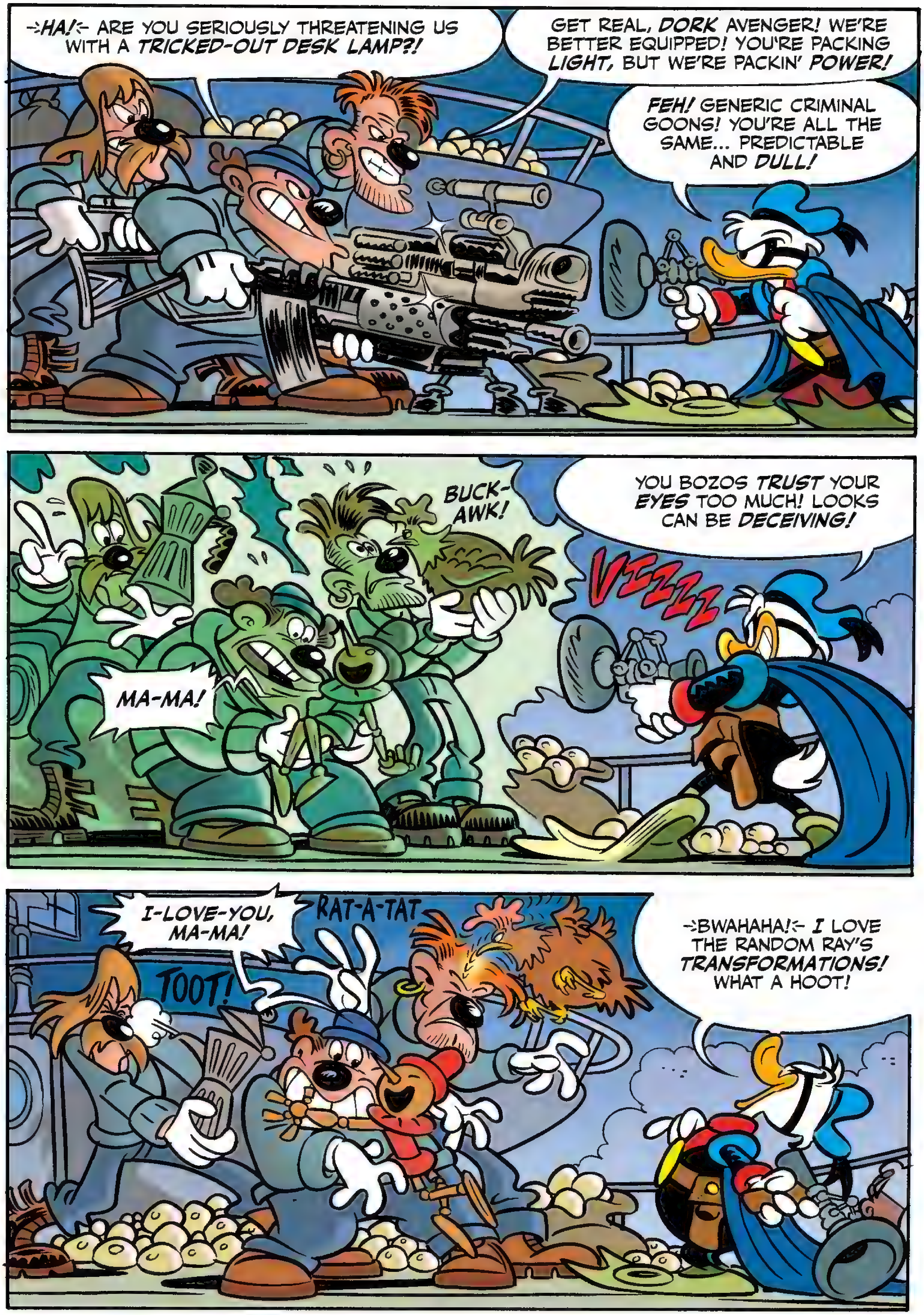

AMBITION! WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND! UNCLE SCROOGE'S CASH AND INDUSTRIES MOVE BACK TO THE BIN...
LADS, IF YOU HADN'T GOTTEN ME *EARNING* AGAIN, I'D NEVER HAVE *HAD* THIS CHANCE TO REGAIN MY *FRIENDS...* MY *REAL* FORTUNE!
YOUR REAL FORTUNE? I'M NOT A TYCOON ANYMORE?
UNCA DONALD?!
YOU'RE *NOT* A TYCOON... AND YOU *NEVER WERE!* IT TOOK *AMBITION* TO BUILD MY FORTUNE! *YOUR* AMBITION *LEFT*, AND *MY* FORTUNE CAME HOME!
OH, *BROTHER!* SO... I...
...SO DO I GET MY PEANUT WAGON BACK?
NEVER!
-:AHEM!:- THE WAGON THAT MEANS AS *MUCH* TO UNCA DONALD AS YOUR *MONEY* DOES TO *YOU?*
NEV---:-
-:SIGH!:- OH, *OKAY.* IF IT MEANS *THAT MUCH.*
-:HEH!:- FOR YOU, NEPHEW, I'LL EVEN *LOWER* THE PRICE OF PEANUTS TO ONE PERCENT *LESS* THAN BEFORE I *RAISED* IT!
HEAR THAT, BOYS? I'M *ME* AGAIN!
LOOK! IT'S AUNT DAISY!
HI, TOOTS! *NOW* DO YOU WANT SOME FRESH, SALTY PEANUTS?
HARDLY! -:HMPH!:-

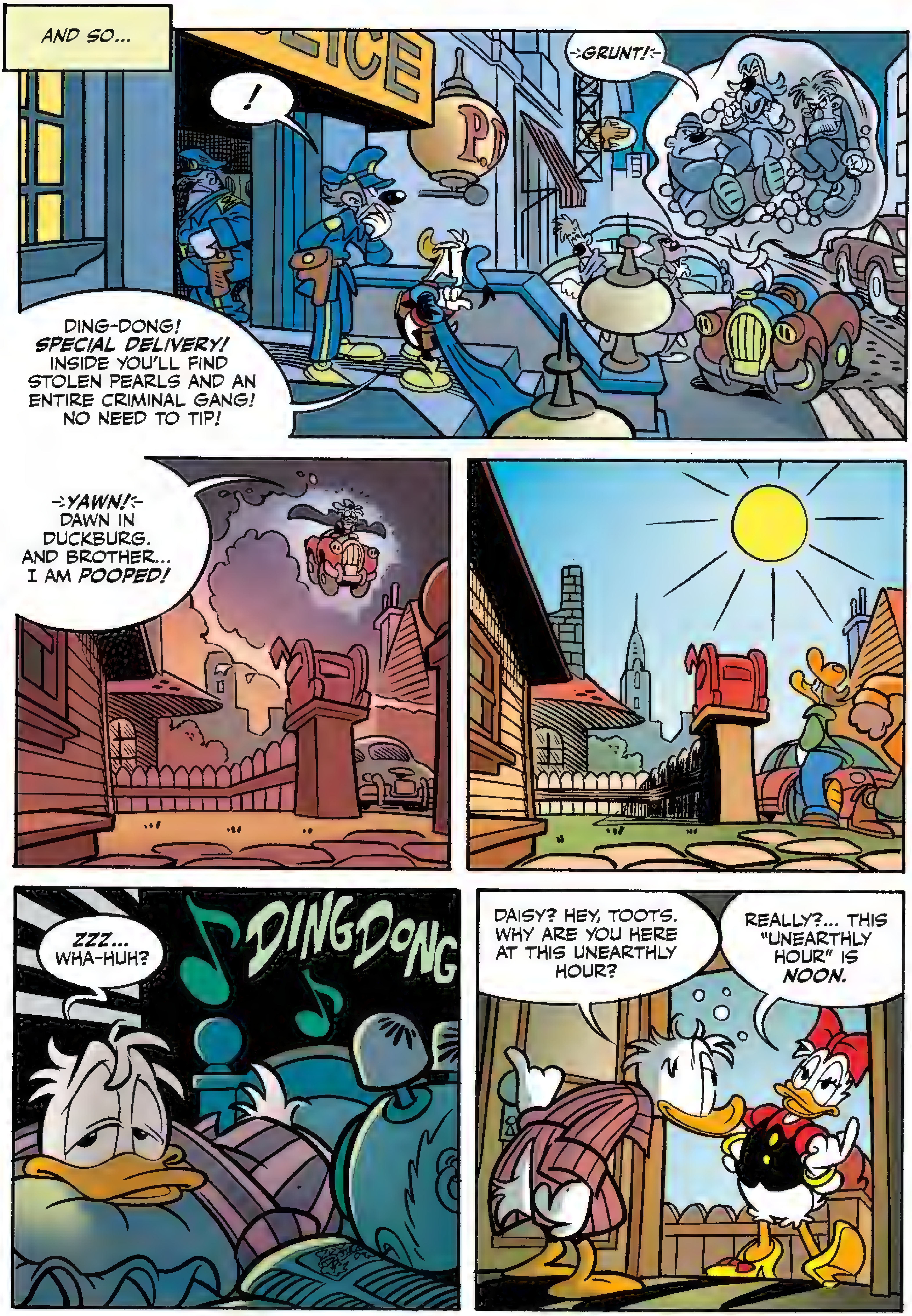

SHE MIGHT LIKE SOME **LEMONADE!** OR A **HOAGIE!** WHEN I RIDE A GONDOLA IN A FLOOD, I **ALWAYS** END UP ON A COMFY TREETOP!
GLADSTONE!
DESERTER! YOU LEFT DAISY ALONE IN THE FLOOD, HUH?
TRAITOR! YOU'RE **WITH** DAISY! YOU WELCHED ON OUR **DEAL!**
DEAL'S **DEAD!** YOUR LUCK **DUMPED** ME! I **GOT** UNCLE SCROOGE'S DOUGH, BUT I DIDN'T **KEEP** IT...
IZZAT SO! **I'LL** GIVE YOU SOMETHIN' TO **KEEP!**
AUNT DAISY, MIGHT THREE **UNAMBITIOUS** KIDS TREAT YOU TO AN ICE CREAM CONE?
THUMP! SOCK!
AS WE WERE SAYING... **AMBITION!** IT'S AN IMPORTANT TRAIT, AND DONALD'S UNCLE SCROOGE WOULD BE THE FIRST TO TELL YOU SO!
ICE CREAM? THANKS, DEARS! THAT'S THE FIRST SENSIBLE OFFER I'VE HAD IN A LONG TIME!
SCROOGE KNOWS AMBITION FROM **EXPERIENCE**, AFTER ALL...
I'VE GOT MONEY BY THE TON! BATHE IN IT UNTIL I'M DONE! **SOUND-OFF!** ONE, TWO!
C'EST LA VIE!

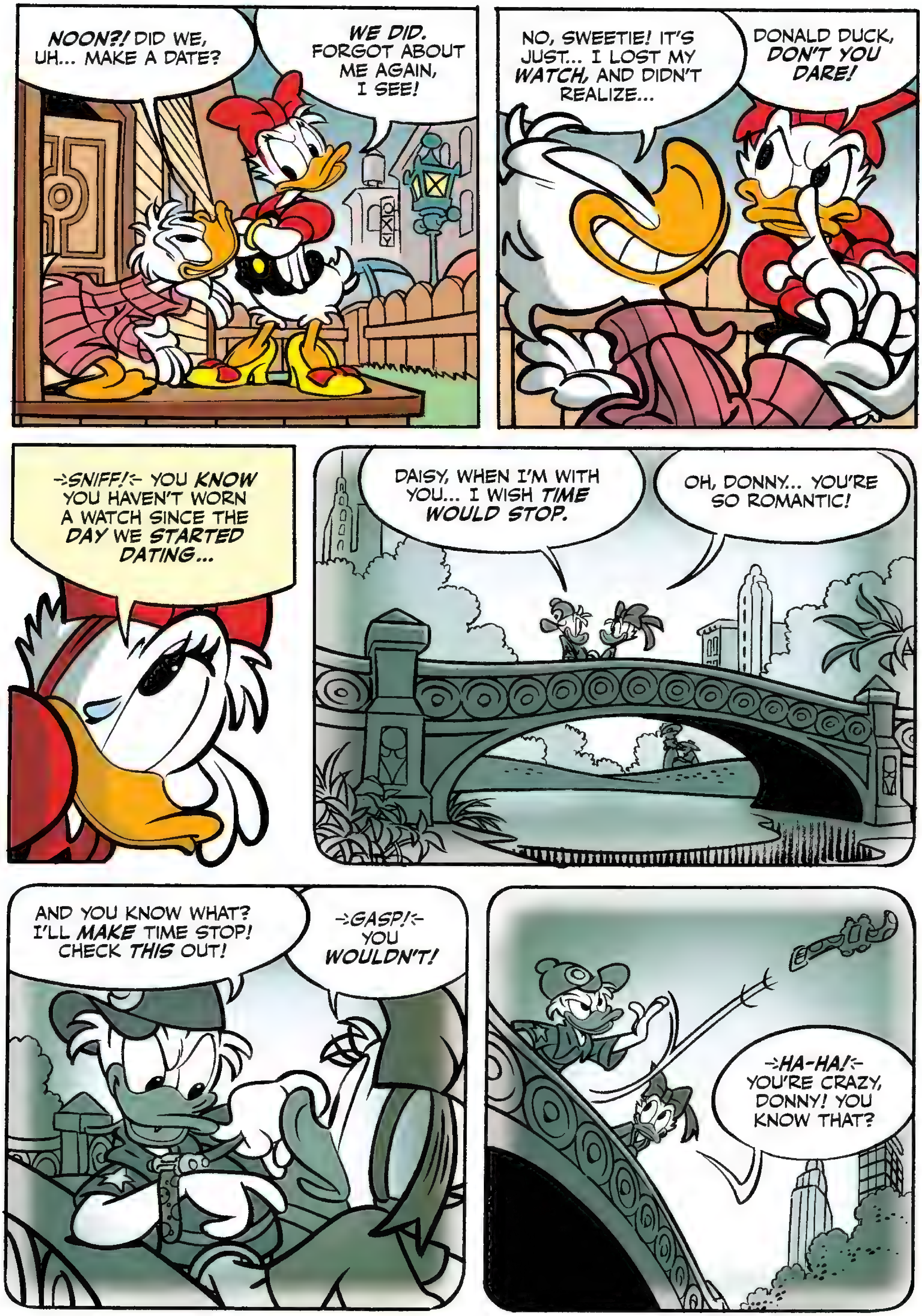
2010 We've just seen Donald and Daisy at their most dysfunctional — but that's on a bad day. What happens on a *worse* day... when the two are very much in love, but something *totally unexpected* interferes... like a secret identity?

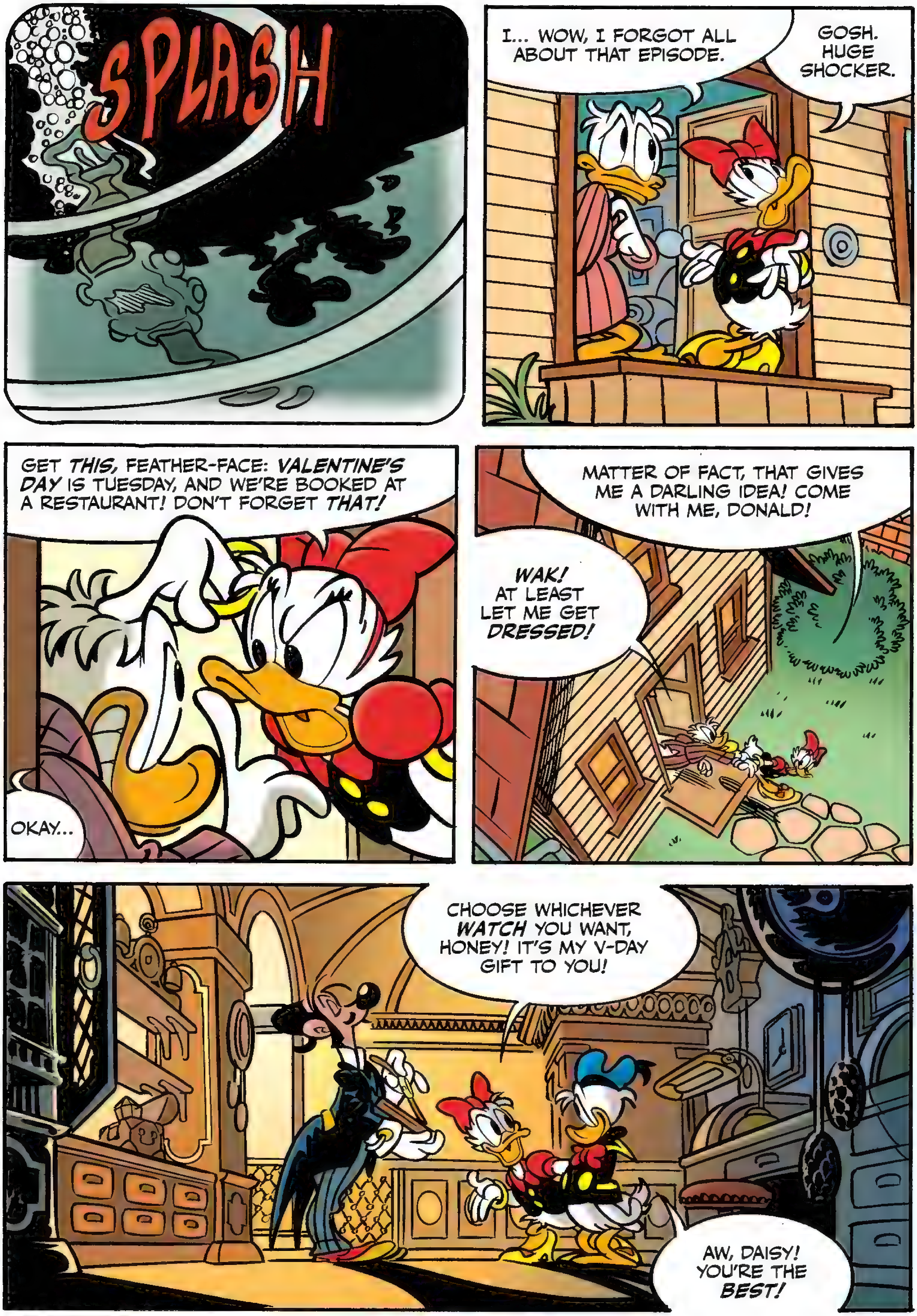

DUCK AVENGER
a love lost to OBLIVION!
WALT DISNEY
CARAVEL
COLLECTOR BOX
ANOTHER THRILLER STARRING DONALD AS DUCK AVENGER! WEARING THE COSTUME OF LONG-AGO GENTLEMAN THIEF FANTOMALLARD, POWERED BY GEAR FROM GYRO GEARLOOSE, OUR BOY DEFENDS HIS PROUD CITY... OR DOES HE?
SPLASH
VRRRRR
IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY SUPERSONIC FLIPPERS, I'D NEVER CATCH THOSE CROOKS BEFORE THEY SLINK INTO INTERNATIONAL WATERS! GOTTA HURRY!

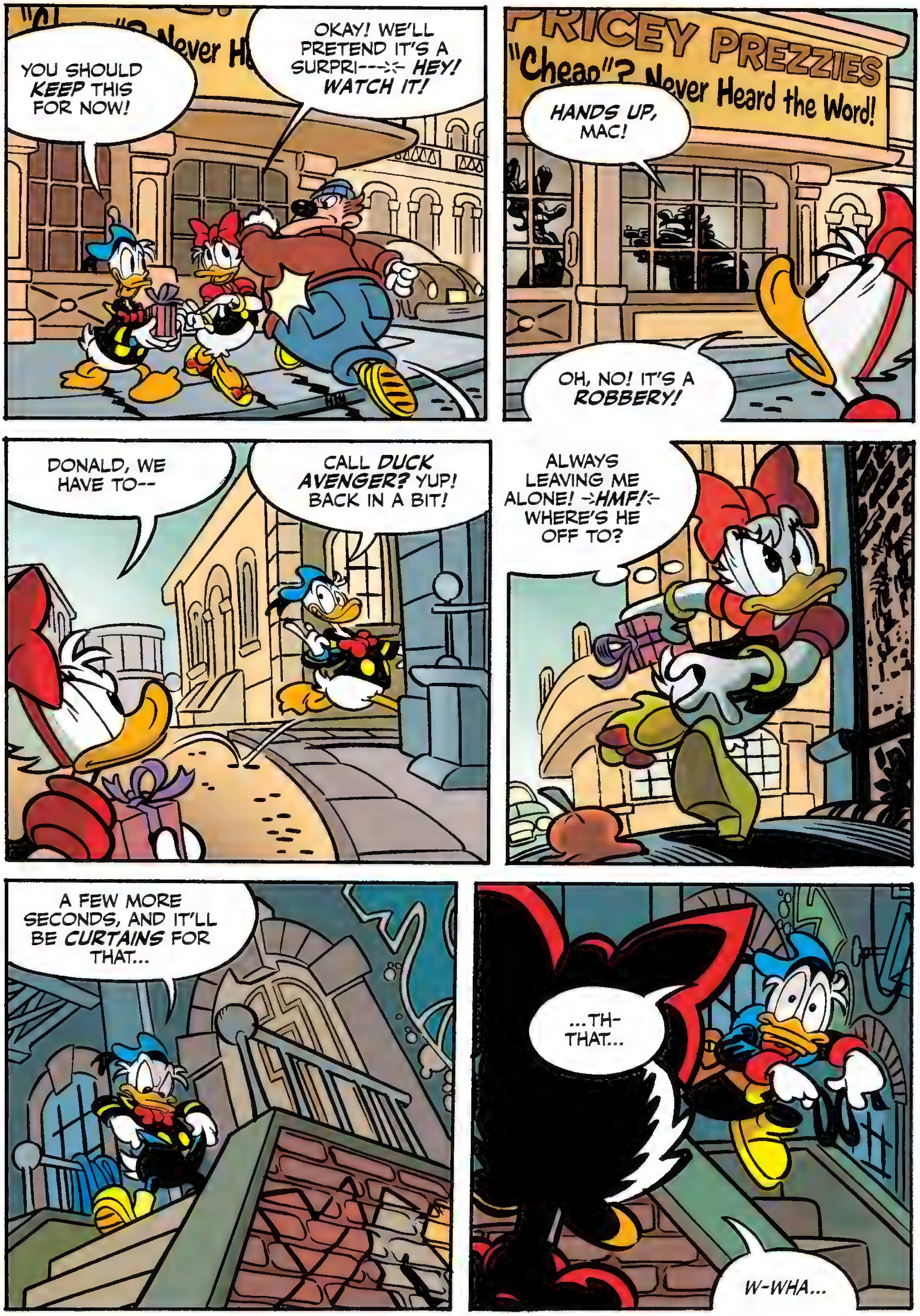

I SHOULD BE CLO--- JACKPOT! FOUND THEIR BOAT!
WAK! GUARD SHARKS?! THOSE CREEPS SURE KNOW HOW TO PROTECT THEMSELVES!
GRRRRR
BUT THAT'S OKAY... BECAUSE MY NEW RANDOM RAY CAN CHANGE ANYTHING INTO ANYTHING SAFER!
VZZZ
YIPE!
SNUGGLE
PURR
HEH-HEH! AND AS USUAL, I'VE GOT MY GENTLE GENIUS GYRO TO THANK FOR IT!
?!
I'M GIVIN' YA TEN SECONDS TO RETURN THOSE PURLOINED PEARLS, YOU PUNKS!

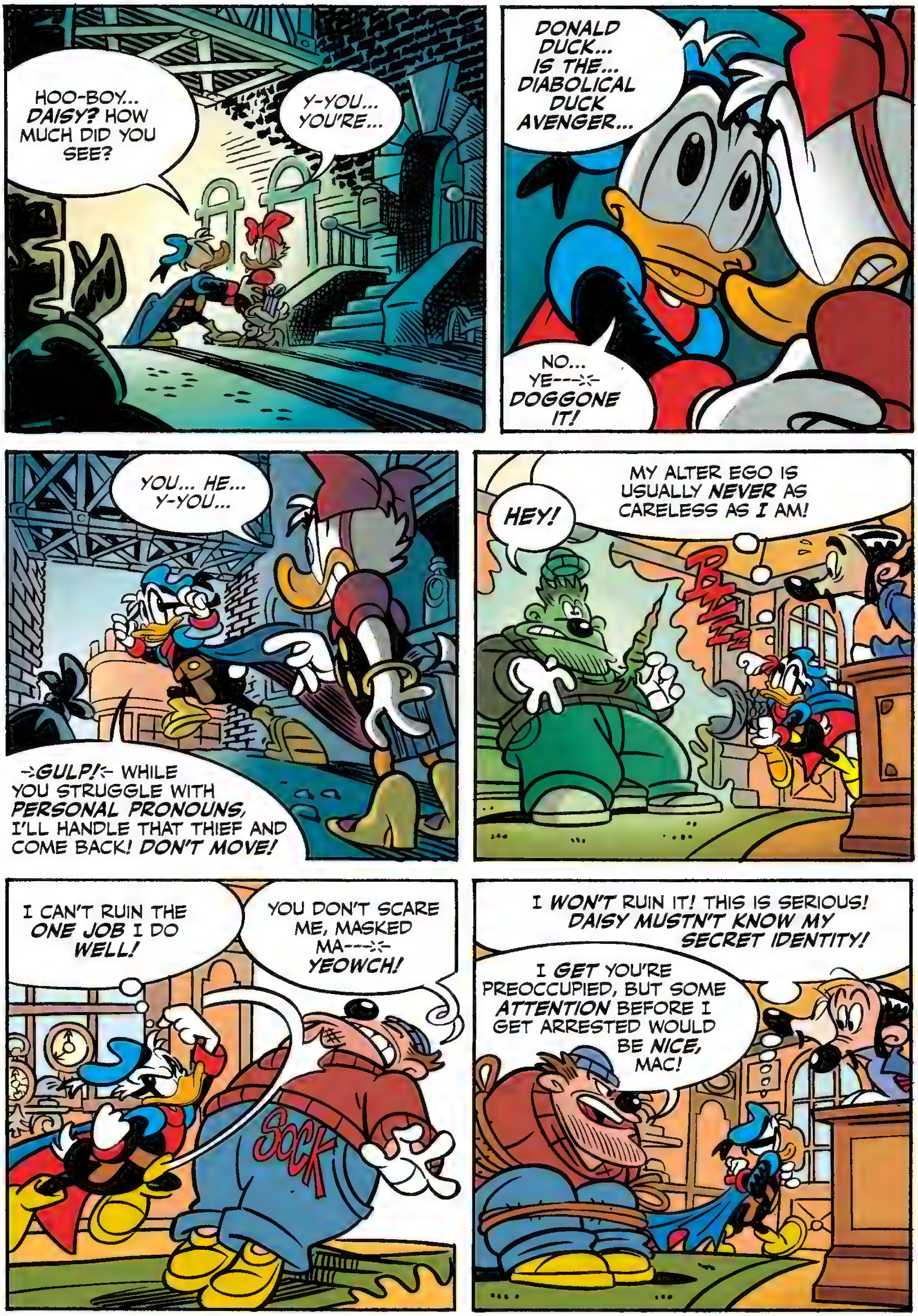

HA! ARE YOU SERIOUSLY THREATENING US WITH A *TRICKED-OUT DESK LAMP?!*
GET REAL, *DORK* AVENGER! WE'RE BETTER EQUIPPED! YOU'RE PACKING *LIGHT,* BUT WE'RE PACKIN' *POWER!*
FEH! GENERIC CRIMINAL GOONS! YOU'RE ALL THE SAME... PREDICTABLE AND *DULL!*
BUCK-AWK!
YOU BOZOS *TRUST* YOUR *EYES* TOO MUCH! LOOKS CAN BE *DECEIVING!*
VZZZZ
MA-MA!
I-LOVE-YOU, MA-MA!
RAT-A-TAT
TOOT!
BWAHAHA! *I* LOVE THE RANDOM RAY'S *TRANSFORMATIONS!* WHAT A HOOT!

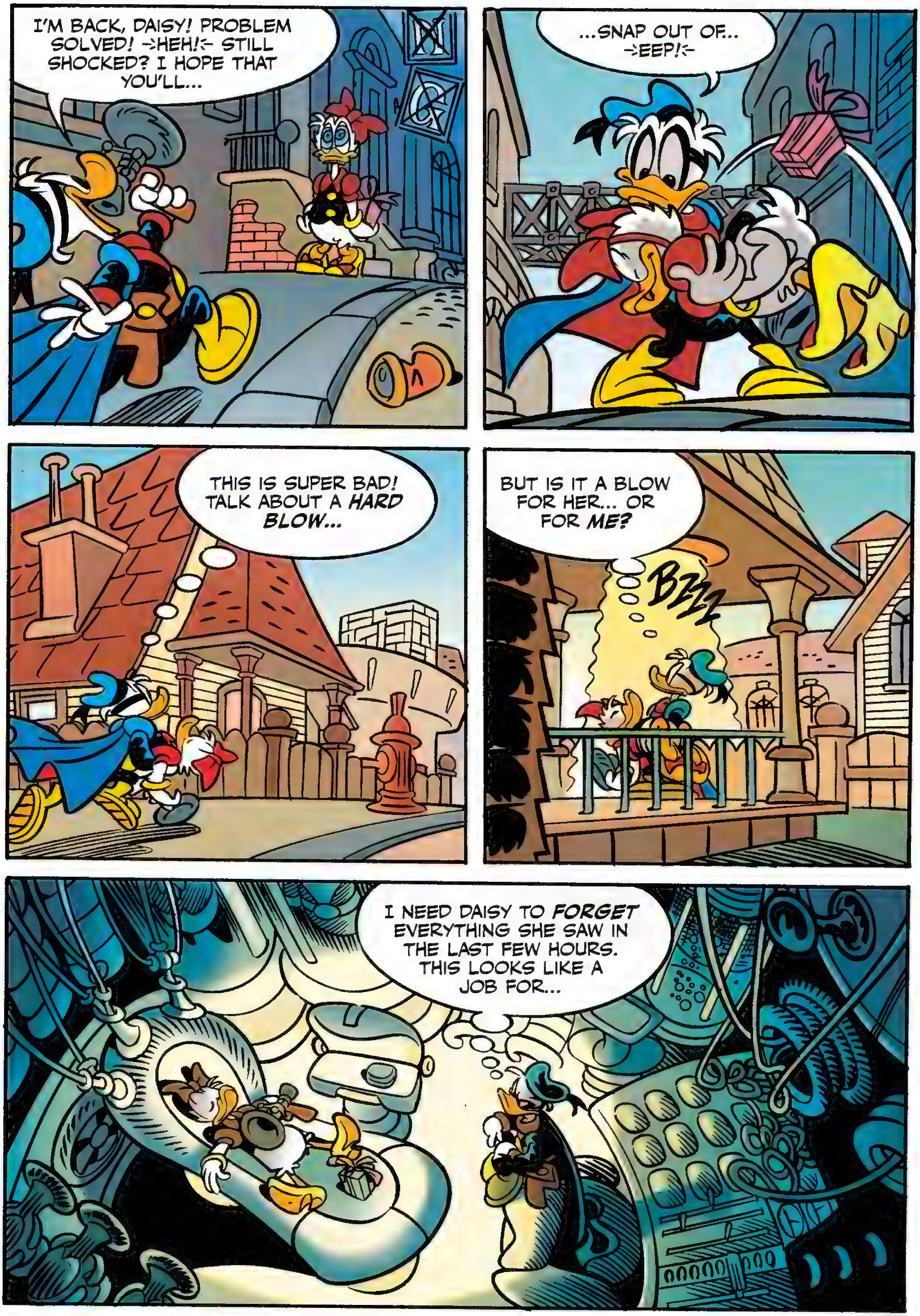

AND SO...
!
-GRUNT!-
POLICE
P.D.
DING-DONG! ***SPECIAL DELIVERY!*** INSIDE YOU'LL FIND STOLEN PEARLS AND AN ENTIRE CRIMINAL GANG! NO NEED TO TIP!
-YAWN!- DAWN IN DUCKBURG. AND BROTHER... I AM *POOPED!*
ZZZ... WHA-HUH?
DING DONG
DAISY? HEY, TOOTS. WHY ARE YOU HERE AT THIS UNEARTHLY HOUR?
REALLY?... THIS "UNEARTHLY HOUR" IS ***NOON.***

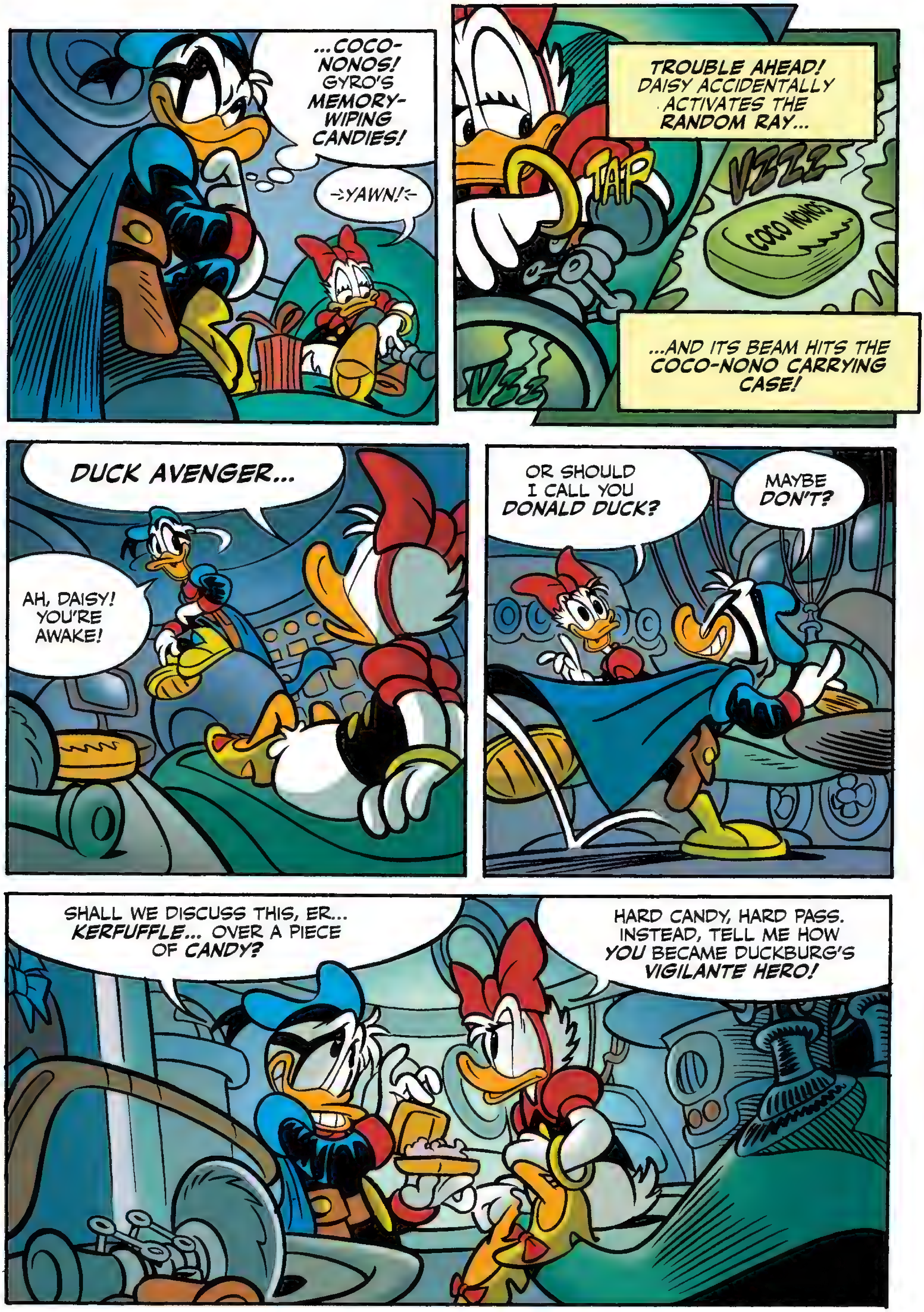

NOON?! DID WE, UH... MAKE A DATE?
WE DID. FORGOT ABOUT ME AGAIN, I SEE!
NO, SWEETIE! IT'S JUST... I LOST MY WATCH, AND DIDN'T REALIZE...
DONALD DUCK, DON'T YOU DARE!
-SNIFF!- YOU KNOW YOU HAVEN'T WORN A WATCH SINCE THE DAY WE STARTED DATING...
DAISY, WHEN I'M WITH YOU... I WISH TIME WOULD STOP.
OH, DONNY... YOU'RE SO ROMANTIC!
AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I'LL MAKE TIME STOP! CHECK THIS OUT!
-GASP!- YOU WOULDN'T!
-HA-HA!- YOU'RE CRAZY, DONNY! YOU KNOW THAT?

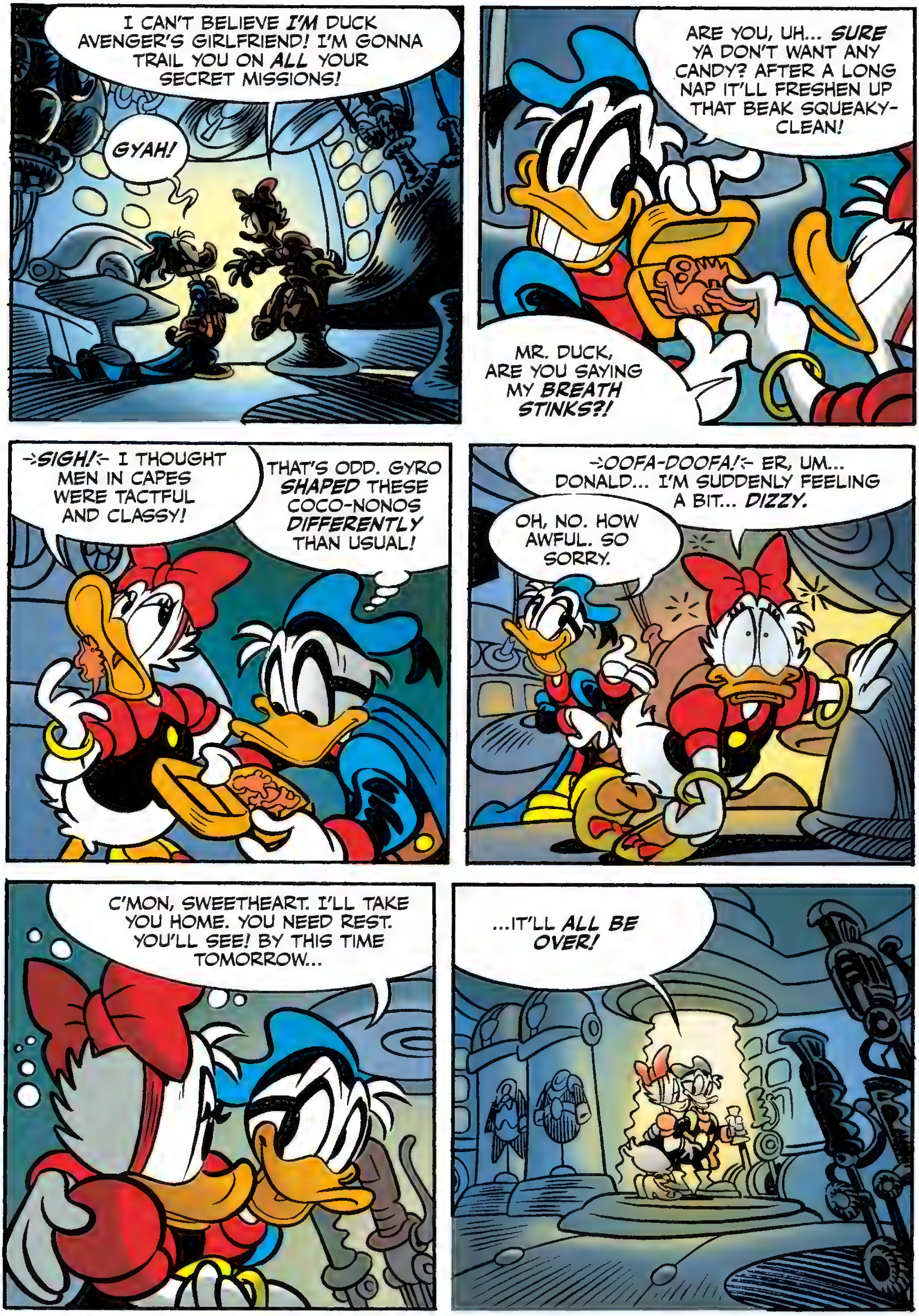

SPLASH
I... WOW, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT EPISODE.
GOSH. HUGE SHOCKER.
GET *THIS*, FEATHER-FACE: *VALENTINE'S DAY* IS TUESDAY, AND WE'RE BOOKED AT A RESTAURANT! DON'T FORGET *THAT!*
OKAY...
MATTER OF FACT, THAT GIVES ME A DARLING IDEA! COME WITH ME, DONALD!
WAK! AT LEAST LET ME GET *DRESSED!*
CHOOSE WHICHEVER *WATCH* YOU WANT, HONEY! IT'S MY V-DAY GIFT TO YOU!
AW, DAISY! YOU'RE THE *BEST!*

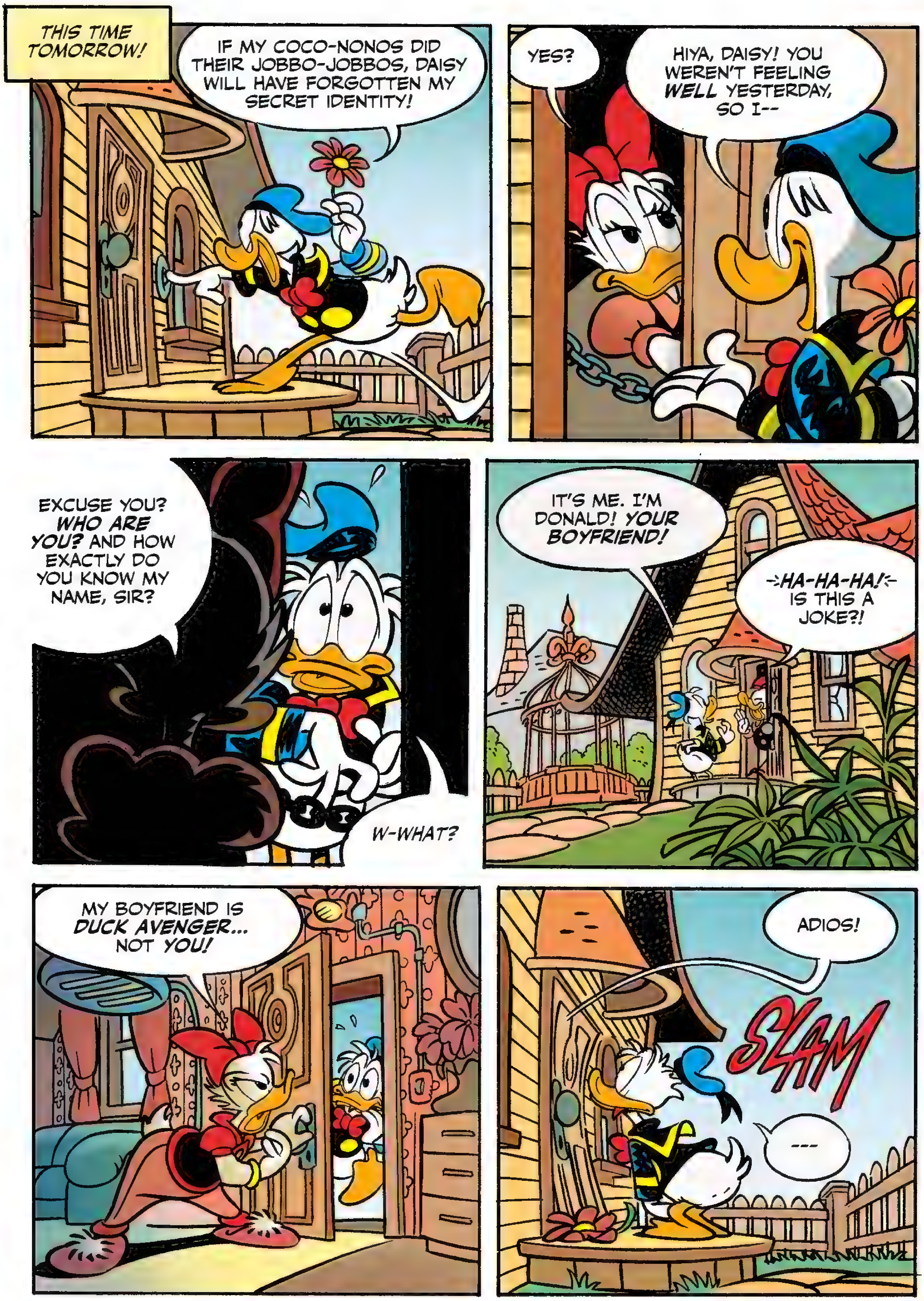

"Cheap"? Never He
YOU SHOULD *KEEP* THIS FOR NOW!
OKAY! WE'LL PRETEND IT'S A SURPRI--⁂- *HEY! WATCH IT!*
PRICEY PREZZIES
"Cheap"? Never Heard the Word!
HANDS UP, MAC!
OH, NO! IT'S A *ROBBERY!*
DONALD, WE HAVE TO--
CALL *DUCK AVENGER?* YUP! BACK IN A BIT!
ALWAYS LEAVING ME ALONE! ->*HMF!*<- WHERE'S HE OFF TO?
A FEW MORE SECONDS, AND IT'LL BE *CURTAINS* FOR THAT...
...TH-THAT...
W-WHA...

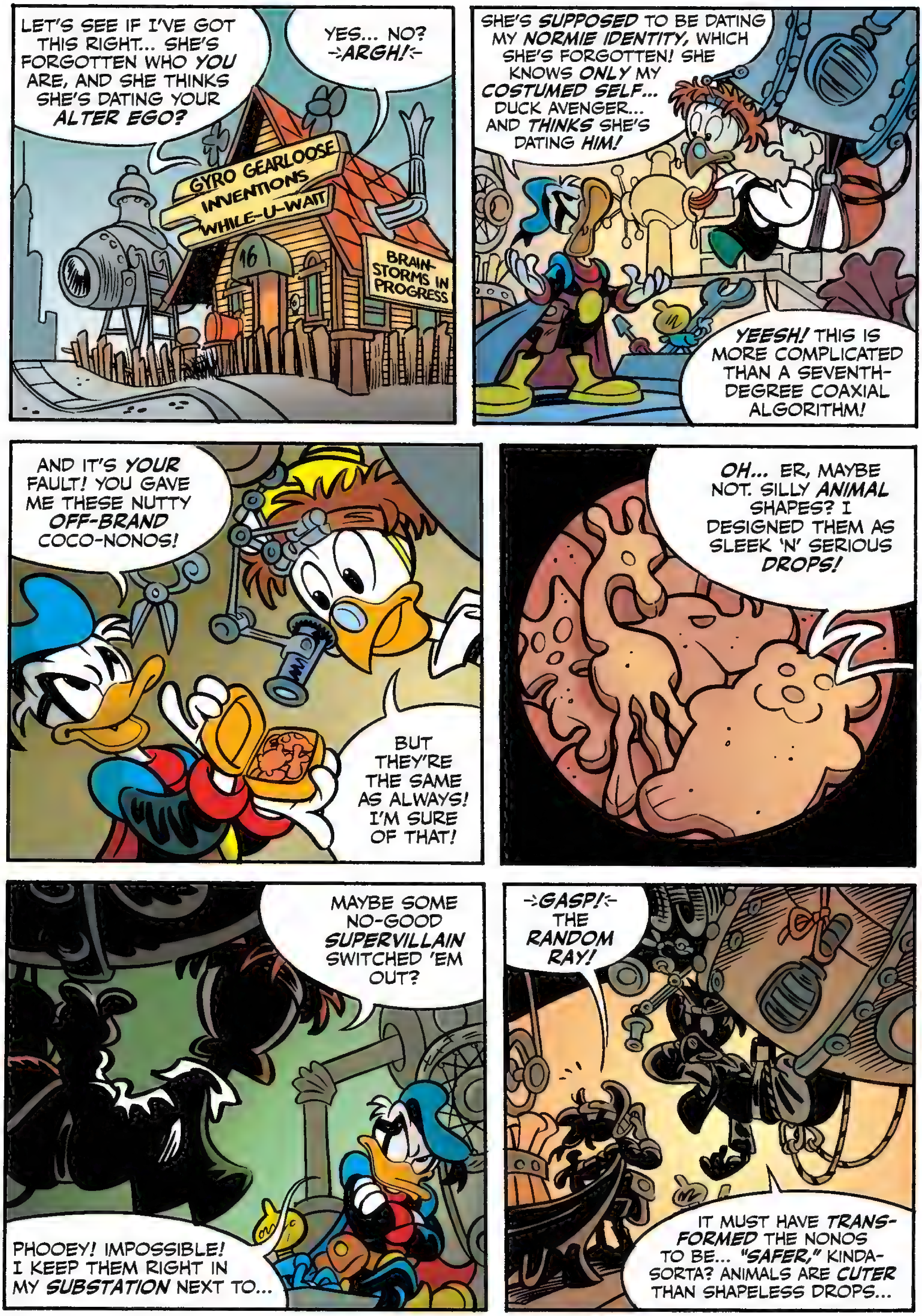

HOO-BOY... DAISY? HOW MUCH DID YOU SEE?
Y-YOU... YOU'RE...
DONALD DUCK... IS THE... DIABOLICAL DUCK AVENGER...
NO... YE--- DOGGONE IT!
YOU... HE... Y-YOU...
GULP! WHILE YOU STRUGGLE WITH PERSONAL PRONOUNS, I'LL HANDLE THAT THIEF AND COME BACK! DON'T MOVE!
HEY!
MY ALTER EGO IS USUALLY NEVER AS CARELESS AS I AM!
BAMM
I CAN'T RUIN THE ONE JOB I DO WELL!
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, MASKED MA--- YEOWCH!
SOCK
I WON'T RUIN IT! THIS IS SERIOUS! DAISY MUSTN'T KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY!
I GET YOU'RE PREOCCUPIED, BUT SOME ATTENTION BEFORE I GET ARRESTED WOULD BE NICE, MAC!

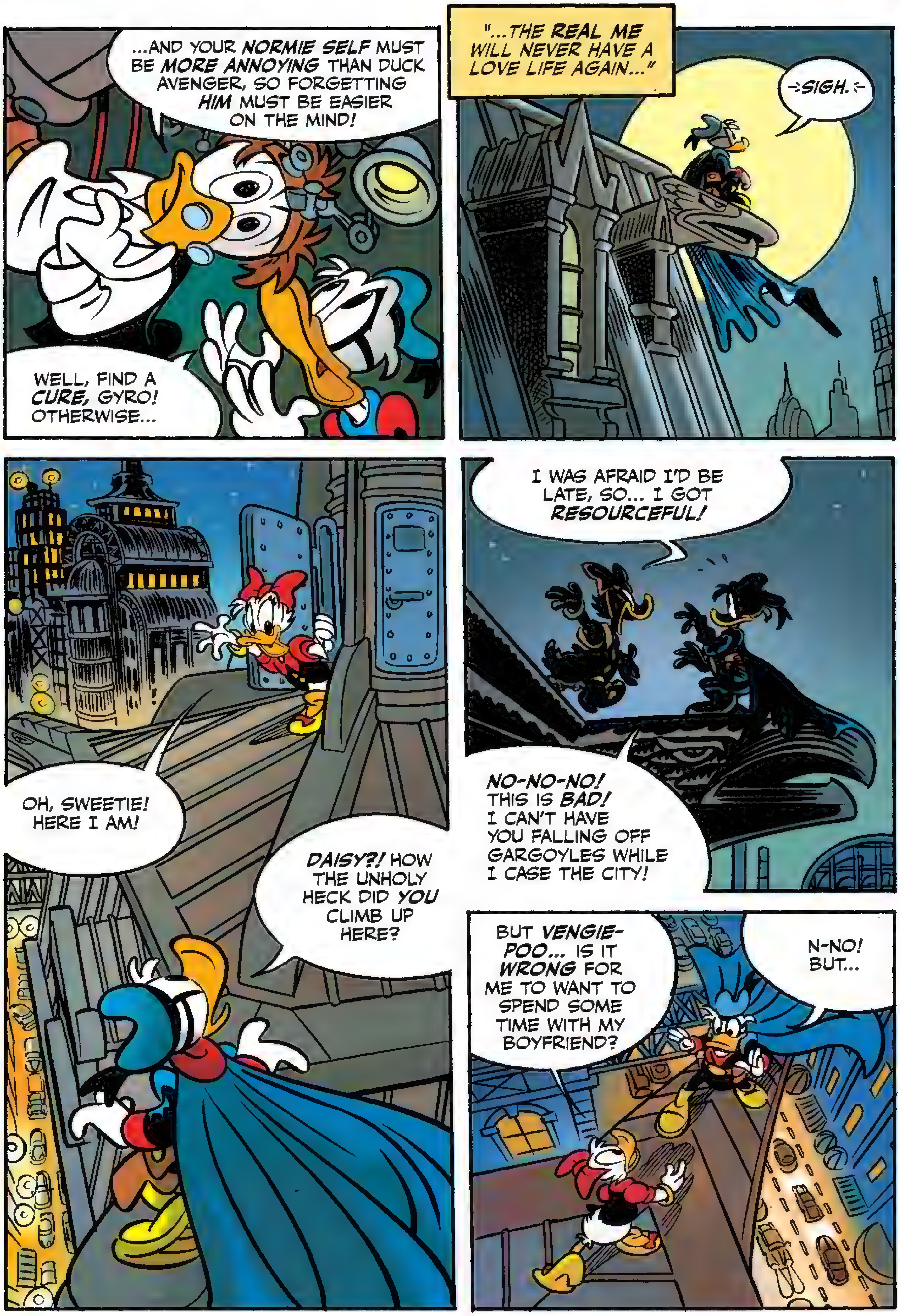

I'M BACK, DAISY! PROBLEM SOLVED! →HEH!← STILL SHOCKED? I HOPE THAT YOU'LL...
...SNAP OUT OF... →EEP!←
THIS IS SUPER BAD! TALK ABOUT A *HARD BLOW*...
BUT IS IT A BLOW FOR HER... OR FOR *ME?*
BZZZ
I NEED DAISY TO *FORGET* EVERYTHING SHE SAW IN THE LAST FEW HOURS. THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR...

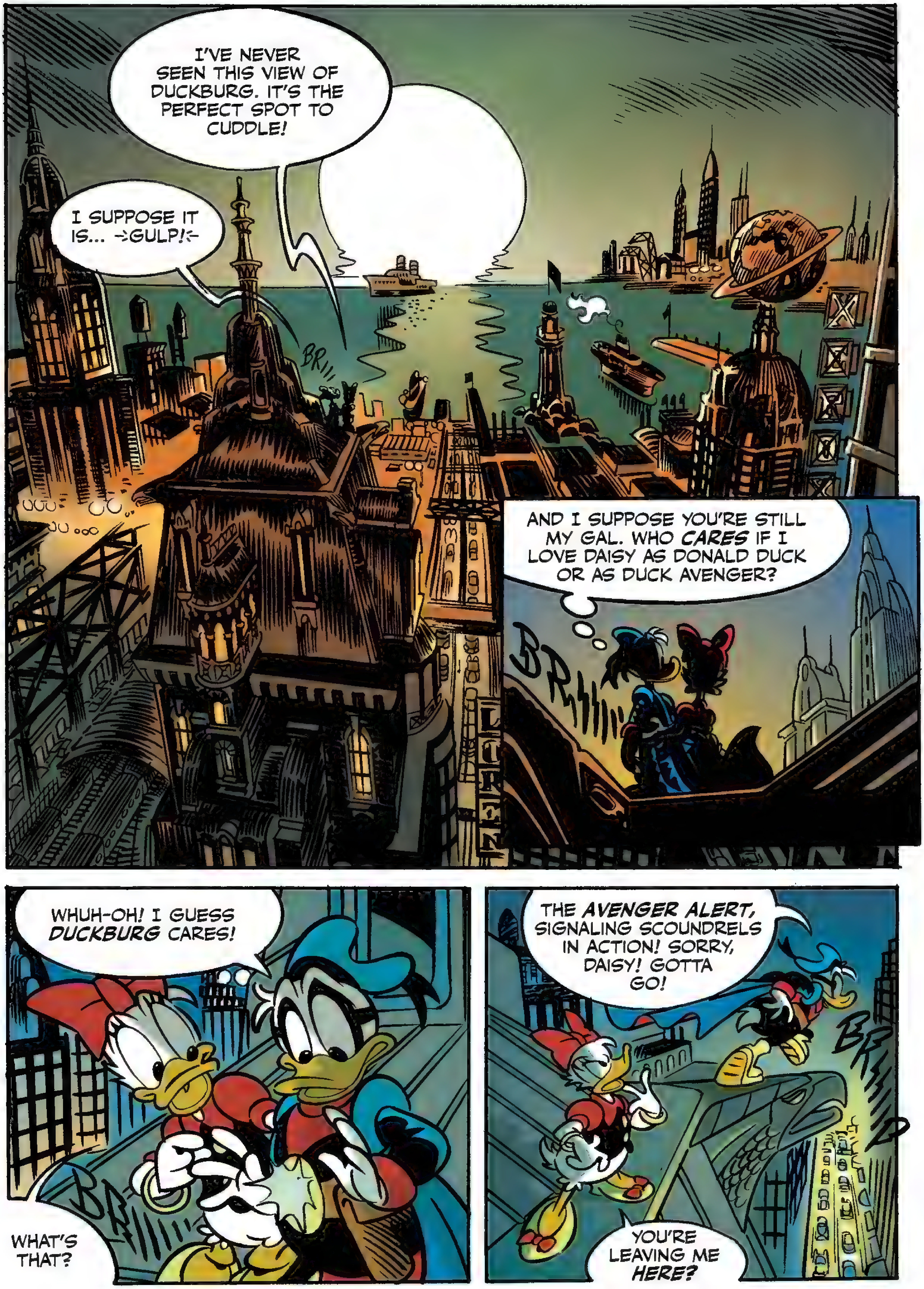

...COCO-NONOS! GYRO'S MEMORY-WIPING CANDIES!
-YAWN!-
TROUBLE AHEAD! DAISY ACCIDENTALLY ACTIVATES THE RANDOM RAY...
TAP
VZZZ
COCO NONOS
...AND ITS BEAM HITS THE COCO-NONO CARRYING CASE!
VZZ
DUCK AVENGER...
AH, DAISY! YOU'RE AWAKE!
OR SHOULD I CALL YOU DONALD DUCK?
MAYBE DON'T?
SHALL WE DISCUSS THIS, ER... KERFUFFLE... OVER A PIECE OF CANDY?
HARD CANDY, HARD PASS. INSTEAD, TELL ME HOW YOU BECAME DUCKBURG'S VIGILANTE HERO!

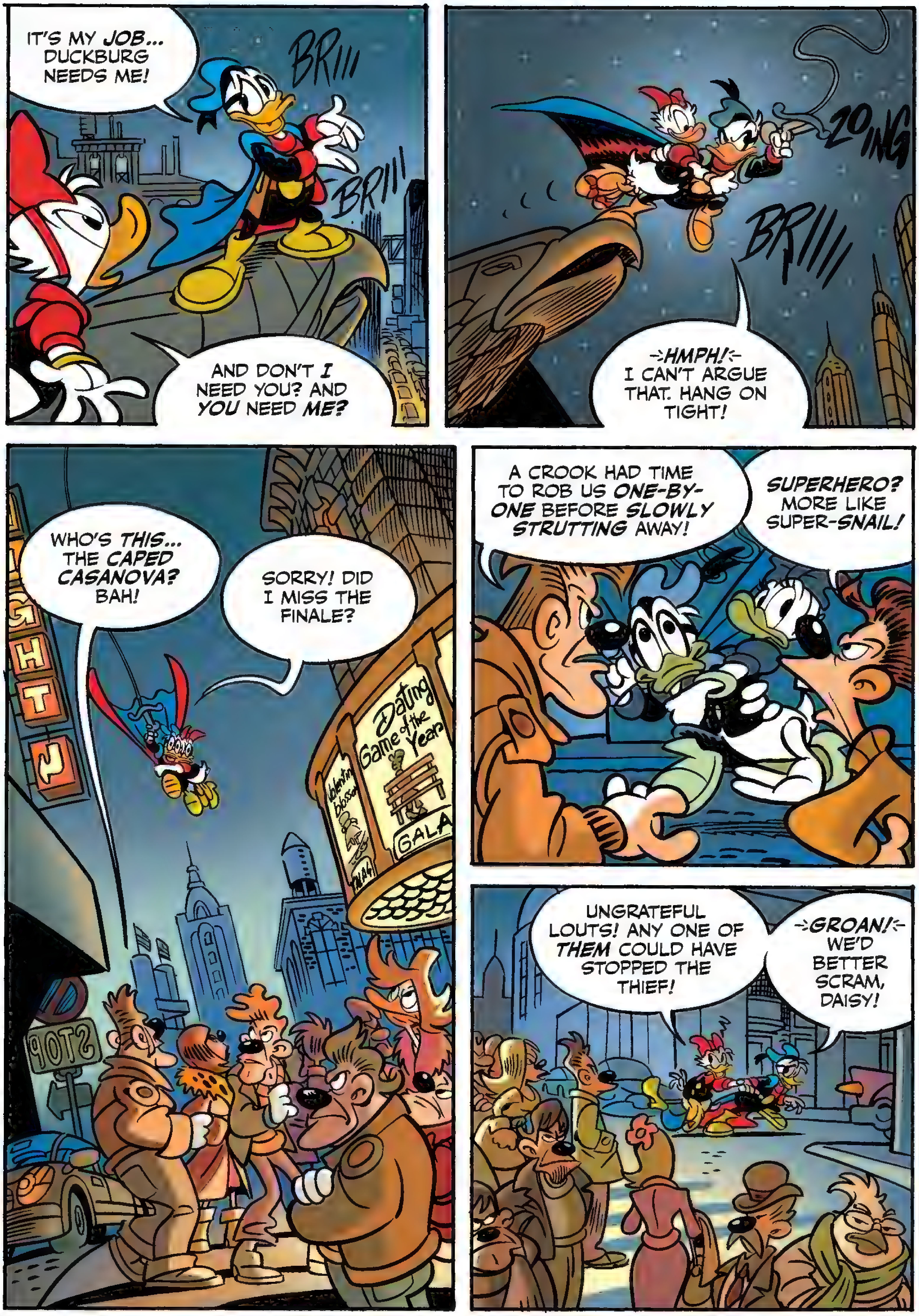

I CAN'T BELIEVE *I'M* DUCK AVENGER'S GIRLFRIEND! I'M GONNA TRAIL YOU ON *ALL* YOUR SECRET MISSIONS!
GYAH!
ARE YOU, UH... *SURE* YA DON'T WANT ANY CANDY? AFTER A LONG NAP IT'LL FRESHEN UP THAT BEAK SQUEAKY-CLEAN!
MR. DUCK, ARE YOU SAYING MY *BREATH STINKS?!*
SIGH! I THOUGHT MEN IN CAPES WERE TACTFUL AND CLASSY!
THAT'S ODD. GYRO *SHAPED* THESE COCO-NONOS *DIFFERENTLY* THAN USUAL!
OOFA-DOOFA! ER, UM... DONALD... I'M SUDDENLY FEELING A BIT... *DIZZY.*
OH, NO. HOW AWFUL. SO SORRY.
C'MON, SWEETHEART. I'LL TAKE YOU HOME. YOU NEED REST. YOU'LL SEE! BY THIS TIME TOMORROW...
...IT'LL *ALL BE OVER!*

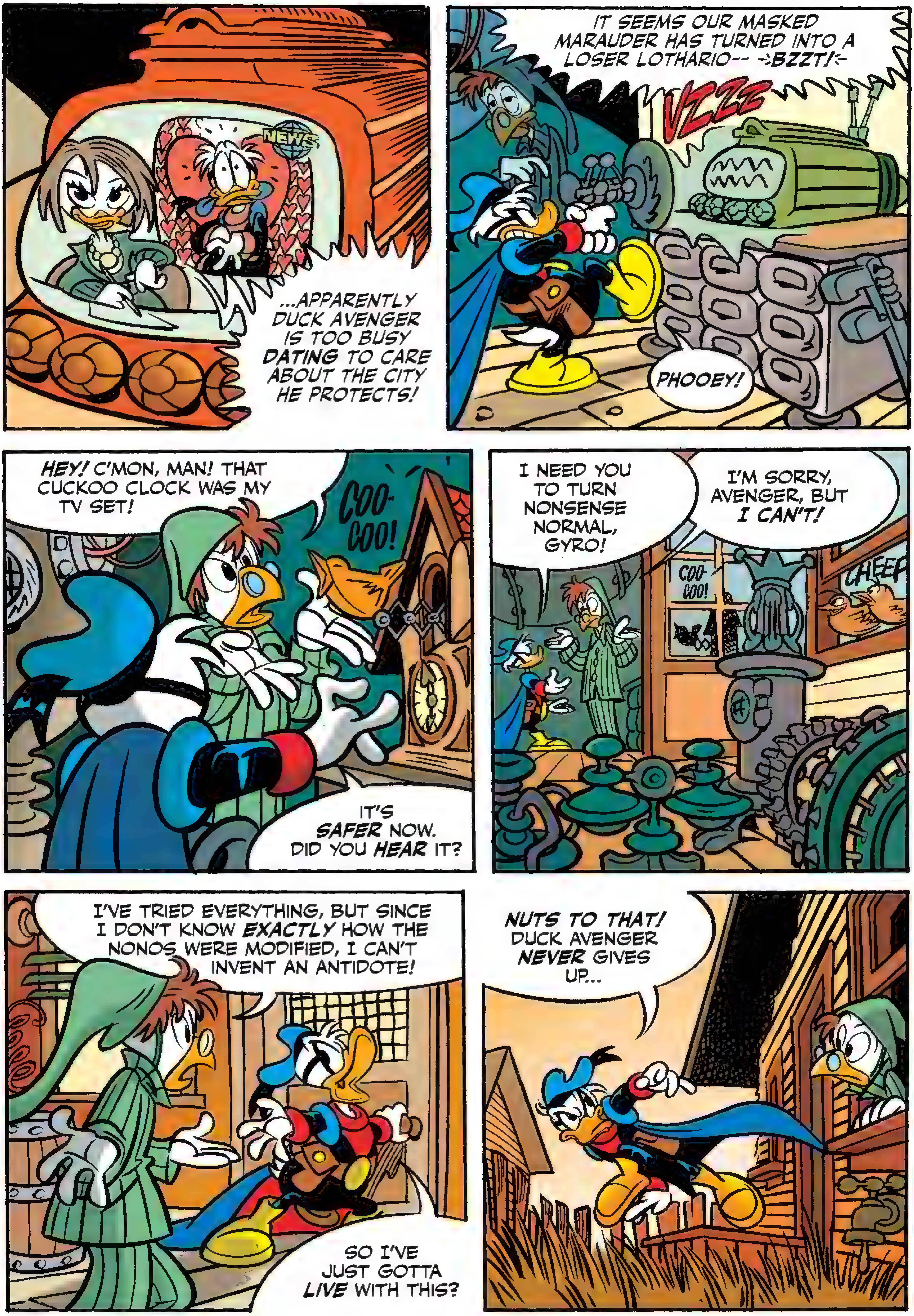

THIS TIME TOMORROW!
IF MY COCO-NONOS DID THEIR JOBBO-JOBBOS, DAISY WILL HAVE FORGOTTEN MY SECRET IDENTITY!
YES?
HIYA, DAISY! YOU WEREN'T FEELING *WELL* YESTERDAY, SO I--
EXCUSE YOU? *WHO ARE YOU?* AND HOW EXACTLY DO YOU KNOW MY NAME, SIR?
W-WHAT?
IT'S ME. I'M DONALD! *YOUR BOYFRIEND!*
HA-HA-HA! IS THIS A JOKE?!
MY BOYFRIEND IS *DUCK AVENGER...* NOT *YOU!*
ADIOS!
SLAM

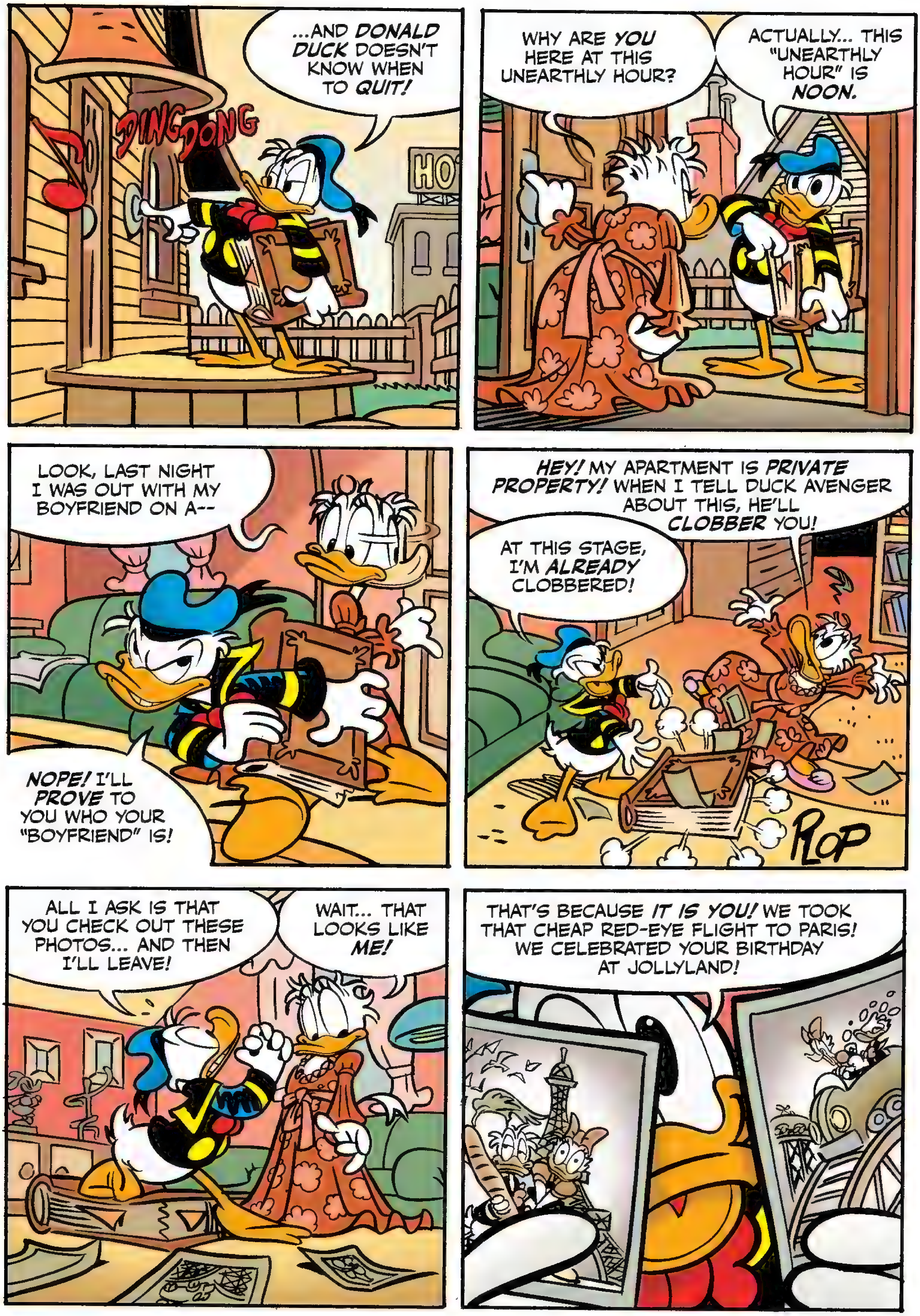

LET'S SEE IF I'VE GOT THIS RIGHT... SHE'S FORGOTTEN WHO *YOU* ARE, AND SHE THINKS SHE'S DATING YOUR *ALTER EGO?*
YES... NO? -*ARGH!*-
GYRO GEARLOOSE INVENTIONS WHILE-U-WAIT
16
BRAIN-STORMS IN PROGRESS
SHE'S *SUPPOSED* TO BE DATING MY *NORMIE IDENTITY*, WHICH SHE'S FORGOTTEN! SHE KNOWS *ONLY* MY *COSTUMED SELF...* DUCK AVENGER... AND *THINKS* SHE'S DATING *HIM!*
YEESH! THIS IS MORE COMPLICATED THAN A SEVENTH-DEGREE COAXIAL ALGORITHM!
AND IT'S *YOUR* FAULT! YOU GAVE ME THESE NUTTY *OFF-BRAND* COCO-NONOS!
BUT THEY'RE THE SAME AS ALWAYS! I'M SURE OF THAT!
OH... ER, MAYBE NOT. SILLY *ANIMAL* SHAPES? I DESIGNED THEM AS SLEEK 'N' SERIOUS *DROPS!*
MAYBE SOME NO-GOOD *SUPERVILLAIN* SWITCHED 'EM OUT?
PHOOEY! IMPOSSIBLE! I KEEP THEM RIGHT IN MY *SUBSTATION* NEXT TO...
-*GASP!*- THE *RANDOM RAY!*
IT MUST HAVE *TRANSFORMED* THE NONOS TO BE... *"SAFER,"* KINDA-SORTA? ANIMALS ARE *CUTER* THAN SHAPELESS DROPS...

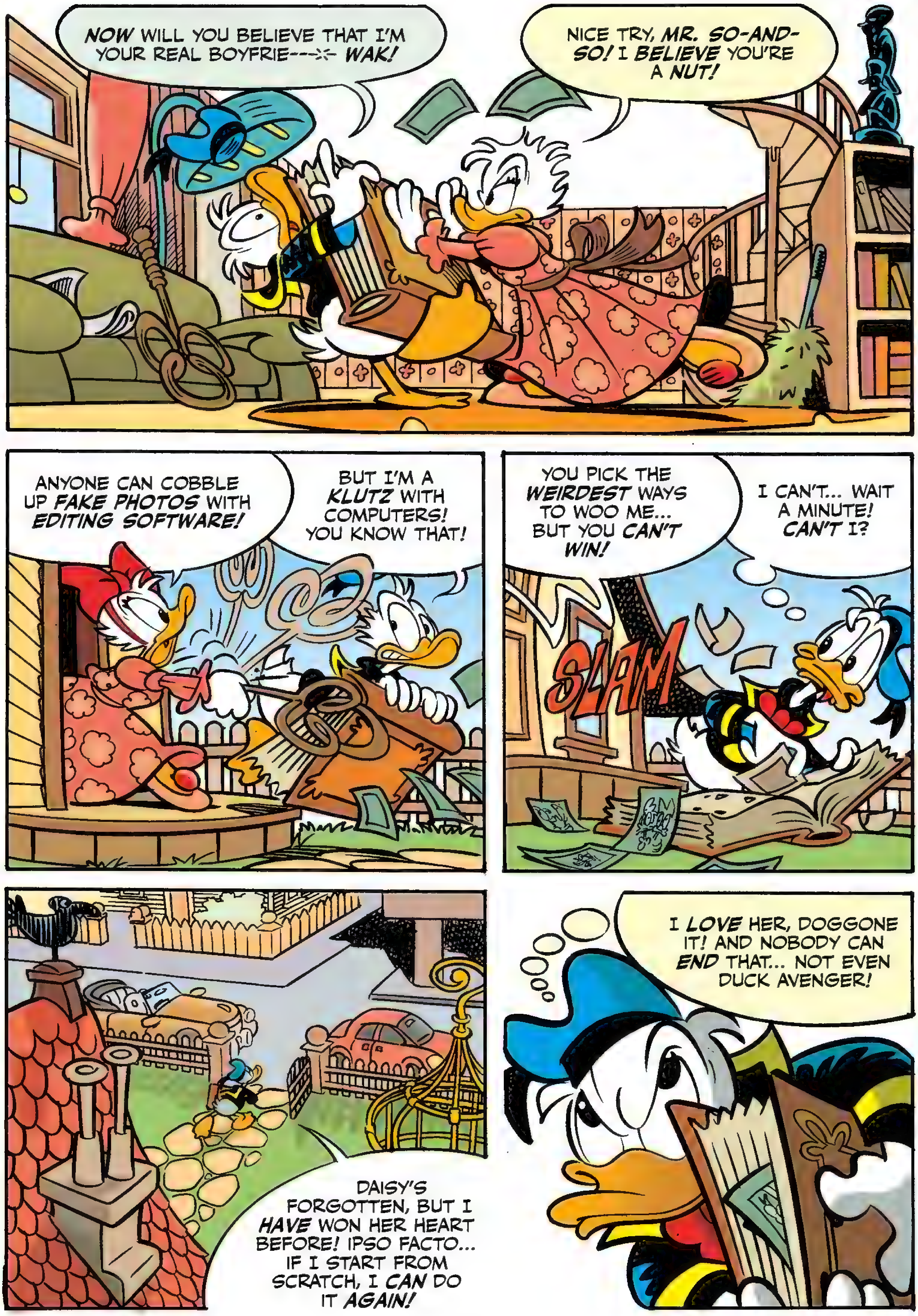

...AND YOUR **NORMIE SELF** MUST BE **MORE ANNOYING** THAN DUCK AVENGER, SO FORGETTING **HIM** MUST BE EASIER ON THE MIND!
WELL, FIND A **CURE,** GYRO! OTHERWISE...
*"...THE **REAL ME** WILL NEVER HAVE A LOVE LIFE AGAIN..."*
SIGH.
OH, SWEETIE! HERE I AM!
DAISY?! HOW THE UNHOLY HECK DID ***YOU*** CLIMB UP HERE?
I WAS AFRAID I'D BE LATE, SO... I GOT ***RESOURCEFUL!***
NO-NO-NO! THIS IS ***BAD!*** I CAN'T HAVE YOU FALLING OFF GARGOYLES WHILE I CASE THE CITY!
BUT ***VENGIE-POO...*** IS IT ***WRONG*** FOR ME TO WANT TO SPEND SOME TIME WITH MY BOYFRIEND?
N-NO! BUT...

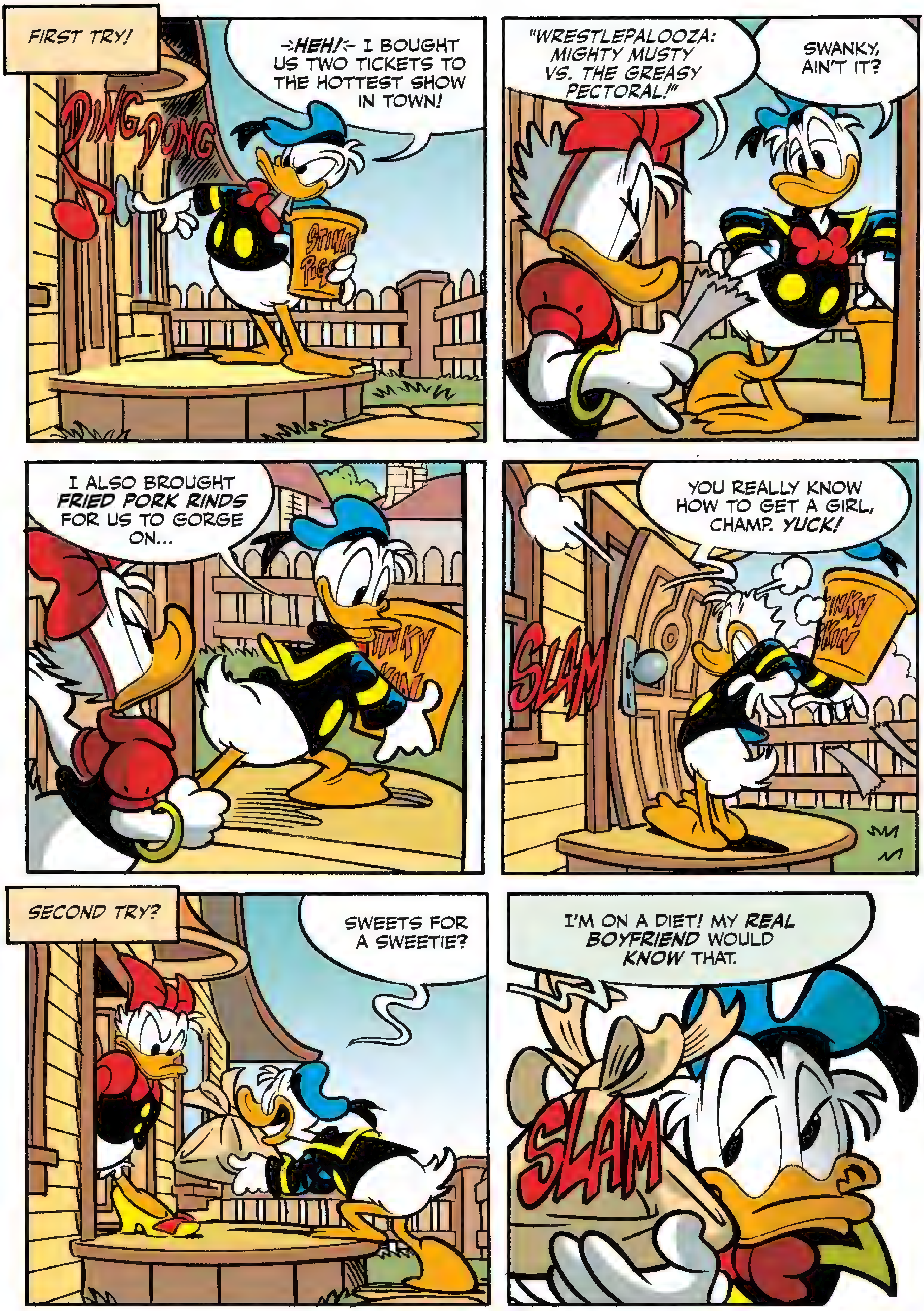

I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS VIEW OF DUCKBURG. IT'S THE PERFECT SPOT TO CUDDLE!
I SUPPOSE IT IS... ->GULP!<-
BR
AND I SUPPOSE YOU'RE STILL MY GAL. WHO ***CARES*** IF I LOVE DAISY AS DONALD DUCK OR AS DUCK AVENGER?
BR
WHUH-OH! I GUESS ***DUCKBURG*** CARES!
BR
WHAT'S THAT?
THE ***AVENGER ALERT,*** SIGNALING SCOUNDRELS IN ACTION! SORRY, DAISY! GOTTA GO!
BR
YOU'RE LEAVING ME ***HERE?***

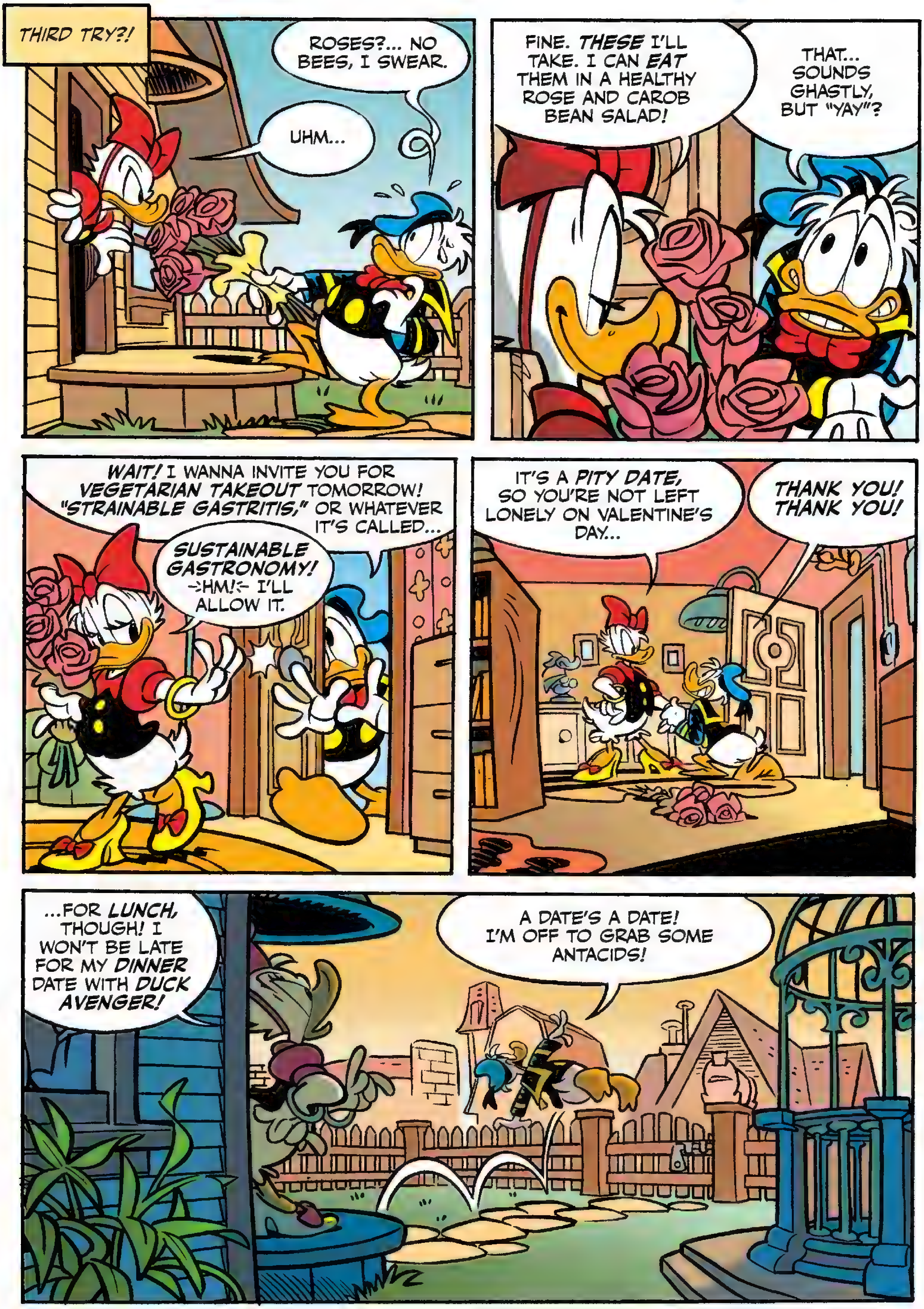

IT'S MY *JOB*... DUCKBURG NEEDS ME!
BRIII
BRIII
AND DON'T *I* NEED YOU? AND *YOU* NEED *ME?*
ZOING
BRIIII
HMPH! I CAN'T ARGUE THAT. HANG ON TIGHT!
WHO'S *THIS*... THE *CAPED CASANOVA?* BAH!
SORRY! DID I MISS THE FINALE?
Dating Game of the Year
GALA
A CROOK HAD TIME TO ROB US *ONE-BY-ONE* BEFORE *SLOWLY STRUTTING* AWAY!
SUPERHERO? MORE LIKE SUPER-*SNAIL!*
UNGRATEFUL LOUTS! ANY ONE OF *THEM* COULD HAVE STOPPED THE THIEF!
GROAN! WE'D BETTER SCRAM, DAISY!

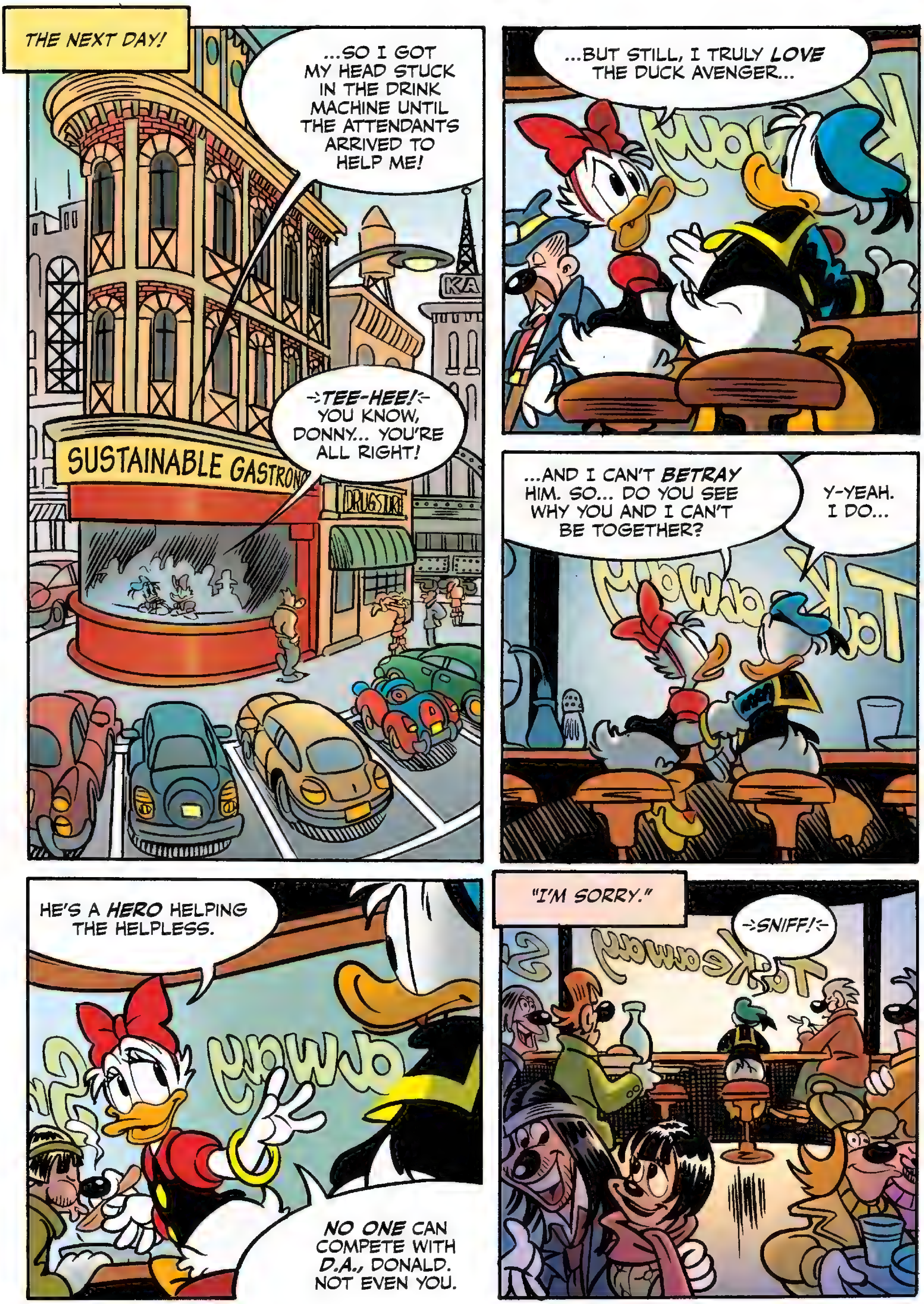

NEWS
...APPARENTLY DUCK AVENGER IS TOO BUSY **DATING** TO CARE ABOUT THE CITY HE PROTECTS!
IT SEEMS OUR MASKED MARAUDER HAS TURNED INTO A LOSER LOTHARIO-- ->**BZZT!**<-
VZZZ
PHOOEY!
HEY! C'MON, MAN! THAT CUCKOO CLOCK WAS MY TV SET!
COO-COO!
IT'S **SAFER** NOW. DID YOU **HEAR** IT?
I NEED YOU TO TURN NONSENSE NORMAL, GYRO!
I'M SORRY, AVENGER, BUT **I CAN'T!**
COO-COO!
CHEEP
I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING, BUT SINCE I DON'T KNOW **EXACTLY** HOW THE NONOS WERE MODIFIED, I CAN'T INVENT AN ANTIDOTE!
SO I'VE JUST GOTTA **LIVE** WITH THIS?
NUTS TO THAT! DUCK AVENGER **NEVER** GIVES UP...

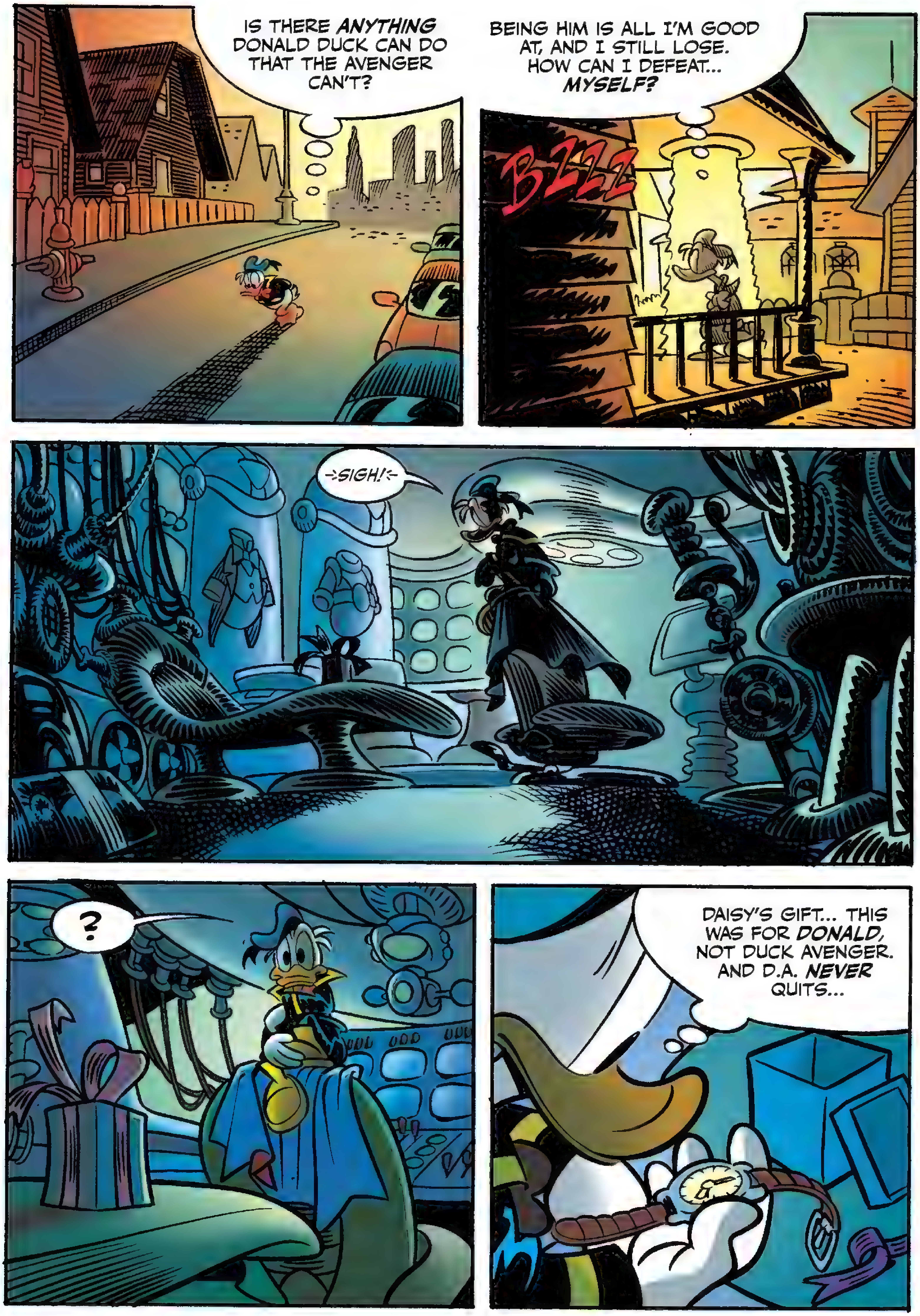

...AND *DONALD DUCK* DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TO *QUIT!*
DING DONG
HO
WHY ARE *YOU* HERE AT THIS UNEARTHLY HOUR?
ACTUALLY... THIS "UNEARTHLY HOUR" IS *NOON.*
LOOK, LAST NIGHT I WAS OUT WITH MY BOYFRIEND ON A--
NOPE! I'LL *PROVE* TO YOU WHO YOUR "BOYFRIEND" IS!
HEY! MY APARTMENT IS *PRIVATE PROPERTY!* WHEN I TELL DUCK AVENGER ABOUT THIS, HE'LL *CLOBBER* YOU!
AT THIS STAGE, I'M *ALREADY* CLOBBERED!
PLOP
ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU CHECK OUT THESE PHOTOS... AND THEN I'LL LEAVE!
WAIT... THAT LOOKS LIKE *ME!*
THAT'S BECAUSE *IT IS YOU!* WE TOOK THAT CHEAP RED-EYE FLIGHT TO PARIS! WE CELEBRATED YOUR BIRTHDAY AT JOLLYLAND!

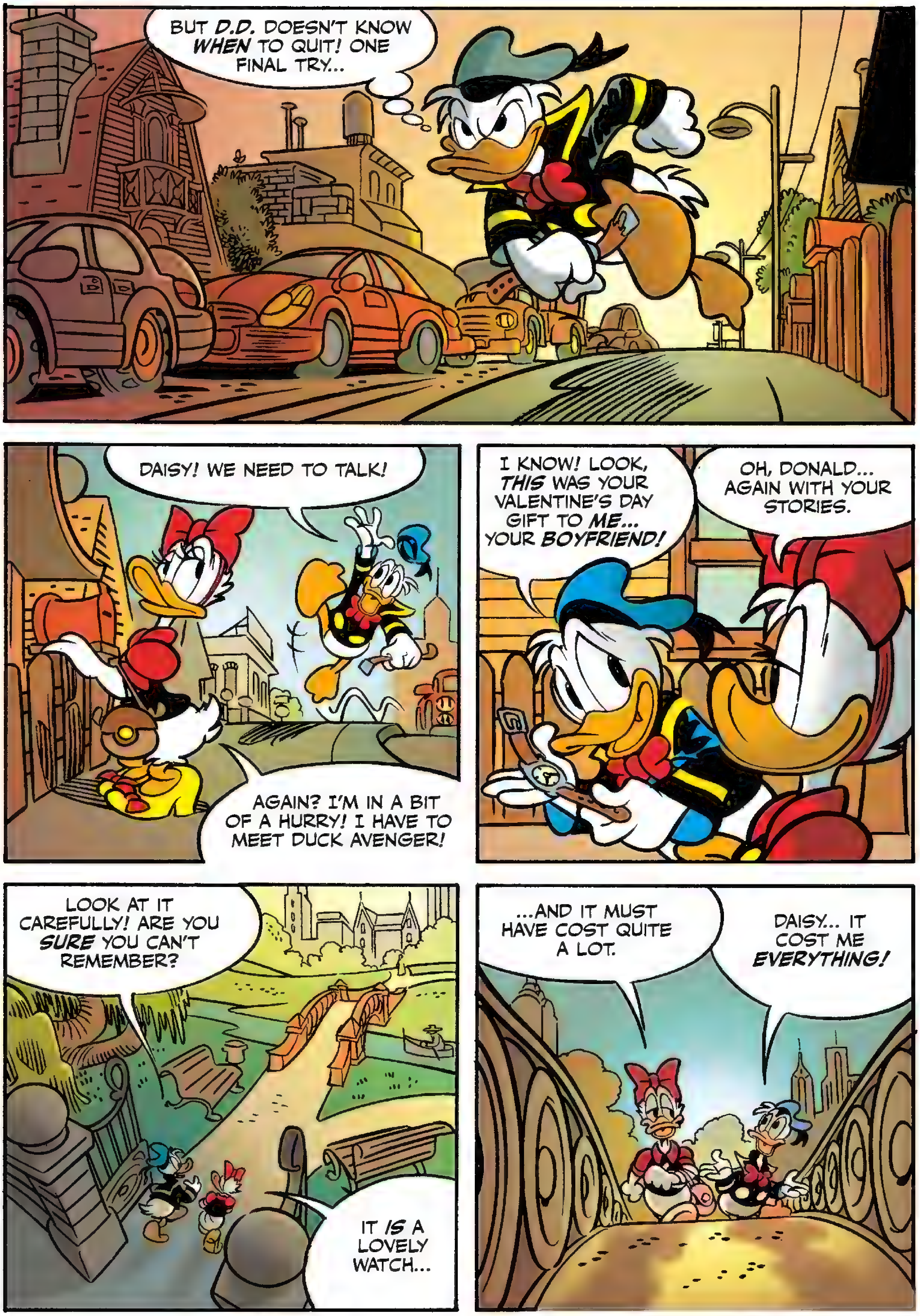

NOW WILL YOU BELIEVE THAT I'M YOUR REAL BOYFRIE---✂- WAK!
NICE TRY, MR. SO-AND-SO! I BELIEVE YOU'RE A NUT!
ANYONE CAN COBBLE UP FAKE PHOTOS WITH EDITING SOFTWARE!
BUT I'M A KLUTZ WITH COMPUTERS! YOU KNOW THAT!
YOU PICK THE WEIRDEST WAYS TO WOO ME... BUT YOU CAN'T WIN!
I CAN'T... WAIT A MINUTE! CAN'T I?
SLAM
DAISY'S FORGOTTEN, BUT I HAVE WON HER HEART BEFORE! IPSO FACTO... IF I START FROM SCRATCH, I CAN DO IT AGAIN!
I LOVE HER, DOGGONE IT! AND NOBODY CAN END THAT... NOT EVEN DUCK AVENGER!

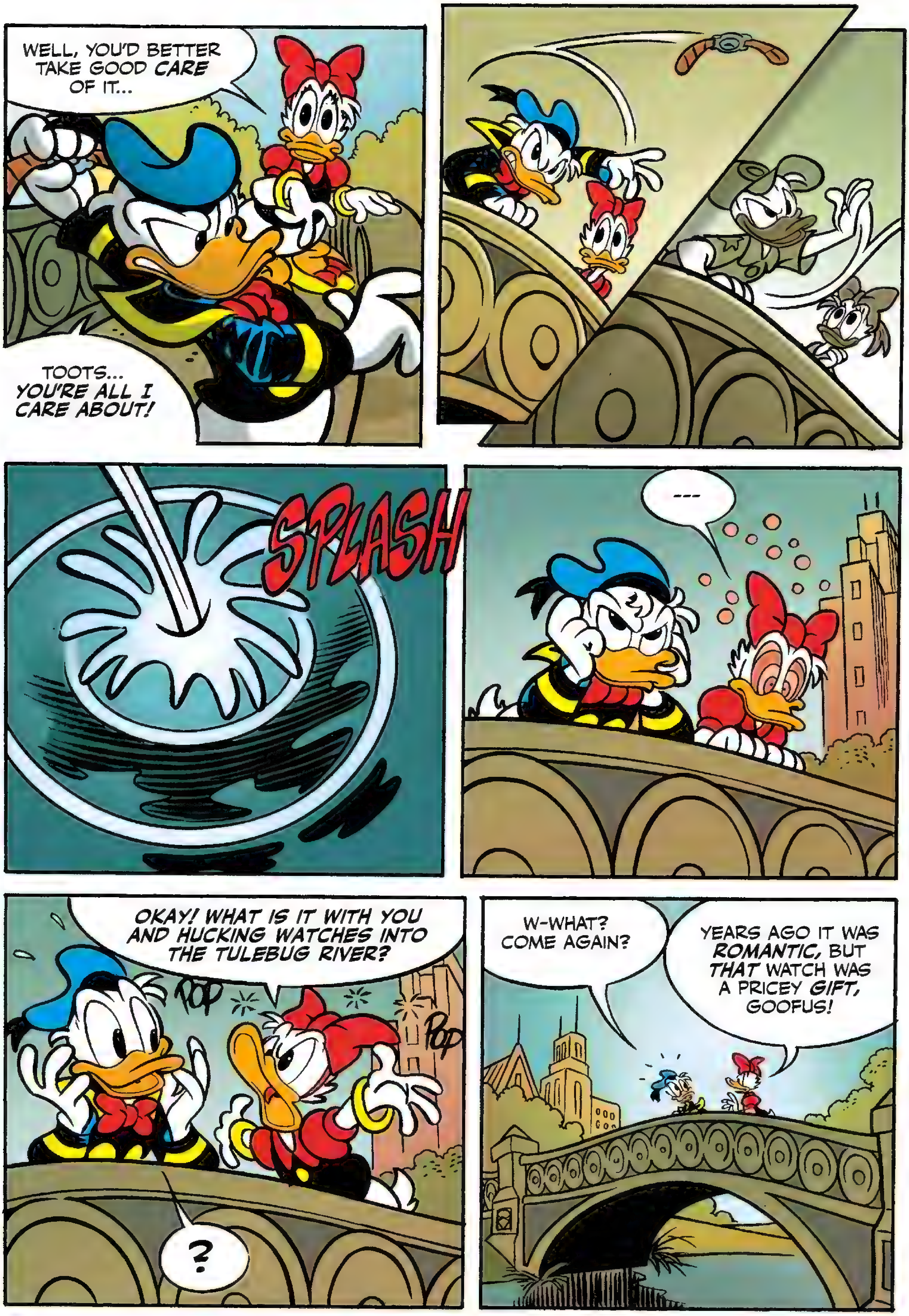

FIRST TRY!
DING DONG
→HEH!← I BOUGHT US TWO TICKETS TO THE HOTTEST SHOW IN TOWN!
"WRESTLEPALOOZA: MIGHTY MUSTY VS. THE GREASY PECTORAL!"
SWANKY, AIN'T IT?
I ALSO BROUGHT FRIED PORK RINDS FOR US TO GORGE ON...
YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO GET A GIRL, CHAMP. YUCK!
SLAM
SECOND TRY?
SWEETS FOR A SWEETIE?
I'M ON A DIET! MY REAL BOYFRIEND WOULD KNOW THAT.
SLAM


THIRD TRY?!
ROSES?... NO BEES, I SWEAR.
UHM...
FINE. *THESE* I'LL TAKE. I CAN *EAT* THEM IN A HEALTHY ROSE AND CAROB BEAN SALAD!
THAT... SOUNDS GHASTLY, BUT "YAY"?
WAIT! I WANNA INVITE YOU FOR *VEGETARIAN TAKEOUT* TOMORROW! *"STRAINABLE GASTRITIS,"* OR WHATEVER IT'S CALLED...
SUSTAINABLE GASTRONOMY! ⇾HM!⇽ I'LL ALLOW IT.
IT'S A *PITY DATE,* SO YOU'RE NOT LEFT LONELY ON VALENTINE'S DAY...
THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
...FOR *LUNCH,* THOUGH! I WON'T BE LATE FOR MY *DINNER* DATE WITH *DUCK AVENGER!*
A DATE'S A DATE! I'M OFF TO GRAB SOME ANTACIDS!

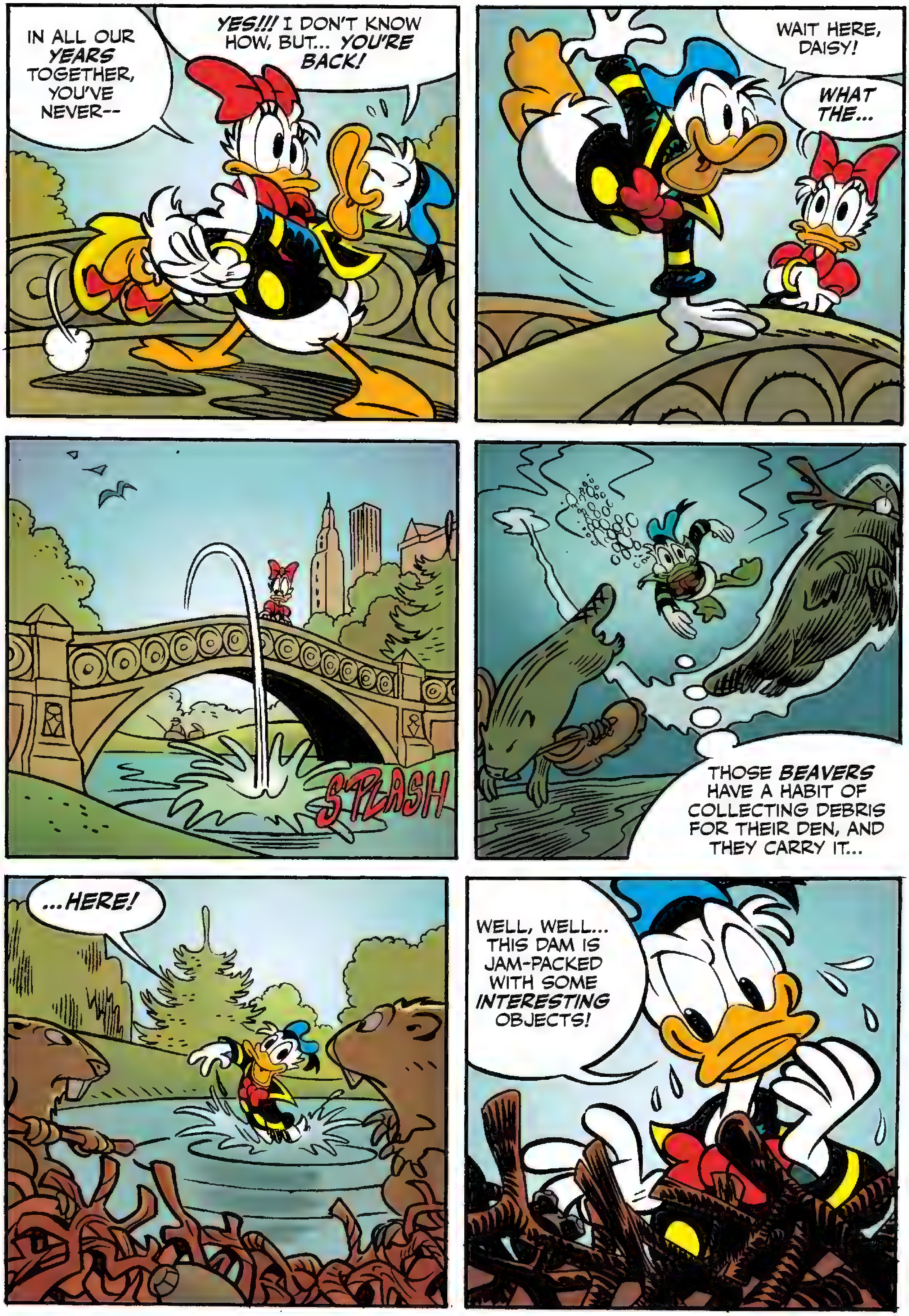

THE NEXT DAY!
...SO I GOT MY HEAD STUCK IN THE DRINK MACHINE UNTIL THE ATTENDANTS ARRIVED TO HELP ME!
KA
-TEE-HEE!- YOU KNOW, DONNY... YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
SUSTAINABLE GASTRON
DRUGSTORE
...BUT STILL, I TRULY LOVE THE DUCK AVENGER...
...AND I CAN'T BETRAY HIM. SO... DO YOU SEE WHY YOU AND I CAN'T BE TOGETHER?
Y-YEAH. I DO...
HE'S A HERO HELPING THE HELPLESS.
NO ONE CAN COMPETE WITH D.A., DONALD. NOT EVEN YOU.
"I'M SORRY."
-SNIFF!-

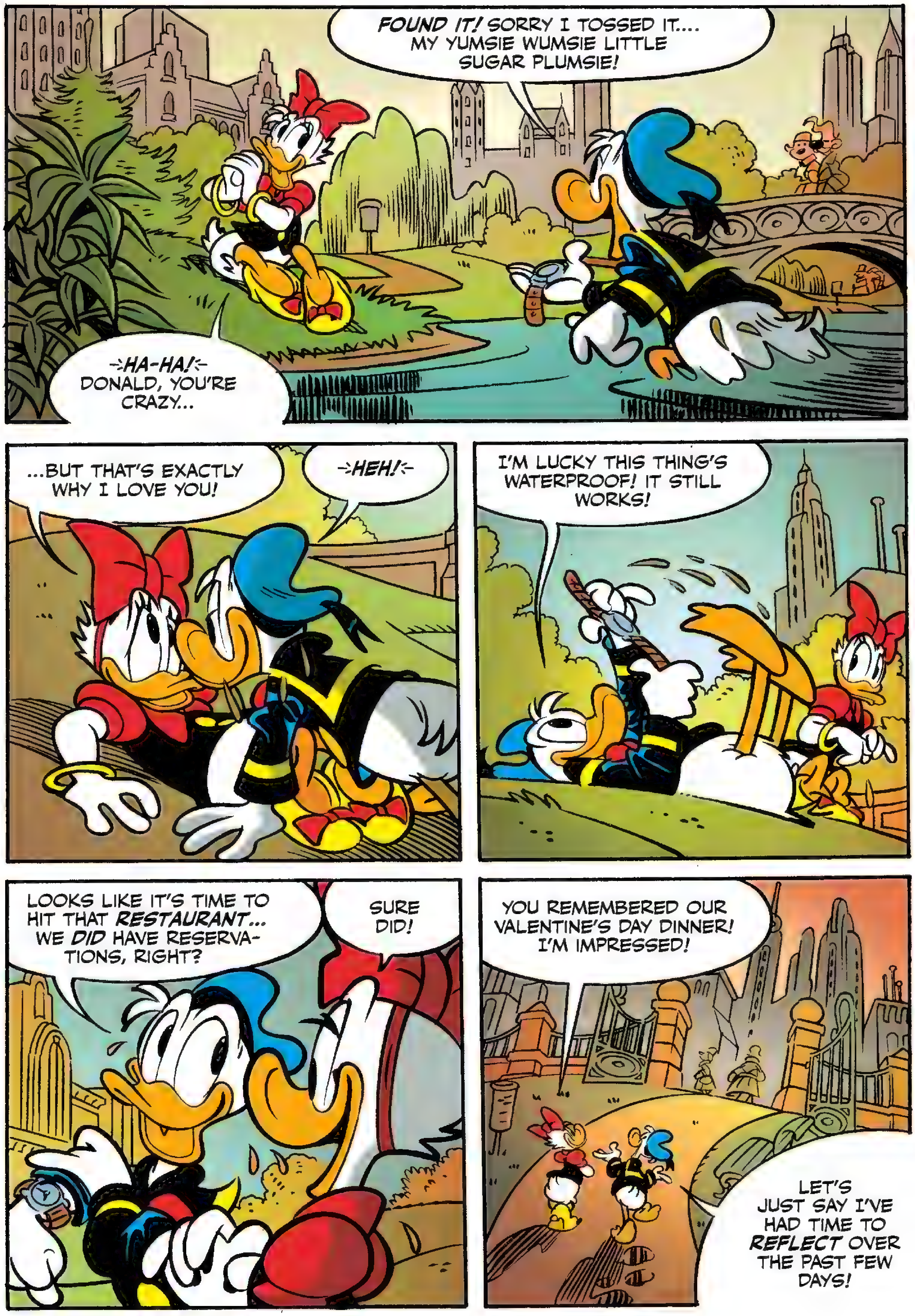

IS THERE *ANYTHING* DONALD DUCK CAN DO THAT THE AVENGER CAN'T?
BEING HIM IS ALL I'M GOOD AT, AND I STILL LOSE. HOW CAN I DEFEAT... *MYSELF?*
BZZZ
-SIGH!-
?
DAISY'S GIFT... THIS WAS FOR *DONALD,* NOT DUCK AVENGER. AND D.A. *NEVER* QUITS...

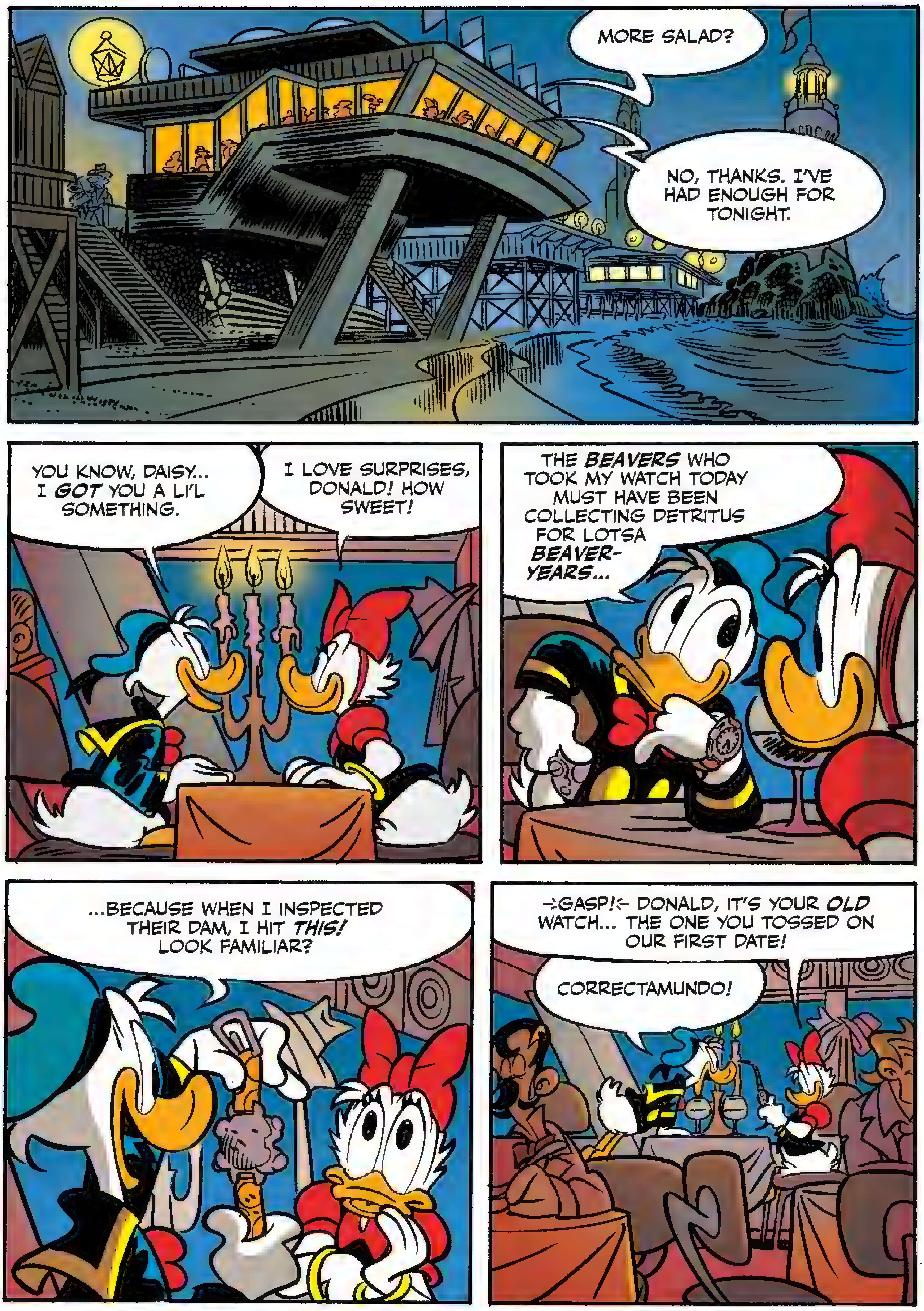

BUT *D.D.* DOESN'T KNOW *WHEN* TO QUIT! ONE FINAL TRY...
DAISY! WE NEED TO TALK!
AGAIN? I'M IN A BIT OF A HURRY! I HAVE TO MEET DUCK AVENGER!
I KNOW! LOOK, *THIS* WAS YOUR VALENTINE'S DAY GIFT TO *ME*... YOUR *BOYFRIEND!*
OH, DONALD... AGAIN WITH YOUR STORIES.
LOOK AT IT CAREFULLY! ARE YOU *SURE* YOU CAN'T REMEMBER?
IT *IS* A LOVELY WATCH...
...AND IT MUST HAVE COST QUITE A LOT.
DAISY... IT COST ME *EVERYTHING!*

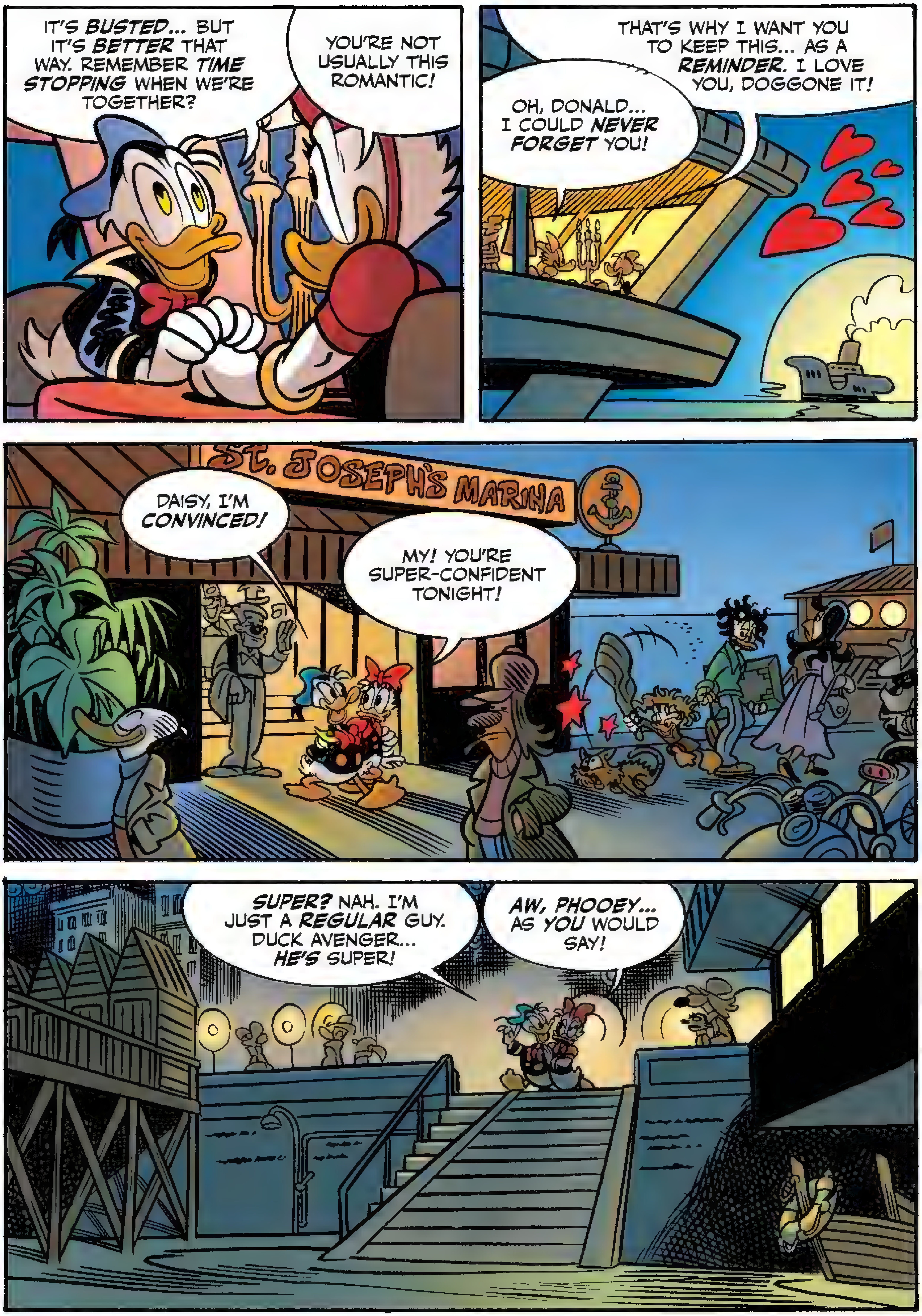

WELL, YOU'D BETTER TAKE GOOD *CARE* OF IT...
TOOTS... *YOU'RE ALL I CARE ABOUT!*
SPLASH

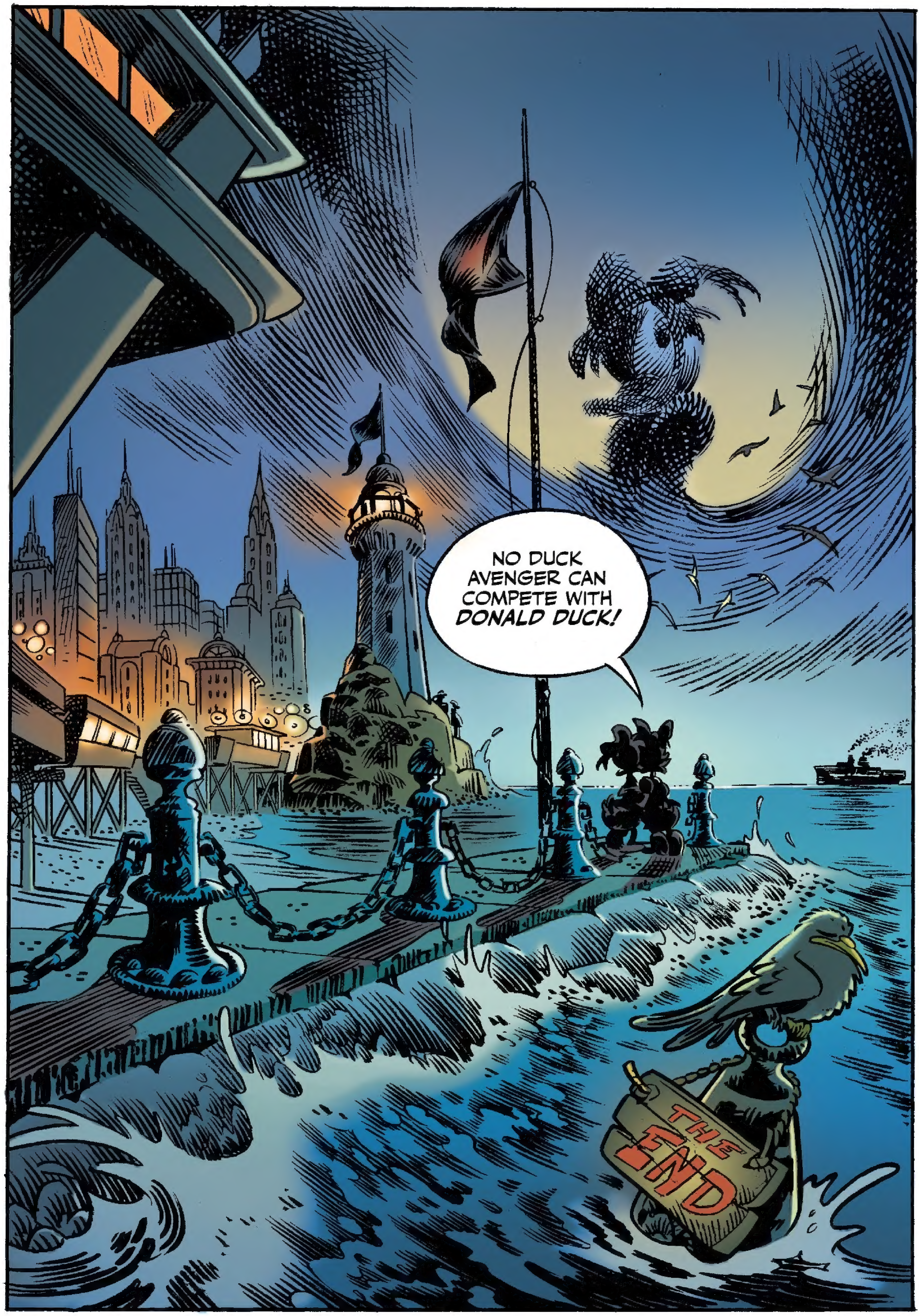
OKAY! WHAT IS IT WITH YOU AND HUCKING WATCHES INTO THE TULEBUG RIVER?
POP
POP
?
W-WHAT? COME AGAIN?
YEARS AGO IT WAS *ROMANTIC,* BUT *THAT* WATCH WAS A PRICEY *GIFT,* GOOFUS!


IN ALL OUR *YEARS* TOGETHER, YOU'VE NEVER--
YES!!! I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT... *YOU'RE BACK!*
WAIT HERE, DAISY!
WHAT THE...
S'PLASH
THOSE *BEAVERS* HAVE A HABIT OF COLLECTING DEBRIS FOR THEIR DEN, AND THEY CARRY IT...
...HERE!
WELL, WELL... THIS DAM IS JAM-PACKED WITH SOME *INTERESTING* OBJECTS!

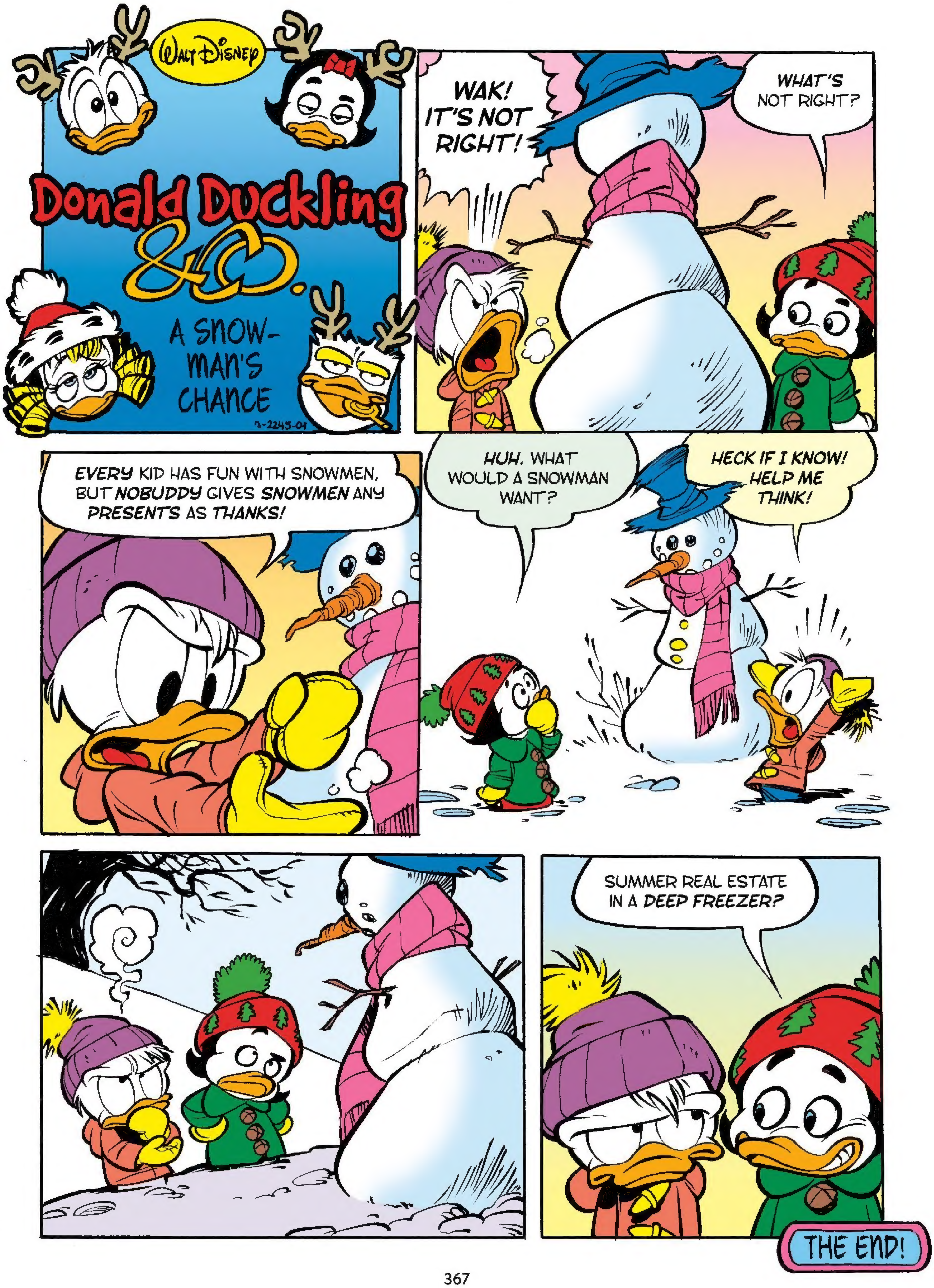

FOUND IT! SORRY I TOSSED IT.... MY YUMSIE WUMSIE LITTLE SUGAR PLUMSIE!
-HA-HA!- DONALD, YOU'RE CRAZY...
...BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I LOVE YOU!
-HEH!-
I'M LUCKY THIS THING'S WATERPROOF! IT STILL WORKS!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME TO HIT THAT RESTAURANT... WE DID HAVE RESERVATIONS, RIGHT?
SURE DID!
YOU REMEMBERED OUR VALENTINE'S DAY DINNER! I'M IMPRESSED!
LET'S JUST SAY I'VE HAD TIME TO REFLECT OVER THE PAST FEW DAYS!


MORE SALAD?
NO, THANKS. I'VE HAD ENOUGH FOR TONIGHT.
YOU KNOW, DAISY... I *GOT* YOU A LI'L SOMETHING.
I LOVE SURPRISES, DONALD! HOW SWEET!
THE *BEAVERS* WHO TOOK MY WATCH TODAY MUST HAVE BEEN COLLECTING DETRITUS FOR LOTSA *BEAVER-YEARS...*
...BECAUSE WHEN I INSPECTED THEIR DAM, I HIT *THIS!* LOOK FAMILIAR?
→GASP!← DONALD, IT'S YOUR *OLD* WATCH... THE ONE YOU TOSSED ON OUR FIRST DATE!
CORRECTAMUNDO!


IT'S BUSTED... BUT IT'S BETTER THAT WAY. REMEMBER TIME STOPPING WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER?
YOU'RE NOT USUALLY THIS ROMANTIC!
THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO KEEP THIS... AS A REMINDER. I LOVE YOU, DOGGONE IT!
OH, DONALD... I COULD NEVER FORGET YOU!
St. JOSEPH'S MARINA
DAISY, I'M CONVINCED!
MY! YOU'RE SUPER-CONFIDENT TONIGHT!
SUPER? NAH. I'M JUST A REGULAR GUY. DUCK AVENGER... HE'S SUPER!
AW, PHOOEY... AS YOU WOULD SAY!


NO DUCK AVENGER CAN COMPETE WITH ***DONALD DUCK!***
THE END

1998 Back to the beginning? Donald's childhood on Grandma's farm — as seen in this volume's "Life and Times of Donald Duck" — led to an ongoing European series of "Donald Duckling" tales, starting with this one-page gag. Here's little Donald with his business-minded buddy Millicent... showing that there are *always* new ways to imagine our hero.


WALT DISNEY
Donald Duckling & Co.
A SNOW-MAN'S CHANCE
D-2245-01
WAK! IT'S NOT RIGHT!
WHAT'S NOT RIGHT?
EVERY KID HAS FUN WITH SNOWMEN, BUT NOBUDDY GIVES SNOWMEN ANY PRESENTS AS THANKS!
HUH. WHAT WOULD A SNOWMAN WANT?
HECK IF I KNOW! HELP ME THINK!
SUMMER REAL ESTATE IN A DEEP FREEZER?
THE END!

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor **David Gerstein** is an animation and comics researcher, writer, and editor best known for his work with The Walt Disney Company and its licensees. His published projects include *The Floyd Gottfredson Library of Walt Disney's Mickey Mouse* (Fantagraphics, 2011–2017), *Uncle Scrooge and Donald Duck: The Don Rosa Library* (Fantagraphics, 2014–2018), and *Mickey Mouse: The Ultimate History* (with J.B. Kaufman; Taschen, 2018). Gerstein has also worked with Disney in efforts to locate lost Oswald the Lucky Rabbit cartoons and to preserve the *Mickey Mouse* newspaper strip.

Designer **Justin Allan-Spencer** has a long history of designing for non-profit organizations including 826 Seattle, Pacific Science Center, and Seattle-Reykjavík Sister City Association. His move to publishing in 2018 realized a lifelong dream. At Fantagraphics, he has been involved with many projects including *A Cockeyed Menagerie: The Drawings of T.S. Sullivant*, *Uncle Scrooge: The Diamond Jubilee Collection,* the Eisner Award-nominated *The Complete Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck Deluxe Edition*, and *Disney Comics Around the World in One Hundred Years.*

BELOW: Detail of "Return to Plain Awful" cover art by Don Rosa for *Donald Duck Adventures* (series I) 12, 1989; color by Susan Daigle-Leach.

Stuck with all the bad luck... OR IS HE?

Explore the lore of Disney's hapless hero with a giant comics anthology—chasing Donald Duck's prime talents through 90 years of adventure!

It's Donald's birthday—and we're following his crazy career from 1934 to the present! **Carl Barks'** "Lost in the Andes" and **Don Rosa's** "Return to Plain Awful" take Donald, Huey, Dewey and Louie to the mythic land of square eggs—while **Romano Scarpa's** "Legend of Donald Hood" pits Donald against Uncle Scrooge in a feature-length Sherwood Forest spoof! **Marco Rota's** "Life and Times of Donald Duck" traces our hero from birth—while **William Van Horn's** "The Black Moon" finds outer-space peril threatening Duckburg!

The gang's all here... from Daisy and Gladstone Gander to Gyro Gearloose, Peter Pig, and even Queen Reginella! Time for an unprecedented look at everybody's feisty favorite!

FANTAGRAPHICS